

# Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

## Chapter 221-230

### Chapter 221 Attending His Engagement Banquet as His Sister

Standing at the doorway was Colette, the person Peyton used to think about day and night, but now even a glance at her would hurt his heart.

Peyton thought, “Nolan got engaged, and all the people I don’t want to see came.”

“Peytie, Mom said five minutes.”

“I didn’t even want to listen for five seconds,” Peyton said coldly

The neighbor next door opened the door to come out, Peyton didn’t want to be pointed and stared at, so she had to open the door first. Colette followed her inside.

This was the first time Colette came to Peyton’s place after returning to her home country.

If it were in the past, Peyton would have definitely warmly welcomed Colette. However, today Peyton did not do so. She coldly changed her shoes and sipped on a glass of warm water to soothe her throat.

“Speak.”

Colette looked around and realized that this apartment was not big, she could see it all at a glance.

“Peytie, I heard Helena say that she specifically bought the Schmitt’s house for you. Why don’t you move back? This place is so small, how can it be enough to live in?”

Peyton put down the water cup. There were too many things in this

sentence that made her angry, and for a moment, she didn’t know where to start complaining.

“You have always lived a life of luxury, living in mansions, wearing designer clothes, and driving luxury cars since you were young. In your eyes, a small apartment or a rescue station is the same. You are not me, how could you know what I have been through?”

Colette quickly came up and took her hand. “Peytie, although the Schmitt’s family is not a top-tier wealthy family, they have always provided for you since you were little. Mom didn’t know that the Schmitt’s family would go bankrupt. If I had known earlier, I would have definitely brought you by my side.”

Peyton quickly withdrew her hand, knowing that Colette, who had never experienced hardship, would never understand no matter what she said.

“Don’t pretend. Spit it out, what did you come here for today? Let me guess, is it something to do with Helena?”

It is quite sad to say that every time Peyton’s mother came to see her, it was always about her stepdaughter’s matters.

Colette was not someone who would conceal her emotions, a hint of unease flashed across her face.

“Mom came to apologize for the last incident, and I know I was a bit out of line. But you also have to consider Mom’s perspective. To be honest with you, ever since I married Elbert, even though he has been good to me, Helena has never accepted me as her mother, and even Jimmy doesn’t like me. Mom has been having a tough time in that household.”

Colette sighed and continued, “I wasn’t being selfish. You and Nolan had already divorced, and continuing to entangle with each other was

not good for your reputation. By doing this, I helped Helena, she won’t

pick on me anymore, and I also helped you. You’re still young, you will meet better people in the future, and you need to completely break free from your past emotions.”

Peyton thought, “Isn’t this selfish? She almost had the word ‘selfish’ engraved on her forehead.”

Peyton burst into laughter, “So, in order to secure your so-called happiness and establish yourself in that household, you chose to sacrifice your own daughter’s reputation. Well done.”

“Peytie, you were young and didn’t understand the difficulties I faced. I was doing it for your own good too. You lost Nolan, but you gained the Chase family. The Chase family has a wide network, and they can help you with whatever you want to do in the future.”

“So should I still thank you?”

Colette didn’t catch her sarcasm. “If you spend more time with Elbert, you’ll know he’s a really good person. Peytie, he genuinely wants to be your dad.”

Peyton pressed her stomach, and Colette continued speaking when she saw her silence.

“The Chase family welcomes your arrival. Tomorrow is Helena and Nolan’s engagement banquet, and they would like you to attend as her sister to bless them, okay?”

## Chapter 222 Don’t Play God **Here**

Peyton didn’t know how Elbert brainwashed Colette. Colette was already in her forties, yet she remained naive.

“Why should I bless them? Helena made me the way I am today. I would have been fine without confronting her, but you still want me to bless her. What kind of reasoning is this?”

“I heard about your previous stories. Peytie, that child was an accident. Helena also fell into the sea, almost like you, but she was lucky to give birth to the child. You can’t blame her.”

Peyton knew that Helena was once again distorting right and wrong in front of Colette.

The most pitiful thing was that no matter what Helena said, Colette believed her and instead blamed Peyton.

“Mrs. Chase, stop playing God here.”

