

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 191-200

Chapter 191 **It'S** Still Embarrassing **For** You.

Peyton turned to look at the newcomer. The person walked quickly towards her. She had short hair and looked very professional.

The two of them immediately lowered their heads and dared not speak loudly when they saw her.

“Miya.”

She used to be the leader of Group B, Miya Klettner.

Miya’s gaze coldly swept over a few people. “Is the work done? Has the plan been approved?”

“No.”

“Why don’t you go back and continue with your work?”

“Yes, Miya,” the two of them ran without looking back.

Miya’s gaze fixed on Peyton’s face. A hint of mocking smile appeared on her lips. “Young man, there are many ways to rise to power. You don’t have to choose the most embarrassing one. Even if you achieve a position, it will still be you who feels embarrassed when you are pulled down.”

Peyton couldn’t explain clearly. She had to admit it. “Thanks for reminding me.”

Peyton found this situation very strange. Even though Group C got the opportunity, why was everyone pointing fingers at her?

Unfortunately, she offended many people as soon as she arrived. Even

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though Peyton felt something was wrong, no one told her what was strange.

Peyton ran into the same cleaning lady from last time in the bathroom. Only after inquiring did she find out what had happened.

Because Peyton gave a hand cream to the cleaner, the cleaning lady shared the gossip she knew with Peyton.

Originally, two photos of Peyton were sent to the company's chat group. The first photo was of Peyton and Brynn entering a hotel together. Peyton was wearing a uniform in the photo.

The second photo was the one when Peyton left the hotel. By that time, she had already changed into another outfit.

These are just two photos, but they were enough to inspire others to come up with many stories.

"Miss, did you offend someone? These two photos have been forwarded many times in the company early this morning. Even the cleaning staff team is gossiping about you."

"Thank you for telling me."

"Because I thought you were a kind person. The workplace is too complicated. A beautiful girl like you must be careful."

Almost everyone in the company was talking about the scandal between Peyton and the boss.

Peyton pushed open the door to Brynn's office. Brynn looked at Peyton coldly and said, "What are you here for? You don't even knock before entering. Is this how your family taught you manners?"

Peyton showed Brynn the photos on their phone. "Take a look."

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A hint of unease quickly flashed in Brynn's eyes. "What? Do you suspect it was me?"

“I certainly had reasons to doubt. The angle at which this photo was taken exposed me completely. And because you happened to overlap with me, you didn’t show up at all. Brynn, you’re really clever.”

Peyton crossed her arms. “Actually, you were ready to take pictures of me and Dillon from the beginning. Then you wanted to use the photos to threaten me, to make me your tool. With this photo, you would be able to control me in the future.”

Brynn quickly dropped the files in her hands. Her face looked extremely displeased. “Peyton, how dare you speak to me like that? If you continue to talk nonsense, I will have security escort you out.”

“Sure, let them come. I happen to have some interesting photos that I wanted to share with everyone.”

Brynn was feeling a bit uneasy. “What photo?”

Peyton leaned forward, supporting herself with both hands on the table, and said, “Brynn, you don’t really think I’m just a recent college graduate, do you? Do you think I haven’t prepared anything? Truth be told, there’s a mini camera in my handbag. When Dillon touched your thigh, I took a high-resolution photo. Do you want me to share it in the company’s internal chat group for everyone to enjoy?”

“Peyton! How dare you use tricks on me?”

“I studied with you. If you didn’t share my photos, I wouldn’t share yours either. After all, it wouldn’t benefit me either. But why did you want to frame me?”

Peyton pretended to sigh. “Actually, it was you who wanted to sleep with the boss. In the end, you made others believe that it was me who wanted to do so. I don’t want to be the scapegoat.”

Peyton knocked on the table. “Brynn, how should I settle the accounts with you?”

Chapter 192 I Lied To You.

Brynn thought Peyton was a fool. She didn't expect Peyton to be so cunning. Peyton had already planned a solution.

"Peytie, I accidentally sent out the photos. I didn't expect it to turn out like this. Is this okay? Can I add you to the list of contributors for this project?" Brynn immediately said with a pleasing tone.

Peyton was originally just deceiving Brynn. Compared to Brynn, Peyton was more suspicious that this was done by the mastermind behind the scenes.

That person was like a pair of eyes hidden in the dark. He was constantly watching Peyton's every move.

Peyton snorted coldly, "Do you think I would care about this?"

"What do you want to do then? The situation has already resulted in unforeseen consequences. Even if I revoke it now, it's too late."

"What else did you capture?" But more importantly to Peyton, she was concerned if there were any photos of her and Nolan together.

"What else is there? It's just these two photos of yours. Is there anything else? If I had any, I would have sent them already."

Brynn sighed. "I just wanted to let off some steam. I didn't expect it to escalate like this. How about I clarify things for you now?"

