

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 231-240

Chapter 231 A Game of Life and Death

Helena was stunned for a moment before she realized. “What do you mean? Weren’t you saying that you wanted to team up with me?”

“Worked together with you?”

The man sneered, “Are you worthy?”

Helena became extremely panicked, her face looking particularly unpleasant. She stammered, “D— did you... do you know who I am? My husband is Nolan. If you dare to kill me, he will definitely not spare you.”

As soon as Helena finished speaking, the person lifted one foot and stepped on her waist. Helena was in pain.

Except for the time when Helena was beaten by Peyton, she has never experienced such humiliation from childhood to adulthood.

“I warned you, you better think twice about how many lives you have before you kill me... Ouch!”

Helena had not finished speaking when the person pressed harder on her waist. Helena grimaced in pain.

“You better think twice about how many lives you have and whether you are qualified to say these things to me. In this aspect, you are not as good as Peyton. Look, she wouldn’t provoke me.”

Helena only realized at this moment that Peyton and she had fallen into the same situation. “Your goal was never Peyton, but both me and her, right?”

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“Of course.”

Helena couldn't tell whether this person was a man or a woman. She thought of two possibilities. This person might be her love rival, so they disliked her and Peyton.

Or this person was Nolan's enemy, wanting to take advantage and blackmail Nolan.

Helena knew that no matter what possibility, it would be difficult for her to walk out alive today.

At this thought, Helena immediately became panicked and no longer as arrogant as before. She began to plead, "Please, I beg you to spare me. I really don't want to die! I have two children. I can't die."

After a pause, Helena continued, "If you want to kill someone, kill Peyton. She was Nolan's ex-wife. And she was the woman Nolan loved the most."

Upon hearing the last sentence spoken by Helena, Peyton felt as if her heart had been struck by a heavy object.

She had never imagined that one day she would hear from the once proud Helena about Nolan's love for her.

The person hummed lightly. Obviously, she looked down upon Helena.

"It's ridiculous that a woman who is about to get engaged to Nolan would say such things."

"It's true. I didn't deceive you," Helena said. In order to survive, she didn't care if she had lost face.

"Although Nolan and I were engaged, he didn't love me at all."

"Since he didn't love you, why did he get engaged to you?"

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"Although Nolan and I were engaged, he didn't love me at all."

"Since he didn't love you, why did he get engaged to you?"

"Because..." Helena wanted to speak the truth, but after a moment of thought, she decided not to do so. "Because I accidentally got pregnant with his child. He had to marry me."

The man reached out and patted Helena's face. "You don't have to be so pessimistic. Whether you live or die is up to him," he said.

Helena asked anxiously, "What do you mean?"

"Don't you like doing multiple-choice questions? Today, let me review it for you again, okay? Actually, I'm quite curious..."

The man said slowly, "If the same thing happened, would Nolan make the same choice as he did back then?"

Peyton and Helena's faces turned pale. They immediately understood what the person was about to do.

The man moved his feet away from Helena. Helena knew that the person was not joking with her, and she immediately burst into tears out of fear. She kept crying and begging him not to kill her.

The man said softly, "Don't be afraid. I just want to play a game with you. A game... of life and death."

Chapter 232 Letting You Experience All the Pain

Compared to Helena's panic, Peyton appeared much calmer.

This is because she was well aware that Nolan would make the same choice as before.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she could imagine Nolan swimming towards Helena's figure in the cold sea.

This matter haunted her like a nightmare for a whole year. Recently, she finally got rid of it and wants to start over.

"Why?" Peyton whispered.

"What?"

Peyton slightly lifted her chin. Despite lying on the ground in a position of extreme humiliation, she still maintained a dignified attitude.

"Why do you always have to play such tricks? Is this fun?"

The man chuckled. "This is certainly interesting. Watching him kill his beloved with his own hands, I find it extremely amusing."

Peyton

wanted to break free from the rope several times, but she resisted. She knew that if she freed herself from the rope now, she would be in deep trouble.