“Peytie, I sincerely invite you to attend Helena’s engagement banquet. What is this attitude of yours? What is it that you still can’t let go of? Can’t you just be obedient and be a daughter who puts my mind at ease?”

Every word from Colette hurt Peyton. What’s even more tragic is that Colette didn’t know how much pain Peyton was in, and she kept hurting Peyton repeatedly, making her feel unbearable agony.

This time, Helena won completely.

Not only did Helena win over the men, but Peyton’s mother also stood completely on her side.

Peyton didn’t want to explain anymore and gently asked, “Answer me one question, if Helena and I were both in a dangerous situation and only one person could survive, who would you choose?”

“Of course it was you, you were my daughter, everything I did was for your own good.”

Colette sighed, “You may not listen to what I say, but it is indeed for your happiness. You are my daughter, and I love you.”

“That’s enough. Helena and I didn’t have a deep hatred, so don’t expect us to get along peacefully and never contact each other again. I hope today is the last time I see you.”

“Child, I…”

“Please go back, Mrs. Chase. There is nothing more to be said between you and me.”

Peyton was not angry, but rather treated her in the calmest manner.

Colette saw her with a calm face unwilling to speak anymore, and could only sigh. Colette placed the small gift she had brought for Peyton on the dining table and left.

Inside the gift box was a small bear-shaped telephone watch.

She doesn't need it anymore. Over a decade ago, she had asked her mother that if she got first place in the final exams, she would buy her the most popular teddy bear phone watch at that time.

On the day when the results came out, Colette, however, left with a **man**.

Seeing the teddy bear watch after more than ten years, Peyton felt complicated.

She charged it and wore the watch on her delicate wrist.

That night, she was like a child who had gotten candy, constantly touching her wristwatch, and fell into a deep sleep.

Dawn broke, and a new day began.

She had to go to the hospital early in the morning for various examinations.

Peyton looked at the sunny outdoors and silently encouraged himself.

It will definitely get better.

She had just finished packing up and was about to leave when a familiar number flashed on her phone screen.

Peyton glanced at the phone and noticed that the caller ID clearly displayed "Dwayne".

Chapter 223 Wishing **You** a Happy Engagement

During this period, Peyton also thought about asking Dwayne out to continue the investigation through him.

But she was also afraid of alerting the enemy, so she didn't take any action.

I didn't expect Dwayne to come to her on his own.

Peyton pressed the connect button, "Hello, Dwayne."

"Ms. Schmitt, where are you now? I have a lead on Leilani that you asked me to help you find earlier!"

Dwayne's voice was extremely anxious, making it impossible to detect any hint of pretense.

Peyton asked tentatively, "What clue?"

"Leilani's phone before her passing was simply shattered. I remember you were interested, so I wanted to ask if you wanted it?"

"I heard that her previous house had already been rented out to someone else. Her body was retrieved from the sea. Where did this phone come from? Since it's already broken, Dwayne, how can you be sure it belongs to Leilani?"

Peyton had a clear mind and quickly asked the key points.

Dwayne thought that she would be excited as soon as she heard this clue, but he didn't expect Peyton to find the flaw so quickly.

While he was stuttering, Peyton said, "Dwayne, I don't know what

your intentions are, but you are a person my father personally

supported. Without my father, there wouldn't be you today. I don't expect you to repay the favor, but at least don't turn around and hurt us."

There came a light laughter from the other end of the phone.

"You indeed have discovered it."

Peyton remembered what Phillip had said. Don't take action easily, wait for him to come back.

Today, Nolan got engaged. What did the other person want to do by tempting her at this time?

"Dwayne, I don't know who you are, but you should have a conscience. If you're in it for the money, as long as you choose to work with me, I

can give you double, or even more, the amount.”

“Alright, you come to Molly Coffee, and we’ll have a good chat.”

“I couldn’t go today as I had something to do. If you really have any clues, let’s arrange a time to meet. As for the reward, it’s up to you to decide.”

“It seems like you wouldn’t come out.”

“Sorry.”

“There’s nothing more to say then. Ms. Schmitt, you couldn’t escape.”

Peyton wanted to say something more, but the other person had already hung up the phone. Peyton closed their eyes, realizing that everything couldn’t be hidden anymore.

The mastermind behind the scenes wanted to engage in a direct confrontation with her, and today they have already torn their faces

part.