"Clarification?" Peyton sneered. "Is that even useful? Everyone will just think I'm guilty. They will believe that I am just like you. Have your subordinate hand over the rest of the photos to me. Otherwise, I will expose you as the one who climbed into Dillon's bed."

"Well... there aren't any photos left. If there were, I would have already posted them."

Peyton moved closer to Brynn. "Is it that you don't have it, or that you can't produce it?"

"Peytie, what did you mean by this?"

"Tell me, who was the person who gave you the photo?"

Peyton had been with Nolan for so long that she had also learned his powerful demeanor.

As Peyton approached Brynn step by step, the already nervous Brynn had no choice but to surrender.

Brynn became very nervous. She was pondering why Peyton had such a strong presence.

“I...”

“My patience was limited. Brynn, you ruined my reputation. How could I just sit back and do nothing? Anyway, I’m just a newcomer, at most I’ll be fired, but what about you?”

Peyton walked up to Brynn’s side. She reached out and placed her fingers on Brynn’s shoulder. Then, she leaned down and whispered in Brynn’s ear, “If those photos were to be exposed, Mr. Dalton would immediately find out. Can you imagine how Mr. Dalton would—view you? If this matter were to spread online, the reputation of the Dalton Group would suffer a huge loss.”

Brynn was trembling. Peyton added, “Brynn, if you get fired, I’m afraid you’ll never be able to rise again in your life, right? It’s such a pity. You’ve spent so much time getting promoted. Will you be able to find another company like the Dalton Group in the future?”

“Stop talking, stop talking!” Brynn’s face turned pale, and even her voice was trembling. “I’ll tell you!”

Peyton smiled. “Alright, I also need to know who wanted me dead. Brynn, why do you have to take the blame for someone else?”

Brynn took out her phone and pointed at an unfamiliar profile picture. “This is the person who sent it to me.”

“Spencer? Who is he?” Peyton was somewhat surprised. She had thought it would be someone from the Secretary’s Office.

“Spencer was the head of the marketing department. I wasn’t familiar with him at all. But he suddenly sent me these photos. I found it strange from the beginning.”

Peyton checked the chat records of Brynn and Spencer. Besides communication about work, there was no other interaction between the two. Peyton realized that these two individuals did not have a close relationship.

Peyton's heart sank. It seemed that the Dalton Group was more complicated than she had expected.

Brynn looked at her cautiously. "Peytie, you saw it. I didn't lie to you. I only wanted to get back at you. I wanted to use public opinion to force you out. But I'm not the mastermind behind it. How could I make the photos spread so quickly and widely in such a short time? You have to believe me. If this matter escalates, it won't be good for our department either. I was just venting, but I don't want it to negatively impact my

career."

"I knew."

"What about the video you recorded?"

Peyton said coldly, "For now, I will not leave the company. As long as you can help me in the future

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Chapter 193 Wishing You **Two To Be** Together Forever.

Peyton didn't have a video, and she was just tricking Brynn. It turned out that Brynn's mental resilience wasn't good, and she immediately told the truth when Peyton tricked her.

With this so-called evidence, Peyton felt that Brynn should be able to quiet down for a while.

Obviously, Spencer was just a lackey of that person.

Although Peyton didn't know who the person behind the scenes was, she could at least be sure that she had come to the right place.

She guessed that person must have been hiding in the Dalton Group, and knew her itinerary very well.

Once she had determined the direction, she would have a clue when she searched in the future.

Peyton felt that she had to make a detailed plan to lure that person out.

Due to the collaboration between Group C and Dillon, the members of Group C were happy throughout the entire day.

An unexpected guest arrived.

"Oh my goodness, Mrs. Dalton came."

After hearing these words, Peyton suddenly lifted his head.

Curious people in the office rushed to the door to greet, murmuring incessantly, "Mrs. Dalton made a cake specifically to distribute to each department. Just now, when I went to the restroom, I caught a glimpse

of her from afar, she is gentle."

"That's for sure. Mr. Dalton being so dominant, he needed to marry a gentle and generous wife."

After Peyton found out that Helena had arrived, her first thought was to avoid Helena.

Peyton didn't want Helena to misunderstand that she came because of Nolan. If Helena had kicked Peyton out of the company, Peyton's investigation plan would have failed,

Given her current condition, Peyton didn't know how long she could live, so she had to seize every opportunity.

Peyton quickly got up and left through the side door, but Helena arrived quickly and managed to block Peyton.

"Miss over there, please stay."

Peyton walked faster as soon as he heard that affected voice.

However, in order to please Helena, the foolish Iris directly pulled Peyton back

“Why are you running? Didn’t you hear Mrs. Dalton calling you?”

Peyton was very speechless.

She thought, “Iris has no foresight. She insisted on dragging me in front of Helena, causing both of us to feel awkward.”