“If you like him, you should compete with us fairly. What can you gain by playing these tricks?” Peyton looked down on the person’s behavior.

Although the person had been hiding well, Peyton still guessed that

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this person was a woman.

Peyton was thinking, “If it was a man who had a grudge against Nolan, generally speaking, he would choose more direct and violent means.

“He wouldn’t have wasted years of his time on planning, and he wouldn’t have gone to great lengths to bring me and Helena in to make. Nolan make a choice.”

“It was obvious that this was done by a woman, and not only was she cruel and ruthless, but also mentally disturbed.”

“But this person’s goal was only the women around Nolan. In the two years when my relationship with Nolan was at its worst, why was it Helena who could be with him?”

“This person knows Nolan so well. In theory, if she wanted to, she could approach Nolan more easily than Helena.”

“But in the past two years, the only person who was close to Nolan was Helena.”

“Why would she go to such lengths if it wasn’t to win over Nolan?”

Peyton had too many questions in her mind. She even wanted to immediately rip off the blindfold covering her eyes to see who the person kidnapping her was.

The person seemed to have guessed Peyton’s thoughts and said coldly, “I will get a pleasure that you can’t imagine. Do you know why I didn’t kill you? Death is too easy. I just want to watch you struggle in this world and make you experience all the pain.”

All along, Peyton had been speculating in secret about the person's intentions . When she found out about this person's thoughts today, she was somewhat surprised.

Whether in the past or now, she has never harmed anyone. She couldn't understand why this woman had such deep animosity towards her.

"Did we know each other before?" Peyton couldn't help but ask. "Why do you hate me so much?"

Peyton didn't know why this person hated her so much to the extent that they didn't even want her dead but rather wanted her to live a life worse than death .

"You could ask the King of Hell this question after you went to hell."

"Since you want me dead, at least I should know why before I die. I want to know if I have ever hurt you. I don't want to die with guilt without clarity."

"Idiot, I didn't have so much free time to chat with you. The game is about to start."

At this moment, in the venue filled with cherry blossoms, all the media have already been prepared, but what surprised everyone was that Helena had not appeared yet.

Colette couldn't maintain her elegance. She hurriedly ran to Nolan, holding up her skirt.

"Nolan, something big happened! Helena is missing."

Just then, the signal of the big screen at the venue, which had been playing Helena's photos all along, was suddenly cut off by someone. A strange voice sounded, "Hello, has the ceremony started? I didn't come late, did I?"

Chapter **233** Your Fiancée and **Your Ex-Wife**

This sound instantly caught everyone's attention. All major media turned their cameras towards the screen.

The place that appears on the screen was a vast sea. The person in the picture was wearing a panda costume.

No matter from the sound or the figure, there was no clue at all.

Jayson ran over from a distance and reported, "Our computers were hacked."

Nolan gestured to Lucian with his eyes. There was already an understanding between him and Lucian.

Helena had not appeared at the moment. It was evident that something had happened to her.

Nolan calmly placed his hands behind his back. He knew that today he had gotten himself into trouble.

He was thinking that it was really painstaking for this person to choose to take action today.

In an instant, Nolan had already thought of various response plans in his mind.

Lucian quietly retreated, wanting to track the location of the person on the screen.

Nolan was responsible for stalling. He stared at the screen with a cold expression. "Is she with you?"

Nolan was aware that there must have been communication devices on the screens at the scene.

Although he had discovered some clues about the miniature cameras planted in his office, by the time his people found the right place, it was already empty.

He had been waiting for that person to show his true colors. Little did he know that this person would choose to take action at his engagement banquet.

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The person on the screen had already caught the attention of everyone present. They were speculating whether Helena had been kidnapped.

Everyone was both nervous and excited at the same time. It was a once-in-a-millennium event.

Even the anchors dared not speak. They quietly live-streamed, recording everything.