Peyton was helpless, why did it have to be today.

She vaguely felt that something big was about to happen.

Even though she had already quit and distanced herself from Nolan’s life, why wouldn’t that person give up?

Fortunately, before leaving, Phillip had arranged other people to protect Kason, although the salary was a bit expensive, but at least it was safe.

Kason was not expected to encounter any trouble for the time being, but instead, she became the one in danger.

The bait thrown by Dwayne, Peyton did not take the bait, so there will definitely be another one.

Unfortunately, she had to undergo surgery today.

What should I do?

Peyton stared at the door, always feeling that there was danger lurking behind it.

Her palms were unknowingly filled with sweat.

She took out her phone and instinctively wanted to find someone.

Even she didn't realize that the first call she made was to Nolan.

It's over.

She quickly pressed the end button.

One second before hanging up, his clear voice came through the phone.

Nolan actually answered the phone immediately!

"Hello," a deep voice resonated in Peyton's car.

Peyton was stunned, never expecting him to answer her call on a day like this.

After a long silence, the person opposite grew impatient. Nolan said, "Speak."  
Speaking?

What did she say?

Did you ask him to bring a few people over to protect her?

A few days ago, Peyton had just said not to have any contact in the future. Now, saying such words on the day of his engagement, Nolan would definitely think she is just acting for attention.

Peyton quickly realized and said, "Congratulations on your engagement."

Chapter 224 Call the Police!

Peyton did not speak to Nolan face to face, but she inexplicably felt the atmosphere was eerily terrifying.



Nolan said in a very displeased tone, "Is this what you wanted to say?"

Peyton didn't want to admit it, but it was too late. She composed herself and said, "Well, after all, we had a connection. I think I should personally wish you well today."

Nolan gritted his teeth and said, "Thank you for your blessings."

After finishing speaking, Nolan hung up the phone. Peyton listened to the sound of the disconnected line on the phone and sighed helplessly.

The person who is getting engaged is Nolan. Peyton doesn't understand why Nolan is acting as if she is forcing him to get engaged.

Peyton knew she definitely couldn't inform Nolan. If Nolan's engagement party was ruined, not only would Helena blame her, but Colette would also endlessly nag at her.

Just at that moment, Kevin happened to call Peyton. Peyton felt as if she had seen the dawn.

"Kevin."

"Good morning, Peyton."

"Can you come and pick me up?" Peyton cautiously made the request.

"Of course I can. I have already come over. I will be at the entrance of your residential area in one minute."

"I came down immediately."

Peyton observed the surveillance first. After confirming that there was no danger outside, she then carried her belongings and quickly entered the elevator.

There were people all the way to the entrance of the community when the elevator arrived. Peyton thought Dwayne wouldn't be so bold as to do something in such a short few minutes.

Watching the elevator slowly descend, Peyton felt extremely nervous.

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Peyton tightly held onto her phone. She received a message from Kevin. Kevin was already at the door.

And Kevin considerately sent an emoji. He told Peyton to take their time and not to rush. It was still early

Peyton was healed by the adorable expressions on the screen. She smiled slightly.

However, when she looked up, she found that the elevator did not stop on the first floor she pressed and was still descending.

Peyton instantly became uneasy. She wondered if someone had tampered with the elevator.

She immediately sent a voice message to Kevin, "Kevin, I am in the elevator. The elevator malfunctioned. I suspect someone tampered with it."

After Peyton finished speaking, the elevator opened.

When Peyton saw the person standing at the door, her face changed dramatically. She desperately wanted to close the elevator door.

Kevin heard the voice message sent by Peyton. In the confined space, Peyton's voice trembled. Clearly, she was in extreme fear.

Kevin turned off the engine and got out of the car. He received another voice message.

It was a man's voice.

"Ms. Schmitt, I told you that you couldn't escape."

Immediately following was Peyton's cry for help: "Help! Call the police quickly!"

When Kevin called Peyton again in the past, the phone was already unreachable.

"Peyton!"

When Kevin rushed to the scene, there was no one in the elevator.

Kevin squatted down and discovered fragments of a cellphone.

It was obvious that the tempered glass of Peyton's phone had shattered.

Peyton had been taken away from the underground garage by someone!

"Damn it!" Kevin said.