“Mrs. Dalton, I’m sorry. She is the new member of our team and she was just about to go to the restroom, that’s why she ran so fast.”

Iris was afraid that Peyton being alone would affect their group’s reputation, so she kindly explained it.

Helena saw Peyton hanging her head and then felt her silhouette was familiar.

Helena was very nervous and then said, “Look up.”

Peyton had to look up, and then the two of them stared at each other. Helena immediately took a deep breath, very angry.

Helena thought, “I finally managed to kick her out of the Dalton’s mansion, but now she’s working at the Dalton Group! Could she and Nolan be using work as an excuse to go on dates?”

Could they have a date under the pretext of work?

Helena was going crazy just thinking about it.

Helena thought, “This despicable person just wouldn’t go away.”

“Mrs. Dalton,” Peyton greeted proactively, not wanting anyone to notice her relationship with Helena.

Iris noticed Helena’s complex expression and asked quietly, “Mrs. Dalton, do you know Peytie?”

Helena finally came to her senses and then answered without hesitation, “I don’t know.”

“Come on, everyone, have some candies and Mrs. Dalton’s homemade cake.”

“Wow, Mrs. Dalton is so thoughtful. These look delicious at first sight.”

“The candies and souvenirs were exquisite. Wishing Mr. Dalton and Mrs. Dalton a hundred years of happiness together.”

Compliments from everyone filled the air, as Helena took out a souvenir from the basket and placed it into Peyton’s hands.

“Peytie, right? Here you go. I hope Nolan and I also receive your blessings.”

Peyton looked at the initials of the two names on the greeting card, feeling complex emotions.

“Of course, Mr. Dalton and Ms. Chase were destined to grow old together. Wishing you both a lifetime of togetherness.”

Helena grabbed Peyton’s hand and said, “Thank you for your blessings. By the way, everyone is welcome to attend our engagement banquet when they are free.”

“Mrs. Dalton, is it true?”

“Of course, the more people, the livelier it becomes. Nolan loved crowds, and this engagement banquet was on a large scale.”

“Mrs. Dalton, you were really lucky. Mr. Dalton loved you so much.”

The surrounding sounds stabbed into Peyton’s heart like knives.

Chapter 194 **He Gave Helena** Enough Dignity.

Every time Helena flaunts her affection now, it is something Peyton never had in the past.

Nolan showered Peyton with utmost love, but gave Helena enough dignity.

When Helena was surrounded by the crowd, Peyton quietly left.

The afternoon sun was scorching, and it shone so brightly on the souvenirs.

In the picture, two cartoon men and women wearing wedding dresses were holding hands tightly and cuddling together. They were kissing under the dancing cherry blossoms, which was very romantic.

In fact, Peyton also thought about the wedding and even personally designed several versions of the wedding favors.

When Peyton eagerly showed it to Nolan, Nolan lowered his eyelashes and didn't seem too happy.

He touched Peyton's head lightly and said, "Sorry, Peytie, I didn't plan to have a wedding, so no wedding favors..."

"Why?" Peyton asked cautiously.

"You knew my identity. I couldn't arrange the wedding."

A sentence shattered Peyton's illusion.

When Peyton recalled her trip around the world, she remembered the masked man who saved her when she fell into the sea, wearing a bloody-scented military uniform.

Yes, Nolan had other identities, and Peyton never dared to ask more.

Peyton understood Nolan and then said, "Okay, it's fine. After all, I married you, not the ceremony."

"Sorry, Peytie. Give me a few years. Once I have completely settled the score with our enemies, I will make sure everyone knows you are my wife."

Peyton touched the letter N. She thought that she had never waited for Nolan, while Helena did.

Peyton opened the gift box and inside were neatly arranged imported chocolates, a bottle of high-end perfume, and everlasting flowers.

Helena was generous.

Soon, the engagement gift of Helena and Nolan was posted online, attracting a wave of envy from netizens. They all praised Helena for her generosity.

Looking at the news on the hot search, Peyton chuckled and thought, "Helena is not low-key at all. She wants everyone to know her identity.

"Unlike me, I begged Nolan for a long time before he agreed to take wedding photos."

Peyton unwrapped a piece of chocolate and let it slowly melt in her mouth, but she found it bitter.

Peyton wondered why the chocolate, which should have been sweet, tasted so bitter.

Peyton threw the remaining things into the trash can, thinking about how to find out Spencer's information.

She was thinking when someone threw a stack of planning proposals in front of her.

Iris boasted, "Mr. Dalton asked you to deliver the proposal."

Iris looked proudly at Peyton and said, "Mr. Dalton must have found out about your situation. I warn you, think carefully before speaking, don't let our hard work go to waste."