The person wearing a panda costume arrogantly said, "Which one are you asking about?"

After hearing these words, everyone present understood that besides Helena, there were others who had been kidnapped.

At this moment, Nolan finally couldn't continue to remain calm.

He suddenly remembered the words Peyton said, wishing him a happy engagement.

He felt strange this morning. He knew Peyton and knew that Peyton – wouldn't call him just to mock him.

In his opinion, Peyton would stay away from him and never meet him again.

Nolan thought that something was off with Peyton's state at that time and wondered if Peyton had gotten into trouble.

Nolan couldn't help but tighten his grip on his hand. He said coldly, "What do you mean?"

The teddy bear panda spread its hands. "Just as you imagined. I kidnapped your fiancée."

This statement caused a huge uproar.

Amidst the discussions of everyone, the person wearing a doll costume said, "Not only did I kidnap your fiancée, but I also kidnapped your ex-wife."

"What? Nolan had a former wife?"

"He remained chaste for ten years for his first love, didn't he? How could he have a former wife?"

"I saw him hugging a woman on the cruise before. I never expected him to have an ex-wife. This man is truly a scumbag. He has never disclosed anything about his ex-wife. I guess it's probably because his ex-wife is quite ordinary."

“I am more concerned about who Nolan’s ex-wife was, compared to Helena being kidnapped.”

At that moment, both the venue and the internet were filled with a lively atmosphere of discussing gossip.

At this moment, the image of the panda doll was cut off. It was replaced by a picture of a deep blue sea on the screen. The sky was

blue and seagulls were soaring with outstretched wings. Everything was so harmonious.

Of course, the two women who were tied with ropes are an exception.

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Helena was wearing an expensive gown. Although her eyes were covered, large tears rolling down her face could be seen. She had been terrified to the point of being paralyzed.

The woman beside her had her eyes covered, just like her. Only her small chin and pale lips were exposed.

Nolan’s palm had already been scratched and bleeding by his nails.

Chapter **234 Negotiate** the Price

Although Helena had her eyes covered, she felt as if everyone’s gaze was focused on her face.

She desperately pleaded for help, “Nolan, Dad, save me! Please save me. I don’t want to die.“!

Peyton was not feeling well. She had skipped breakfast and her stomach had been hurting for a while. Her forehead was covered in beads of sweat, and the sea breeze made it even colder and more piercing.

Peyton did not have the same energy as Helena to seek help, and the rope wrapped around her waist was choking her, making it difficult for her to breathe.

Peyton knew that whether she asked for help or not, the outcome would be the same. Since Nolan had chosen Helena a year ago, he would not choose Peyton a year later.

Just this time, Peyton wouldn't be so foolish anymore. She wouldn't wait for an answer that would never come.

There is no disappointment without hope.

When Peyton was feeling disheartened and calculating her chances of escape, she heard a noisy sound.

Originally, the sound from the banquet scene was synchronized.

Among them, Colette's crying was particularly noticeable. "Helena, Peytie, are you both okay?"

Peyton's calm eyes slowly opened. Despite having a black cloth

covering her face, she still made an effort to look towards the direction where the sound was coming from.

Helena heard the voice and tears streamed down her face in

excitement, "Mom, please save me!"

"Helena, don't worry. Your father will definitely save you."

Peyton had a terrible stomachache and her lips were a bit chapped. She licked her lips but didn't say a word.

Compared to Nolan's choice, Peyton found that she cared more about Colette's decision.

After all, Colette was her biological mother. Peyton touched her teddy bear watch and felt uneasy.

Just like students waiting for their college entrance exam results, Peyton felt in describable uneasiness and nervousness.

Peyton thought, "Even though Colette abandoned me for so many years, she was just Helena's stepmother."

One is her biological daughter, and the other is her stepdaughter. Will she choose me?

The answer was obvious, but Peyton was so nervous that even their breath seemed to freeze.