After hanging up Peyton's call, Nolan angrily threw his phone aside. He felt that Peyton was becoming more and more skilled at making him angry.

"Mr. Dalton, it's about time. The helicopter has been positioned. We are going to the sea island," Lucian urged.

Nolan looked at the clear blue sky and took a deep breath. Others didn't know what he was thinking.

Only he knew that he had been restless for several days. Especially, he felt strongly uneasy after waking up this morning.

Nolan always felt that something was going to happen.

But thinking about how he had just heard Peyton's perfectly fine voice, he felt like he was worrying unnecessarily.

"Let's go," Nolan lifted his leg and got on the helicopter.

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Chapter 225 Died in the Same Way as Leilani

When Peyton slowly woke up from unconsciousness, she had a splitting head ache. In the elevator, Dwayne tightly covered her mouth and nose with a cloth soaked in medicine.

The effect of the medicine has not completely worn off yet. Peyton feels weak all over and his body is sore.

Peyton's eyes were covered with a thick black cloth, which completely prevented her from seeing any light.

And her wrists and ankles were tightly bound as if she were a giant crab.

She was bound in a cramped space, and the smell of decay penetrated her nostrils.

Peyton tentatively used her body to touch the things around her. She found that there wasn't much space around her body.

She quickly realized that she was now in the trunk of the car.

Somehow, Peyton suddenly thought of Leilani's death.

After Leilani was strangled, she was thrown into the sea. It was not until her body had been distorted by the water that she was finally retrieved.

Peyton was thinking, "So it's my turn now, right?"

"It was probably the fact that I went to work at the Dalton Group that angered that person. They wanted to end the game early and give him a big gift on the day of Nolan's engagement."

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225 Died in the Same Way as Leilani

40 Vouchers

"But I didn't want to die yet."

Peyton sensed the danger before leaving. She concealed a folding knife inside her clothes.

Fortunately, Peyton had good flexibility in her body. She bent her body into a semi-circle and slowly rubbed her fingers inside her coat.

Because she had been staying in a confined space for a long time, her whole body was covered in sweat.

The car was smooth and unobstructed all the way, so Peyton

concluded that she was now on the highway. In other words, the car wouldn't reach the destination quickly.

She had time.

Peyton endured the pain and exerted all his strength to patiently rub his fingertips inside the clothes.

When she touched the surface of the folding knife, she was happy.

She found it!

She slowly took out the knife and gently used it to saw on the rope.

Peyton didn't dare to do it too obviously. She cut two-thirds of each rope near the wrist.

At first glance, she was still tightly bound, but as long as she exerted enough strength, she could break free completely in an instant.

After dealing with the rope in her hands, Peyton bent her body to cut the rope on her feet. Each movement required all of her strength.

She couldn't see anything and the oxygen was thin, so she felt dizzy and light headed.

But she still mustered up her spirits and refused to waste a single minute or second of time.

Peyton believed that the person behind the scenes was not only cunning and had impressive counter-surveillance abilities, but also ruthless and merciless.

After all, she heard about Caitlyn's death only after she had been to the mental hospital once.

The horrifying state of Caitlyn's body remains etched in her mind until now.

She knew that person would definitely not give Nolan a chance to save her.

By the time Nolan realized she had been kidnapped, she should have already died.

Peyton's expression was solemn. She couldn't die! She couldn't let those people get away with it!

Due to excessive pulling, Peyton's bones occasionally made a "creaking" sound. She endured the intense pain and continued with her hand movements.

In a pitch-black environment with no light coming in, she was the only hope to save herself.

After driving for a long time, the car finally came to a stop.

Peyton had already hidden the blades.

She had a feeling that she would finally be able to see that person today.

A psychologically deranged person, no matter how skilled they are, usually appears before their prey's death to proudly showcase their victory.

The trunk was opened. The cold wind from outside blew in, carrying the unique scent of the seaside.

Peyton was taken to the seaside.

As she had expected, that person intended to make her and Leilani die in the same way.

## Chapter 226 Finally Meeting the Mastermind Behind the Scenes

The cold air cleared away the various musty smells in the trunk, which temporarily cleared Peyton's mind a little.

Peyton deliberately shouted nervously, "Who are you? Let me go!"