Peyton immediately said without any politeness, "If I were you, I would speak with a better attitude, otherwise... I can't guarantee that I won't say something wrong in front of Mr. Dalton, and we might all end up in hell together."

"You! Peyton!"

Peyton got up and took the plan, and then, with a cunning smile, said, "By the way, I'm back for a milkshake, three sugars, room temperature, thank you."

This was the request Iris made when Peyton first came to the company. At that time, Peyton thought they were colleagues, so she didn't mind.

However, since they had already fallen out, Peyton no longer wanted to maintain even a superficial relationship with them. She left with the plan in her hands.

Iris and everyone were very worried. "Will Mr. Dalton be implicated because of her situation?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Dalton is not someone who can't distinguish right from wrong. He wants to teach Peyton a lesson, and the plan is just a side-effect. Mr. Dalton won't blame us hardworking people because of her anger."

Peyton came to Nolan's office several times, so she was very familiar with the route. She politely knocked on the door.

Peyton heard a voice coming from inside. "Come in."

Peyton slowly pushed the door open and then saw Nolan leaning back in a chair, his eyes tightly closed, looking exhausted.

Peyton keenly noticed that Nolan's hand on the table was wrapped in a circle of white gauze.

Peyton wondered, "Was he injured?"

Chapter 195 **It Depends On Whether You Wanted It Or Not.**

If it were in the past, Peyton would have already gone up to check Nolan's injury or give him a head massage.

But Peyton wasn't here today.

Even if they separated because of someone's manipulation, even if Kason's hospitalization had nothing to do with Nolan, Nolan has ultimately become Peyton's ex-husband.

Peyton had to get used to a life without Nolan in the future.

Peyton stood respectfully to the side and then calmly said, "Mr. Dalton, I have brought the planning proposal."

Nolan didn't open his eyes and frowned, saying, "Come here."

Peyton walked up to him, holding the plan, and said, "If you're too tired, I'll read the proposal."

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When Nolan used to be busy in the past, Peyton would do this. He would take a break while she nagged, and then he would tell her the decisions and let her handle them.

Nolan opened his eyes and grabbed Peyton's wrist, then pulled her into his arms. Peyton's soft body fell directly into his embrace.

Peyton let out a soft scream. Last night, Nolan was furious and told her to leave, but now he suddenly did this.

Data scattered all over the ground, while Peyton leaned against Nolan's solid chest.

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Helena should have been asserting her authority as the president's wife in other departments, while Nolan was embracing his ex-wife in his office.

Peyton felt that their relationship was chaotic.

"Mr. Dalton, what were you doing?"

Peyton looked at Nolan's newly opened eyes in confusion. There was no hatred or indulgence in his eyes, like a calm lake, which made it difficult for Peyton to understand his thoughts.

"I heard you became famous in the company group chat today."

"This had something to do with you."

The person behind the scenes only captured Peyton and Dillon entering the hotel, one after the other, but did not capture any substantial photos of them making contact. This is also why Peyton speculated that this incident had nothing to do with Brynn.

If Brynn had done it, she would have taken at least two more intimate photos of the couple. So Peyton speculated that the person was lurking near the entrance.

If Nolan had not taken Peyton to the rooftop and if Peyton had not changed clothes, this would not have happened.

Nolan raised an eyebrow and asked, "Are you blaming me?"

"I dared not."

"You are quite capable. You, as a newcomer in the workplace for less than a week, managed to offend everyone in the department."

Nolan picked up a strand of hair that fell on Peyton's ear, and it was slightly longer than before.

He leaned in close to Peyton's car and said, "You said you wanted to start over, work hard, but..."

Nolan paused for a moment and said coldly, "I don't think your hostile demeanor towards the world is indicative of someone who came here to work properly. Peyton, don't take me for a fool. What do you want to do by joining the Dalton Group?"

Peyton's heart skipped a beat, and then she realized that she couldn't hide anything from Nolan after all.

Peyton thought, "Last night, when I mentioned something about Paula, Nolan got very angry, let alone the fact that person is closely monitoring me. If I were to speak up, it might alert that person."

Peyton swallowed the words she wanted to say and then said with a sense of grievance, "I came here to work, but I need someone to give me a chance. As you can see, they bully me because I'm a newcomer without any backing, and they made me a scapegoat as soon as I joined. I refuse to let them make things difficult for me."

Peyton became even angrier as she spoke, continuing, "You didn't see it last night. Dillon is old enough to be my father, yet they still expect me to hang out with him. If I listen to them, I'll be bullied to death."

Seeing Peyton's aggrieved look, Nolan furrowed his brow and asked, "You had someone backing you up, right?"

Clearly, from the very beginning, Nolan tacitly agreed to it, hoping that Peyton would only be able to return to him after suffering grievances.

Unexpectedly, Peyton changed from being obedient in the past and had a bad-temper.