Colette trembled and said, "I beg you. Spare my two daughters. They have no grievances with you. If it's about money, we can give you whatever amount you want. As long as you don't harm them, we are willing to sacrifice anything."

The tearful voice touched Peyton. Colette had never experienced any storms in her life, and Peyton was afraid that she would be scared.

Colette had a weak heart. Peyton was worried that she would faint.

Peyton didn't realize that she had always been considering Colette.

Nolan also spoke, "What do you really want?"

At this moment, Nolan felt uneasy. He thought, "Could it be those people?"

If it were them, Peyton and Helena wouldn't be able to come back today. They might even end up dead.

Nowadays, live streaming across the entire internet is in line with the usual practices of those people.

They were best at creating such a big commotion, insulting, tormenting, and dismembering in front of everyone.

Nolan had experienced countless storms throughout his life, but he found himself trembling despite being usually calm.

Every finger of Nolan's was trembling uncontrollably.

Nolan had witnessed many people's deaths and had even contemplated having a terrible ending one day.

But Nolan didn't want to bring this misfortune to his closest loved one.

It took him many years to establish a legitimate business.

It was not easy to have today's Nolan. He didn't know which link was exposed.

Did going to the sea island last time attract someone's attention?

Worrying about these things was already in vain. Nolan didn't even dare to show a hint of concern.

Amidst the chaotic guests, Nolan stood with his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent as he said, "As long as you release them, you can negotiate freely."

Chapter 235 However, She Hesitated

If that person wanted wealth, then the Dalton family and the Chase family were the ones who had the least shortage of money.

I'm afraid that what that person wanted was more important than money.

Jimmy sat in a wheelchair, with his withered hand veins bulging on the armrest.

Elbert looked solemn. Others didn't know, but they knew that money wasn't important, but Nolan's identity couldn't be revealed.

Even if they lost Helena, they still had to protect Nolan's secret.

Jimmy and Elbert exchanged a glance, instantly reaching a silent understanding.

Compared to that secret, even if their loved ones were hanging by a thread at sea, they had no other choice.

Only Colette, who was unaware of the situation, cried uncontrollably, "Tell them. What do you really want? No matter how much money you want, we will give it to you."

"Mrs. Chase's tears were truly touching. Even as a stranger, I couldn't help but feel sympathy."

The voice came again. Although it had a tone of regret, it gave off a creepy feeling when heard.

Sure enough, she added, "I wonder if these heartbreaking tears were shed for her stepdaughter or her own daughter?"

Colette sniffed, "They were both my daughters. What difference did it make?"

The person chuckled lightly.

"Of course there are. Although they are both your daughters, they are still different. I don't want anything, but I want to play a bomb game with you guys."

Have you all watched TV before? Bomb disposal experts usually encounter two wires at the last moment. One wire represents escaping death, while the other wire represents ending with a boom..

The person deliberately imitated the sound of a bomb exploding, which startled everyone present.

"They tied them with blue and red threads respectively. The game rule was to choose and cut one thread within one minute."

Upon hearing this, the people at the scene engaged in a heated discussion, "What do you mean by this? Cutting off someone's thread means wanting another person to die."

"Are you the devil to make their loved ones make such a choice?"

"No matter whether they were his ex-wives or current ones, why do you have the right to decide their life or death?"

Nolan and the others were also stunned. They had not expected that person to make such a request.

But such a demand is not worth making people happy compared to Nolan's exposure of his identity.

Helena continued to scream frantically, "Nolan, I was your fiancée, Chris's mother. You saved me! You had to save me!"

Elbert fell silent. Helena was his biological daughter, and there was no doubt that people tend to favor their own kin.

Elbert couldn't say to save Helena.

Jimmy, on the other hand, didn't hesitate for a moment. "Save Helena. The answer is obvious."

One was abandoned by Nolan, while the other was his wife who could bring him glory.

Even a fool would know who to choose.

The voice sounded again, "Mrs. Chase, and what about you? Whom do you choose?"