Peyton was indeed really nervous, but she told herself that she had to stay calm. Only when she calmed down could she find the loophole.

Dwayne's voice came through, "Ms. Schmitt, you've always wanted to find out how Leilani died, haven't you? Do you want me to tell you myself?"

Peyton suddenly felt a rope swinging above her neck. Dwayne's voice was no longer as gentlemanly as when they first met. Dwayne now seemed like a venomous snake hissing in her ear.

“She was strangled like this. By the way, her expression before she died was exactly the same as the expression on your face right now. Her hands and feet were struggling incessantly.”

She desperately tried to ask for help, but she couldn't utter a complete sentence. She could only look at me with desperate and fearful eyes, and then she slowly lost her breath.

In the darkness, Peyton became more sensitive to her surroundings. Dwayne's words made her imagination run wild.

Peyton seemed to be able to sense Leilani's despair before her death, and Leilani felt the helplessness of slowly dying.

“So the person who killed Leilani was definitely not my dad!”

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Peyton realized that what she had been doing all along was not wrong. In her eyes, Kason was such a good person. He couldn't possibly do something so insane!

“The baby in her belly was indeed your father's.”

“Beast! What did the Schmitt family ever do to you? You didn't even spare a pregnant woman!”

Peyton was crying uncontrollably. She was thinking that if that child hadn't died, she would have had a little brother or sister by now.

Colette had left for so many years. Peyton hoped in his heart that Kason would find true love again.

She thought Kason was not wrong.

“Leilani was Nolan's biological sister. If he found out the truth, he would definitely not let you guys off the hook!”

Dwayne sneered disdainfully, “If he knew the truth, would you be here?”

Peyton fell silent. She knew that Paula was like a wound in Nolan's heart that could never be touched. Nolan was even displeased when she mentioned Paula in front of him, let alone investigating anything related to Paula again.

Every time she mentioned Paula, it felt like she was reopening a wound in Nolan's heart. If she asked Nolan to investigate anything related to Paula, it would be like rubbing salt in his wound.

"Why did you do this?" Peyton weakly hung their head.

"If you want to blame, blame yourself."

Peyton did not understand what mistake she had made.

"Your existence was the biggest mistake."

Dwayne lifted Peyton up and carried her on his shoulder as if he was carrying a sack.

Because she had been locked up for so long, Peyton felt very uncomfortable. After being carried on Dwayne's shoulders, she felt even more dizzy and nauseous.

The sound of the sea breeze gradually diminished. Peyton felt that she had been brought indoors. It was an extremely empty room. She could clearly hear Dwayne's voice.

Peyton was casually thrown on the ground. She felt herself land next to something. After that thing moved a bit, she realized she was by someone's feet.

"Could this person be the mastermind behind the scenes, manipulating everything?"

At this thought, Peyton felt as if all the blood in her body rushed into her brain. She trembled uncontrollably.

Peyton's mood was complicated. She said with a resentful tone, "Were you behind all this? Did you cause the Schmitt family to go bankrupt and my dad to end up in the hospital?"



Peyton felt the person beside her slowly crouch down and lift her chin with one hand. A voice, indistinguishable whether it was male or female, spoke, "It's me."

## Chapter 227 Died Together with **That Person**

The person deliberately concealed her voice. Peyton couldn't discern her tone.

But when she lifted Peyton's chin with her fingertips, Peyton caught a faint scent of herbs.

Peyton studied Western medicine and had little knowledge about herbs. She didn't know if it was the taste of a single herb or a mixture of many herbs.

"Did you want to kill me?" Peyton asked directly.

"Your life and death were not determined by me."

Peyton furrowed her brow. She didn't understand the purpose of this person binding her here.

"What do you mean?"

This person not killing her made Peyton even more uneasy.

She knew that this was definitely related to Nolan.

"Nolan and I have already divorced. Now I have nothing. What exactly do you want to get from me?"

The person squeezed Peyton's chin harder. Peyton felt some pain, but she still refused to make a sound.

"You were a very intelligent woman. No wonder he liked you so much."

The person could tell at a glance that Peyton wanted to trick her. She

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didn't bring up anything about her and Nolan.

Peyton realized that the person was not fooled and continued, "Since it has come to this, I know I cannot leave today. If I am not mistaken, this should be an abandoned house by the seaside. Even if Nolan wants to save me, it is too late."