Peyton looked at Nolan pitifully and asked, "Mr. Dalton, are you my backer?"

Nolan caressed Peyton's lips, which were not coated with lipstick. Her lip color was slightly lighter than that of an average person.

Nolan flippantly said, "Well, that depends on whether you want it or not."

Chapter 196 Nolan, I Wanted You.

Peyton and Nolan's relationship was more complicated than before. She didn't know what Nolan thought of her. He would cling to her one moment and then push her a way the next.

But she knew she couldn't fall out with Nolan now.

Peyton felt that the mastermind behind the scenes had made such a big fuss in order to drive her out of the Dalton Group.

After all, there were no intimate gestures between Peyton and Dillon in those two photos. The photos at most just tarnished Peyton's reputation, but it was enough to catch Helena's attention.

If Peyton didn't guess wrong, Helena was brought here by this photo. As long as Helena tells Nolan about this, Nolan will kick Peyton out of the company to avoid suspicion.

The mastermind behind the scenes may have realized that Peyton was investigating this matter, which is why they used Helena to make Peyton leave the Dalton Group.

Nolan was Peyton's only lifeline.

Peyton gently leaned against Nolan's chest and said with a sad expression, "Even if I want to, what can I do? At this point, if Helen asks you about this matter, will you still care about me?"

Nolan gazed at Peyton's beautiful face and noticed that not only was the smile that used to be common missing, but also the rosy complexion.

Peyton's face was mostly pale, just like now. She seemed like a paper-thin person, as if she would collapse with a gust of wind.

Peyton's long eyelashes fell down, casting a faint shadow.

Nolan suddenly remembered the day when Peyton had a nosebleed.

"What exactly was wrong with your body?"

Ever since Peyton said she caught a cold three months ago, Nolan noticed that every time he saw her, her complexion still looked bad.

Peyton was startled, unsure of what Nolan had noticed.

"Didn't you already read my medical examination report? I am fine."

Nolan rubbed his forehead. "Really?"

"If I were dying of illness, would you regret what you did to me?" Peyton looked at Nolan meaningfully

Nolan's heart sank. He caught a glimpse of amusement in Peyton's eyes, knowing that she was just joking.

"No, if given another chance, I would make the same choice again."

Nolan saw the smile in Peyton's eyes gradually fade away.

Nolan licked his lips and changed the subject. "I have already had someone acquire and consolidate the Suarez Group. If you want to start over, you can take over it in a while."

After the Schmitt family declared bankruptcy, Nolan injected funds again and acquired some of its previous businesses, then established the Suarez Group.

But these companies have had their funding cut off in the past two years and have been poorly managed, so their recent situation is very bad.

Nolan spent a lot of money restructuring the Schmitt family's original business, which was considered very kind to Peyton.

"How much longer?" Peyton pretended to be interested.

"The soonest would be within a month."

One month was enough for Peyton to uncover the truth.

"Okay," Peyton interjected before Nolan could speak, "Can I stay at the Dalton Group this month?"

Nolan's deep gaze constantly wandered back and forth on her face, while Peyton met his gaze, afraid to reveal any hint of guilt.

Peyton bit her lip and tugged at Nolan's sleeve under his inquisitive gaze. "I don't want to stay at home every day. Let me spend some time at the Dalton Group, so I can learn some workplace rules, okay?"

Peyton whispered, "Nolan, I wanted you..."

Nolan's heart raced as his grip on Peyton's waist tightened. Peyton hurriedly added, "I want you to be my rock."

As soon as Peyton finished speaking, Nolan had already kissed her on the lips.

Peyton widened her eyes. Nolan's kiss was fierce, leaving her no room to escape. The temperature of Nolan's hand on her waist was almost burning her.

Just then, Lucian's voice came from outside. "Ms. Chase, Mr. Dalton is busy right now."

Chapter 197 If You Want, I Can Have It Too.

Peyton never intended to provoke Helena.

Peyton thought, “Why did she come back so quickly? If she sees me now, kissing Nolan, she might cause a huge scene at the Dalton Group.”

Peyton pushed Nolan’s chest, but he did not let go of her, instead tightening his grip on her wrist, deepening the kiss.

At that moment, Nolan seemed to have longed for it for a while. He was like a lost traveler who finally found the only oasis and refused to let go even in death.

Peyton was already panicking. Helena was about to come in, but Nolan showed no sign of letting go.

“Let me go...”

While Peyton was speaking, Nolan greedily and forcefully stuck his tongue into her mouth, sucking on her tongue.

Helena grew increasingly impatient. She thought she was clearly Nolan’s fiancée, but Lucian was very guarded against her.

“What? I have to make an appointment to see my fiancé? Move aside.”

Peyton’s heart raced. She suddenly bit Nolan and managed to break free from his embrace.

Peyton thought, “This lunatic! He’s pestering me while also agreeing to marry Helena. What is he plotting?”