"Me?"

Colette looked flustered.

"Yeah, one is your beloved stepdaughter, and the other is your own daughter whom you abandoned. I'm really curious about how you would choose."

"Is this person asking such a stupid question? She definitely chose her biological daughter. Can her stepdaughter compare to her own daughter?"

"But she hesitated..."

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Chapter 236 Mom, Would You Choose Me?

Colette watched the two individuals on the big screen. It seemed that, in order to cater to their thoughts, the person deliberately provided a high-definition image, zoomed in.

Therefore, they could clearly see the current state of the hostage.

The magnificent diamonds on Helena's body reflected a dazzling halo in the sunlight.

The blindfold was already soaked with her tears. The tears running down her face ruined the makeup that Helena had spent a long time applying this morning.

But at this moment, Helena couldn't afford to think about whether she was embarrassed or not. She just wanted to survive. Just to live well.

Contrasting with Helena, Peyton presented a stark contrast.

Peyton's eyes were covered so that her emotions were not visible. Throughout, she did not ask for help. She didn't even utter a single word.

Someone speculated that Peyton had already fainted.

Some people also saw her with beads of sweat all over her head.

Strangely, it was sweat, not tears.

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Peyton did not wear makeup, yet her complexion was sickly pale, with even her lips appearing abnormally white.

"Wasn't this ex-wife too calm? It was a matter of life and death, why

"Wasn't she afraid of death?"

"Calling for help was a glimmer of hope, but she remained silent. Perhaps she had already anticipated that she would be the one abandoned. No matter how hard she fought, the outcome would be the same. Why should she waste her time on such meaningless things?"

Opinions were divided among everyone. Many people felt sorry for this former wife who had never shown her face.

Under the speculation of everyone, Peyton, who had remained silent, slowly said, "Mom, I'm also curious, between me and Helena, who would you choose?"

This time, Peyton didn't call Colette Mrs. Chase, but instead uttered the long-lost name.

If it were in any other situation, Colette would have been very happy, but unfortunately it was at this moment.

Peyton quietly said, "I don't blame you for being distant from me when I was a child, nor do I blame you for suddenly leaving that year, because Dad said you weren't happy with him. You didn't leave, you went to pursue your own happiness.

You severed ties with my father, and it has been many years since you left. I was once pushed down into the mud and called a motherless wild seed. None of this matters. I don't blame you, but I just want to know one thing.

"Do you really have the heart to let go of the mother-daughter bond between us?"

Peyton smiled gently and said, "I'm not afraid of death, but I want to understand if I have a place in my mother's heart after waiting for over ten years. Even if... just this once."

All eyes were suddenly on Colette. Helena was still desperately shouting, "Mom, you said you would protect me. You said even though we're not related by blood, you would treat me like your own daughter."

Peyton didn't care about life or death. Since her stomach condition had worsened, she didn't know how much longer she could live.

Peyton just wanted to wait for Colette, whom she had been waiting for over ten years, before she died.

Peyton was like a child abandoned in the snow. She had endured the wind and frost, barely surviving through the rain and snow, with only a last breath remaining.

Peyton held her breath and didn't disperse it, only because she was waiting. She was waiting for her mother to pick her up.

Peyton wanted to tell those bad kids that she was not an unwanted bastard.

She also had a mother. Her mother was the most gentle and loving mother in the world.

“Mom, you would choose me, right?” Her voice even carried a hint of imperceptible sob.

Chapter **237** I Wanted You to Treat Me Well

Life and death no longer mattered. What mattered was that Peyton wanted to see Colette choose her before dying.

Peyton wanted to know if she had not waited in vain all these years. They had always loved each other.

What Peyton wanted was Colette’s genuine motherly love, not just words of love for her.

Peyton’s eyes were blindfolded, so she couldn’t see Colette’s expression. She immediately felt anxious and uneasy.

Peyton had already lost to Helena once and didn’t want to lose a second time.