"That's right."

"I have a request. Can I see who you are before I die? I want to know who caused such harm to the Schmitt family."

The person squeezed Peyton's chin harder. "You didn't deserve to make demands of me."

Peyton didn't expect that this person would refuse her.

"I said that it might not be you who dies today."

Peyton wanted to say something more, but she heard the sound of her phone vibrating. The person next to her answered the call and said lazily, "I was just playing around. Are you feeling sorry for her?"

In the quiet room, Peyton heard what seemed to be a man's voice on the other end of the phone, but before she could listen carefully, her chin was released.

In the next second, the person walked away to make a phone call. Peyton could tell from the person's tone that it was mocking, as if her life was not worth mentioning.

Peyton calmed down.

Since she was blindfolded, she didn't know what was happening around her and was afraid to untie the rope easily.

She tightly held the folding knife and thought, "Even if I can't escape from here today, I will die together with that person!"

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"Instead of seeking opportunities to escape, I would rather wait patiently."

Peyton wanted to see what that person wanted to do!

She admonished herself not to be impatient, but her stomach was uncontrollably in severe pain.

Peyton curled up in pain. Her body was covered in sweat.

She thought to herself, "Damn, I'm really unlucky."

"Ow..."

When Peyton tightly bit her lip, enduring the pain, she suddenly felt her lips touch something cold.

It seemed to be the rim of a cup.

Peyton didn't dare to drink. Just then, a somewhat cold voice sounded, "You have come this far. Do I need to drug you?"

"Are you Dr. Yoder?"

Marlie snorted and did not deny it. "Drink it quickly."

Peyton quickly took two sips. It was tasty water.

"Dr. Yoder, did you kill Caitlyn?" Peyton took the opportunity to ask.

"Stop talking nonsense," Marlie didn't respond to Peyton.

"Dr. Yoder, I went to see Caitlyn's body. She died a terrible death. What grudge did she have with you all? Why did you treat her like that? She was a vibrant life! Don't you feel scared when you sleep at night?"

Chapter 228 **Is It** Important If **She** Had Children?

Peyton didn't know which sentence she said angered Marlie. Marlie's emotions changed drastically. "Afraid? Why should I be afraid? She was always a lunatic. If it weren't for me taking care of her these past few years, she would have died long ago. I just gave her a final farewell. For her, living in this hellish world is torture!"

"So, it was you who pushed Caitlyn down the stairs?"

“Yes, but so what? It’s all your fault. If you hadn’t interfered in this matter, she could have been alive. She died because of you!”

Peyton suddenly felt that Marlie was the person who needed to see a psychologist. Clearly, Marlie’s mental state was very problematic.

When Caitlyn was mentioned, Marlie had such a big reaction that Peyton wondered what had happened between Marlie and Caitlyn.

“Where are Caitlyn’s children now?”

“What child? I don’t know.”

“We examined her body. She had stretch marks and her uterus indicated that she had given birth before.”

Marlie shouted at Peyton, “Does it matter if she had children at this point? She ...”

Just as Peyton wanted to find out more about Caitlyn, she noticed that Dwayne seemed to rush over and hug Marlie. “Marlie, calm down. It’s all in the past. You don’t need to waste your breath talking to her.”

After hearing these words, Peyton was thinking.

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“Did Caitlyn’s death have a significant impact on her?”

Why?

“Why would she act so crazy if she wanted Caitlyn dead?”

It seemed that Dwayne had taken Marlie away. The room once again became quiet.

There was no sound in the spacious room. It was so quiet that Peyton could only hear the sound of her heartbeat and the occasional

scurrying of one or two small mice.

Originally, Peyton was afraid of mice, but now she is almost dying. Compared to life, mice are nothing.

The mice seemed to have sensed the presence of a living person. They approached Peyton and sniffed around, but they didn't dare to take any further action.

The area where Peyton's face was pressed against was uneven. She felt that it was not wooden flooring or floor tiles, but rather she was inside an unfinished room.

And there was a smell of some chemical industrial materials in the air.

Peyton found out that she was in an abandoned factory by the seaside.

She guessed that she was probably at East Wharf.

This place used to be very prosperous twenty years ago. Due to its proximity to the port, the freight industry here thrived, and many large chemical factories were built nearby.