“If he liked Helena, how could he be so affectionate with me at a time like this?”

Peyton’s eyes were filled with anger. She lowered her voice and said, “Nolan, have you gone mad?”

Nolan smiled and looked at Peyton meaningfully.

Nolan believed that this was Peyton’s true face.

Peyton was like a headless fly. She wandered around the spacious room, at one moment pulling open the shelves of the bookcase, and at another moment crawling on the floor trying to hide under the sofa.

Peyton looked around and found that Nolan's office couldn't even hide a single person. She couldn't help but complain softly, "Don't you have any private rooms?"

"What?"

"It's the part in the novel where the CEO and the female secretary sleep together!"

Nolan couldn't help but laugh and replied, "No, I don't. But if you want, I can have one too."

Peyton's face turned red and he thought, "What is he saying?"

"You actually didn't need to hide..."

Nolan hadn't finished speaking yet, and Helena, who was dealing with Lucian on the other side, was extremely impatient. She immediately pushed open the door.

Helena quickly scanned the room and only saw Nolan sitting behind the desk with a pen in his hand.

Nolan slowly lifted his head and looked at Helena with displeasure.

Impatiently, Nolan asked, "What are you here for?"

When Helena was about to speak, she noticed a trace of blood on Nolan's lips, and there was a stack of scattered documents next to the desk.

"I came to see you and then I left."

Helena approached Nolan without a word. "Nolan, what happened to your lips?"

"Bit it."

"Who bit you?" Helena's footsteps quickened.

Peyton, hiding under Nolan's desk at the moment, felt her heart racing as she heard Helena's voice getting closer.

As Nolan said, Peyton actually didn't need to hide.

Just as Helena pushed the door open, Peyton instinctively hid under the table.

At this moment, Peyton frowned, thinking that she had endured hardships just to uncover the truth.

The harder one endures, the higher one rises among others.

Just as Peyton was thinking this, Nolan suddenly grazed her leg with his toe. Peyton was so nervous that she almost jumped in place.

Peyton glared up at Nolan, meeting his slightly mocking gaze.

Nolan smiled and said, "I bit myself. Or should I say, who do you think bit me?"

Chapter 198 Salma **Was The One I Allowed To Come In.**

Helena instinctively wanted to ask if it was Peyton who bit, but before she could utter the words, she swallowed them back.

Nolan and Helena were about to get engaged. Helena didn't want any more mishaps to occur that would cause Nolan to postpone the engagement.

Since Nolan said that he bit it himself, then it was him who bit it.

"It was my mistake. I didn't bite you, so it couldn't possibly be a mosquito bite."

Helena slowly squatted down and picked up the documents from the ground for Nolan. Peyton, who was hiding under the table,

instinctively grabbed onto Nolan's leg.

Whenever Helena glanced under the table, she could clearly see Peyton.

Nolan felt pain in his calf. Nolan didn't expect Peyton to have such strength.

Nolan could feel the tension in Peyton's fingertips even through his pants. Without thinking, Nolan threw the pen across the room.

The pen "smacked" onto the floor tiles without a carpet, diverting Helena's gaze.

Nolan clearly saw Peyton's body relax, curling up into a ball.

Helena went around to the front of the table to help Nolan pick up the pen. From Helena's position, there was no way she could see Peyton.

"Nolan, it's getting late now. I'll wait for you here and we can go home together after you finish work."

Peyton's hand had just relaxed, but now it tightened again. This time, Peyton even pinched Nolan's leg. Peyton stared at Nolan with wide eyes, as if urging him to find a way to make Helena leave early.

Over the past two years, Nolan and Peyton have either been in a cold war or arguing. Nolan hasn't seen Peyton's adorable side for a long time.

Many years ago, Nolan's life was a dark abyss. However, Peyton's appearance later on was like a ray of warm light that healed Nolan.

Later, the deaths of Paula and Brodie completely crushed Nolan, like two mountains.

Nolan had already suffered from a severe mental illness. Only when Peyton was around, Nolan could feel an unprecedented sense of ease without having to take medication.

"Up to you."

As soon as Nolan agreed, Peyton's eyes widened even more. Peyton seemed to be accusing Nolan with a look of grievance.

Nolan found it amusing and reached out to ruffle Peyton's head, then pinched Peyton's face.

Peyton could only endure it all and dared not make a sound.

Peyton couldn't believe she hadn't noticed before how immature Nolan used to be.

Helena stood by the bookshelf and glanced at the books inside.

Helena looked out of the French window again and watched the

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pedestrians below for a while. In her eyes, the people on the street seemed like ants.

Nolan worked in a place like this every day, as if he were a god, controlling the life and death of all beings. Helena felt that this feeling was indeed very good.