After a long wait without receiving a response from Colette, the panda doll impatiently urged, “Is it so difficult for you, Mrs. Chase, to choose between your biological daughter and stepdaughter? Since that’s the case, I will make the decision for you. Someone, cut off two ropes.”

“No!” Colette screamed, “I chose Helena.”

All the audience present were dumbfounded.

“Did I have tinnitus? She actually chose her stepdaughter?”

“I have witnessed a mother who actually doesn’t love her own daughter. I must say, I have seen it all.”

“What do you young people understand? Everyone has their own helplessness. Since she married into the Chase family, she has to consider the interests of the Chase family. Otherwise, how is she

supposed to live in the future?”

“Will she not feel guilty for sacrificing her own daughter’s life for the sake of her own future?”

“How heartbroken must the daughter who was abandoned by her own mother be?”

Although we cannot empathize with Peyton, we can imagine how he must be feeling now.

Peyton’s tears, which had never fallen, fell after hearing Colette’s words.

“Why... why am I always the one who is abandoned?”

Tears fell down drop by drop along the sharp chin.

Many people saw this scene and their eyes turned red.

Peyton did not argue loudly or interrogate forcefully.

Peyton was like a battered rag doll, with only a last breath of life left, but she was brutally hurt by the person closest to her.

That person was right. To make Peyton suffer, there is no better way than using harm from her loved ones.

Colette listened to Peyton’s murmuring, her heart ached.

Peyton moved slightly and said towards Colette, “You have already abandoned me once. Are you going to abandon me a second time?”

“Peytie, I’m sorry. I truly am sorry, but I couldn’t help it either.”

“Sorry?”

Peyton chuckled lightly, “I don’t want to hear this. I want you to treat

me well. I remember you saying these words before you left years ago. You apologized, but you didn’t have a choice. What about me? Do I have a choice?”

If possible, I would rather be born into a poor family of three, with a gentle mother who treats me well, than be repeatedly abandoned by

you.

They were right. I was always a wild child without a mother. What else could I expect?

“Peytie, I really loved you, but Helena was different. Her mother passed away early. She never received motherly love since she was young...”

“How ironic! She abandoned her own daughter to compensate for someone else’s motherly love.”

The people nearby were shocked to hear these words. What a strange woman!

After receiving a satisfactory answer, the panda toy started asking Nolan, “Mr. Dalton, would you choose a new lover or an old flame? I am more eager to hear your answer compared to Mrs. Chase’s response.”

Chapter 238 Unable to **Have the Best of Both Worlds**

As soon as these words came out, everyone’s gaze instantly focused on Nolan.

Helena continued to shout at the top of her lungs. Jimmy’s voice also came through coldly, “What are you hesitating for? Tell her, you choose Helena.”

Elbert patted Nolan’s shoulder and said, “You make the decision on this matter. I won’t blame you no matter who you choose.”

Inside the panda plush toy, there was a hourglass placed at some point. “You have one minute to think. If you can’t make a decision by then, I will choose for you.”

The sand in the hourglass flowed rapidly, just like the time that flew by in the present.

Nolan remained silent and simply watched the two individuals.

Helena kept asking for help, while Peyton remained silent.

When Colette spoke just now, Peyton at least had to say two more sentences to try. Does she have nothing to say to Nolan?

Nolan saw a scene from the winter a year ago. That night, the sky was filled with large snowflakes.

Peyton and Helena fell into the sea at the same time. Nolan's first thought was that Brodie had sacrificed his life to save himself.

Helena was still pregnant with Brodie's child.

Lucian also jumped down with them. Nolan was absolutely confident that he would save Peyton, so he didn't hesitate or turn back to save Helena.

But Nolan didn't know that Peyton's foot would get entangled in a fishing net, causing a delay in the rescue and resulting in premature birth.

These were all things Nolan didn't want to see.

He never explained a word to Peyton, from beginning to end, the only person in his heart was Peyton.