But due to government planning, the economic center shifted south. Moreover, due to the massive pollution caused by chemical factories, many factories have already relocated. This area gradually became a

wasteland.

If someone died here, even if the body started to smell, it would not be discovered.

Peyton secretly pulled down her sleeve, covering her teddy bear phone.

watch.

This was her only chance to seek help from the outside world. She had to seize it well.

At this moment, Nolan was looking at the increasingly distant city from the helicopter. He was becoming more and more worried.

He was in a state of panic, restless and uneasy. It felt as if there was a voice inside his mind shouting, "Go back. Go back quickly."

Nolan looked at his phone and clicked on Peyton's profile picture. He had already been blocked by Peyton. Their conversation remained at the unanswered video call from six months ago.

Nolan looked through his chat history with Peyton, and almost all of the messages were sent by Peyton. Even if Peyton sent ten messages, he wouldn't even reply to one.

Nolan felt the indifference and determination he had towards Peyton in the past.

He used to think it was a matter of course, but now he feels guilty.

Peyton used to be the person he loved. He had once vowed to love her deeply, but in the end, he turned out to be the one who hurt her the most.

Nolan gradually saw the picture of the sea island. The vast cherry fields were incredibly beautiful.

It was the season when cherry blossoms were in full bloom. Each cherry blossom was displaying its most beautiful posture without reservation.

Looking at the magnificent scene, Nolan sighed.

This ten-thousand-acre cherry blossom field was originally a gift he gave to Peyton, but fate had other plans.

The helicopter slowly descended. A large number of guests and media had already gathered on the island.

To showcase her victory, Helena invited many media reporters and numerous internet celebrities to witness her happiness.

Internet celebrities who were live streaming and interacting with their fans could be seen everywhere. Their live rooms were all extremely popular.

Nolan looked around but he didn't see Helena. He raised his head and asked, displeased, "Where is Helena?"

Chapter 229 She Was Spoiled

Colette had already arrived. She was wearing a dress with a shawl, looking both elegant and luxurious.

She linked her arm with Elbert's and laughed loudly.

People who are not aware of the facts would think that her biological daughter was getting engaged.

Looking at the smile on Colette's face, Nolan felt uncomfortable.

Lucian quickly replied, "Mr. Chase and Mrs. Chase arrived early. They came ahead of time to entertain the guests. Ms. Chase had a slight issue with her dress. The designer worked overtime last night to fix it. Ms. Chase went early in the morning to do her makeup and try on the dress. In theory, she should be here soon."

Nolan knew Helena very well. Today's engagement ceremony was something Helena had worked hard for. It made sense for her to arrive early to show off. It is strange that she still hasn't arrived.

The equipment on-site has been debugged many times. As long as Helena arrives, the ceremony can be held.

The air was filled with the scent of flowers. People dressed in various kinds of formal attire were elegantly walking around and could be seen everywhere.

Some people were talking while others were taking photos.

Some children happily ran around under the tree. The scene was very harmonious.

Even Chris, who was being held by Mary, curiously looked up at the cherry blossom petals above his head.

Even when there was no wind, some petals fell.

Chris reached out to catch the petals. In the moment he looked up, a petal landed right on his nose.

He dared not move, afraid that the petals would fall off. This scene was very adorable and soothing.

Colette looked around and didn't see Helena. She couldn't help but pull Elbert's arm. "Why hasn't Helena come yet? Could something have happened?"

"That girl has always been fond of beauty. Previously, due to a small issue with her dress, she insisted on returning it and had the designer make modifications overnight. Maybe she is still angry with the designer over the dress," Elbert said helplessly.

"The ceremony is about to begin. There should be no issues. I'll give her a call to remind her."

Saying that, Colette was about to leave. Elbert grabbed her.

"Don't be too tired. You just got discharged a few days ago. These past few days, you have been busy with Helena's matters. I know Helena has always held a grudge against you."

Colette smiled gently. "Her mother passed away early. You cared less about her. It's understandable that she holds resentment. I will do my best to make it up to her."

"Colette, I am so lucky to have a wife like you. Peyton didn't come today. Is she still mad at us? Kason is still unconscious in the hospital. She is our only biological child. I genuinely want to take good care of her."