Helena felt extremely happy when she realized that from now on, she would also be one of the people standing on this high platform.

Just when Helena was happy, Peyton's feet went numb.

Peyton tugged on Nolan's pants, but Nolan ignored it and instead responded to Helena's words.

"I had someone find two teachers to teach Chris pronunciation and spelling."

Peyton felt speechless. Peyton thought, "Chris has just turned one year old, and Nolan is already making Chris start learning. Can't Chris be a little more heartless?"

Helena also felt it was inappropriate and said, "Isn't Chris still a little too young now?"

"No," Nolan said calmly, "Marie can start learning after she turns three."

Helena breathed a sigh of relief. Subconsciously, Helena paid more attention to Marie.

At this moment, the door opened and the cleaning aunt came in.

Helena also saw the cleaning lady for the first time. Helena said unhappily, "Who allowed you to come in without knocking? Don't you see what time it is? Ho

Can you come in to clean during the boss's meeting with clients? Don't you understand the rules?"

As soon as Peyton heard that the cleaning lady had arrived, he cautiously poked his head out from under the table and secretly moved aside Nolan's trousers to look towards the door..

The cleaning aunt hunched her body, looking very thin.

"Sorry, I came to clean because I saw that Mr. Dalton didn't have any appointments this afternoon. Ms. Chase, I didn't know you were here."

Peyton was a little surprised that the cleaner knew all of Nolan's schedule.

Before Helena could continue to get angry, Nolan had already spoken, "Salma is here with my permission. Do you have any objections?"

Chapter 199 This Is Something You Provoked Me

Helena had already developed a good skill of observing others' words and expressions. Helena clearly sensed Nolan's displeasure.

Helena said, "So that's how it was. I wasn't quite clear before."

Nolan couldn't be bothered to explain to Helena. Nolan said, "Salma, you go ahead."

"Okay, Mr. Dalton."

Salma started her day of work. Helena looked Salma up and down. Seeing that Salma was not young, Helena went to the side and started playing with her phone.

Peyton's anxiety grew as time passed. Salma would soon clean up Nolan's desk. How much longer could Peyton hide?

If Peyton had been discovered by Helena from the beginning, Peyton could have said that she was here to report work. But if Peyton had been found under the table, then the situation would have been difficult to explain.

Nolan played a trick. Nolan knew that Peyton was sensitive, so he deliberately ignored Peyton. Nolan let Peyton worry and sweat profusely.

Peyton mentally cursed Nolan.

Nolan propped up his face and lowered his head, fully enjoying all the small expressions on Peyton's face. All the discomfort in Nolan's heart was cured at that moment.

Just as Nolan was immersed in it, he suddenly felt an itchy sensation on his calf.

Peyton didn't know when she had somehow slipped her hand into Nolan's pants. Peyton's soft palm pressed against Nolan's firm muscles. Her hand slowly moved upwards.

The joy in Nolan's pupils subsided, gradually becoming deep and mysterious.

Nolan didn't expect Peyton to be so bold!

Peyton would never have willingly touched Nolan, no matter what.

Just as Nolan was familiar with Peyton, Peyton also knew all of Nolan's preferences and sensitive points.

Nolan's calf felt just like Peyton remembered it, firm and hot. Peyton felt Nolan's calf was a bit too hot to handle.

Even though she hadn't done anything, Peyton's cheeks turned red.

When Nolan looked over at Peyton, Peyton beckoned him with a finger.

Nolan bent down inexplicably, and his tie naturally hung down. Peyton grabbed the end of Nolan's tie with her small, white hand. With a strong tug, Peyton pulled Nolan over.

Peyton knelt on the ground with both knees. Peyton supported herself with one hand on the ground, while the other hand pulled Nolan's tie. Peyton lifted her chin and kissed Nolan's lips willingly.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

Whether in the past or present, Peyton's initiative has always been the best catalyst.

It was just a simple kiss, but Nolan found himself deeply trapped in it.

Until a perplexed voice from Helena reached his ears, “Nolan.”

Peyton finally let go of Nolan. Nolan stood up, holding a pen, as if he had just picked it up.

Helena found it strange. Nolan is usually very steady, but today he dropped the pen twice.

Nolan licked the wound on his lips. The thin lips shimmered with moisture.

Nolan glanced down at the table. Peyton’s face, without any bloodshot, had a touch of blush. Peyton looked absolutely stunning.

Nolan no longer had the intention of teasing Peyton. Nolan swallowed. his saliva and averted his gaze. Nolan said to Helena, “I just remembered that I have a meeting later. You go back first.”

“It’s okay, I can wait...”

Before Helena finished speaking, Nolan dialed the internal phone line. Lucian quickly appeared at the door.

“Sent Ms. Chase back.”

Helena had a lot more to say, but she had to leave..