The current situation is obviously different from back then and cannot be both satisfactory.

With his eyes closed, Nolan could still see Brodie smiling at him, blood flowing incessantly. "Don't, don't cry. The general cannot die. I am willing to die for you."

"I... I entrust my wife and children to you."

After speaking, Brodie slowly lowered his hand.

They were cousins and grew up together since childhood. Brodie and Nolan had some similarities, so Brodie also became Nolan's substitute.

There were many substitutes like Nolan. They hid in the shadows, ready to sacrifice themselves at anytime and anywhere.

Brodie was the only brother he had spent the most time with and shared a close blood relationship.

Nolan owed Brodie a life, so he indulged Helena's arrogance and allowed her to seize everything that belonged to Peyton.

The formal attire, the house, the hospital, and even Mrs. Dalton's position.

Although there was no love between them, Nolan gave Helena everything.

But today, when Helena and Peyton's lives were put on the line.

Helena's weight was Brodie's death, while Peyton's weight was Nolan's love.

No matter how Nolan chose, he had to take responsibility for someone.

Helena hadn't heard him speak for a long time, so she shouted, "Nolan, don't forget your promise. You said you would always protect me!"

Peyton's side remained as silent as death.

Everything should have ended. No one would have chosen Peyton.

Rather than begging for mercy, Peyton would rather meet death calmly.

One time was enough for her to experience the same thing.

Was this minute so long? Peyton watched as the gravel fell to a close.

The panda toy chuckled, "Mr. Li, the time has come. It seems you have made a choice."

"With my life, I exchanged their lives."

Nolan stood with his hands behind his back, his face showing no signs of panic, making it impossible for anyone to discern his thoughts.

But his answer surprised everyone.

Nolan didn't choose just one person like Colette did, but he chose both of them.

If one must disappoint someone. Nolan would rather it be himself

“I died, they lived, how?”

Chapter 239 You live

Peyton, who had never been filled with anticipation before, also froze upon hearing these words.

Nolan didn't leave her behind without looking back like before.

The person inside the panda doll seemed to have not expected him to answer like this. This completely disrupted all the original plans.

And in Nolan's hand appeared a knife at some point. He calmly faced the camera and said, “I don't know what your purpose is in capturing them. If it is necessary to use someone's blood to commemorate this engagement feast today, I hope that person is me. Release them, I will die.”

“Nolan, have you gone mad?” Jimmy exclaimed angrily. “Someone, stop him!”

Nolan's expression remained unchanged. “Stop them.”

Not only Jayson and Lucian, but even the four people from Nolan's office also stepped out of the crowd and stopped the person who was approaching Jimmy.

Six people surrounded Nolan. Nolan turned the knife around and aimed it at his own chest.

“Nolan, what are you doing?

Let go!” Helena panicked. “You're killing Peyton! She was supposed to die anyway.”

The voice inside the panda toy changed, “Don't pretend. Do you think I would believe that you are willing to hurt yourself?”

“Is it?”

Nolan coldly smirked and stabbed the tip of the knife in.

The clean and neat action had no hesitation.

The onlookers felt a pain in their chests. Nolan was really brave!

Nolan wore a black suit today, which didn't differ much from his usual work attire.

Blood slowly seeped out and stained the white shirt, yet his expression remained unchanged.

"Is this sincerity enough? You let them go. I committed suicide."

Peyton's originally clear mind became disordered at this moment, just like the noisy sounds in the scene.

Nolan seemed to be really suicidal.

Peyton's calm heart became chaotic because of his action. She raised her head in confusion and asked, "Why?"

This was the first thing she said to Nolan since she was caught.

"Why did you save me when you had clearly given up?"

Even though Peyton couldn't see it at the moment, Nolan still slightly raised the corners of his mouth, just like he used to do when they were deeply in love.

"Peytie, actually I have always wanted to say something to you."

"You..."

"Sorry, this apology is a bit late."