"I know you mean well, but that wild girl has been spoiled by her father since childhood. And her marriage has failed. She holds grudges in her heart. Don't bother with her. When she gets older, she will understand."

Colette felt a little angry when she thought about last night when she and Peyton had a falling out.

After she returned to her home country, it seemed that every time she met Peyton, it would always end in an argument.

She wanted to do her best to take care of Peyton, but Peyton was ungrateful and didn't appreciate it at all.

In Colette's eyes, Peyton was like a rebellious child. After Peyton's rebellious phase passed, she could communicate well with Peyton.



“I’ll go contact Helena first. You stay here and watch.”

“Okay, don’t get too tired.”

Colette walked up to a cherry blossom tree and dialed Helena’s number. The call couldn’t be connected.

Colette wondered if Helena had already boarded the plane.

She started contacting people around Helena again, but she received an unexpected response. “Ms. Chase boarded the helicopter two hours ago. Hasn’t she arrived yet?”

It only takes a little over half an hour to fly from Aelford City to the sea island, but Helena has already been on the way for two hours and still hasn’t arrived.

## Chapter 230 Another Person’s Ending

Helena, who had boarded the helicopter, complained, “What a lousy designer. I spent so much money, but this designer actually made me a flawed dress, wasting so much of my time today.”

Because of the incident with the dress, Helena has been unhappy since yesterday. She didn’t sleep at all last night, so she fell asleep as soon as she got on the helicopter.

She didn’t know how terrifying things awaited her.

When Helena woke up, she found herself in complete darkness, with her hands and feet bound.

She did not come to the engagement banquet as she had imagined and see the sea island and Nolan.

Helena immediately became flustered. “What kind of place is this? Do you know who I am? I am Mrs. Nolan! How dare you kidnap me? My husband will not let you get away with this.”

When Helena spoke, she realized that her voice echoed throughout the entire room, and there was a foul smell that entered her nose!

“Help! Someone, please!”

“Spare your energy. If shouting was effective, there would be no kidnapers in this world.”

As soon as she heard the sound, Helena instantly became furious. She shouted, “Peyton, you bitch. I knew it was you. You’re jealous that I’m marrying Nolan, so you resorted to such dirty tactics...”

Because Helena was furious, Peyton sneered, “Do you have some kind of hysteria? Since your imagination is so rich, why don’t you go write a novel? Haven’t you figured out what happened yet? Honestly, I’m really curious about what Nolan likes about you.”

Helena became furious and immediately started cursing. The more she cursed, the more Peyton felt puzzled.

Peyton stayed by Nolan’s side for so many years and understood Nolan.

She was aware that neither Helena’s appearance nor her personality matched Nolan’s aesthetic. Even if Nolan wanted to choose a lover to provoke her, he had many options and should not choose Helena.

Just then, applause sounded from the side.

This made Helena stop scolding Peyton.

“What a splendid performance!” a voice came through.

Helena froze. She instantly recognized that the person speaking was the mysterious caller on the phone. “It’s you.”

Helena was initially going to let her guard down because she thought this person was on the same side as her, but soon she showed a displeased expression.

“Are you sick? Is this the way you said to make me suffer? Today is the day of my engagement!”

Although Helena knew that Peyton had been arrested, she didn’t feel happy. Peyton could be bullied freely, but she couldn’t miss the engagement banquet.

The engagement banquet was something she had put in a lot of effort to obtain, and it had been postponed multiple times.

35.29%

Helena had a bad feeling. "Let go of me. I don't care how you treat Peyton, I have no objections. Nolan is still waiting for me! I have to leave."

"Left?"

Helena heard the person laugh. Blindfolded, she trembled inexplicably when she heard that laughter.

Immediately, Helena heard the man say, word by word, "Today, only one of you two can walk out."

Although Helena usually played some tricks, she had never

experienced something like this before. She immediately exclaimed in fear, "What will happen to the other person?"

Peyton was speechless. She wondered if Helena was stupid or just scared.

The outcome of the other person was obvious. Since that person was able to kill Caitlyn, she could naturally also kill Peyton and Helena.

"Who knows?" The person's voice was soft, but her words sounded like those of a devil. "Perhaps she would be eaten by fish. Perhaps... she would die without a trace."