In addition to Helen, Salma was also asked to leave. Nolan said, “Salma, you don’t need to clean the room today, you can leave work early.”

Salma was taken aback, but quickly regained her composure and replied, “Yes.”

As soon as the door was closed, Nolan was dragged out by Peyton.

Nolan pinned Peyton against the table.

“Peyton, this was you who provoked me.”

Chapter 200 I Wanted Peyton To Suffer A Fate Worse Than Death.

Peyton's relaxed heart suddenly became tense again. Peyton caught a glimpse of the plan out of the corner of their eye and quickly pulled it

over.

Peyton said, "I know you're in a hurry, but don't worry. The people in our department are still waiting for me to go back and convey your instructions."

Nolan saw the panic in Peyton's eyes and knew that Peyton didn't want to have a relationship with him.

After Nolan let go of Peyton, he took a long breath and Peyton quickly stood up beside him, not daring to even breathe.

Peyton said, "Take a look."

Nolan quickly glanced through the plan and his gaze finally landed on Peyton's face. Nolan asked, "Do you still want to stay at the Dalton Group for another month?"

"Uh-huh," Peyton nodded busily.

"The person who can work for me must be highly capable. I am assigning this project to you."

Peyton paused and said, "Are you trying to test me?"

Nolan said, "Yes."

Peyton couldn't figure out Nolan's thoughts, so she picked up the plan and said, "So, this plan..."

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"I told you to take charge of this plan. Don't disappoint me."

Peyton originally lacked ambition, but Nolan forced her to have ambition.

"Yes."

Nolan withdrew his gaze from Peyton and said, "Since you don't want to have a relationship with me, then leave quickly."

Peyton felt relieved and quickly ran out.

Peyton felt that he had narrowly escaped.

Peyton had just gotten off the elevator when he saw Helena standing at the door. Helena had a fierce expression on her face.

Helena saw the elevator coming down from the top floor with her eyes, so she knew where Peyton came from.

Without hesitation, Helena raised her hand and slapped Peyton.

Peyton couldn't avoid it and received a slap.

There were two departments on this floor, with a large number of people.

Helena was not foolish either. Instead of saying much, she gave Peyton a fierce glare.

Helena said, "Bastard, we'll see."

Many people witnessed this scene, and the incident quickly spread throughout the entire company.

When Peyton came back with the proposal, he found that there was an additional notice in both the company's general group and department

prohibited, and violators would be heavily penalized.

This can also be considered as closing the matter of the photo.

When Peyton returned to Group C, she immediately noticed that everyone was looking at her with a somewhat curious and gloating expression.

Brynn walked briskly towards Peyton and said, "Peyton, what did Mr. Dalton say?"

Peyton didn't know how to convey Nolan's meaning. Peyton was just a newcomer, but Nolan made her responsible for the planning project.

Peyton thought, "What qualifies me to be in charge of this plan?"

Peyton himself couldn't answer this question.

"He..."

"Is Mr. Dalton dissatisfied? What is he dissatisfied with? We can make modifications."

Brynn knew that Dillon's request only temporarily placed her above Group B, but Group B was also discussing collaboration. If Group B's collaboration went through, she would still be in Group C.

This project was the key to victory, so Brynn had to set aside grievances and focus all her thoughts on this project.

"Peyton, don't beat around the bush. What did Mr. Dalton say in the end?"

"No matter whether the result is good or bad, you have to tell us."

Peyton raised her head again and said, "Mr. Dalton said that he

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assigned this project to me."

"What did you say?" Everyone thought they had misheard.

Peyton calmly said, "I say, starting from today, I will take over this project. I will be responsible for both the planning and execution."

Peyton understood in her heart that Nolan did not bring her to the workplace to gain experience in interpersonal relationships. After all, Nolan was going to hand over a company to Peyton next.

Nolan was not interested in how Peyton tried so hard to please her boss every day, but rather in how she interacted with her friends.

Peyton had only one month. Peyton wanted to show Nolan the potential in himself.

Nolan wanted to train Peyton's strength, but he didn't know that Peyton's true intention was just to investigate the truth.

Pushed to this extent, Peyton had no choice.

At first, Peyton was desperate to die, but later she gradually gained hope to live on.

Peyton felt that as long as she was alive, she had a chance to revive the Schmitt family.

Helena, who had just walked out of the company's gate, was already furious. She dialed that special number again and exclaimed angrily, "How long will it take for the plan you mentioned to be implemented?"

"Why are you in such a hurry?" The voice on the phone was muffled and unclear.

Helena said word by word, "I want Peyton to have no resting place in death."

The person on the other end of the phone chuckled softly and replied, "Soon you will see this day. I am different from you. Not only do I want to bring Peyton to his death, but I also want Peyton to suffer a fate worse than death. I want Peyton to experience the feeling of desperately wanting to survive but being unable to seek death."