Tears streamed down Peyton's face, wetting the black cloth covering her. Her lips quivered, and her body trembled invisibly.

Nolan walked step by step towards the big screen, as if this would bring him closer to her.

"Everything I owed you, I have paid back, alright? This time I die, and you live."

Every step Nolan took, more blood would flow.

His tall figure, however, walked steadily and calmly.

The person inside the panda doll was in a state of chaos and said, "Stop! I don't want your life. If you stab another inch, I will immediately kill Peyton! Put down the knife in your hand."

Nolan's steps didn't stop, and his face was filled with a madness that no one had ever seen before.

"What if I said no?"

Nolan smirked coldly, "I have the final say on how this game ends. Release them."

"People can let go. Peyton had to die."

The negotiation between the two individuals failed.

"She died, and all of you will accompany her in burial!" Nolan's face revealed a madness and dominance that was not usually seen.

Helena was crying annoyingly on one side, while Colette was also advising, "Nolan, take care of yourself. Your health is important. If you die, what will happen to Helena?"

Speaking of this, Colette seemed to have made a huge decision and

shouted towards the camera, "You killed Peyton. We choose Helena."

In Peyton's heartbroken expression, Colette continued, "Peytie, don't blame me. If there is a next life, I am willing to be your servant!"

Chapter 240 **We** Owe Each Other Nothing

Amidst the noisy surroundings, Peyton could accurately distinguish the voices of Colette and Nolan.

Peyton found it quite ironic. Her relatives wished for her death, while the man who hated her to the core was willing to trade his life for hers.

What else can she expect from such family members?

In the past, Peyton used to sit at the doorstep watching the road Colette left from. During the time when Peyton and Nolan were having a cold war, she would also do the same thing.

Peyton reheated the cold meal and sat on the steps by the door, waiting and waiting.

She watched the flowers and plants in the yard go from spring to summer, endure through autumn, and finally reach the snowy winter.

She never waited for the person she was supposed to wait for.

Her whole life was nothing but a joke.

Peyton scoffed lightly and said word by word.

“Mrs. Chase, I don’t want you in my next life. Even if there is truly reincarnation, I only wish to never see you again for eternity!”

“Peytie, I couldn’t. I really couldn’t...”

Colette burst into tears. She didn’t want it to be this way, but she loved Eibert too much, to the point where she didn’t want him to lose his only daughter.

After suffering a miscarriage in her early years, Colette became unable to conceive. If Helena had died, the Chase family would have had no descendants.

No matter what, Colette would not let Helena die.

Even if it meant sacrificing Colette’s own daughter.

Peyton ignored Colette and continued, “Nolan, I have had enough of days like this. You owe me so much, and it cannot be repaid with just one life.”

She smirked and said, “Remember, it was her who killed me! After I die, you go after her for revenge.”

Nolan had a feeling that something was wrong. “Peytie, what do you want to do? Don’t mess around.”

Peyton closed her eyes and could hear the sound of the sea crashing against the boat. In the distance, she could hear the cries of a few seagulls.

It was the breath of freedom.

The camera did not capture the area where she hid the knife behind her, slowly cutting the rope.

At the moment when the rope was about to break, she smiled at Nolan and said, "Thank you for not giving up on me this time, but it's too late."

She said casually, "Mrs. Chase, you gave birth to me and raised me, and now I have returned this life to you. In this lifetime, we owe each other nothing."

As the words fell, amidst the exclamation of the crowd, the rope wrapped around Peyton's waist inexplicably snapped.

Peyton's body plunged into the sea at an incredible speed, causing splashes of water.

"Peytie!" Nolan's voice roared, yet all he could touch was the cold screen.

The scene lost control at this moment and reverted back to the originally set video.

Cherry blossoms fell, blending with the blood on Nolan's chest to compose a perfect melody.

Nolan smashed his fist onto the screen, his eyes turning bloodshot.

Colette was foolish. She didn't expect Peyton to make such a choice at the last moment.

Peyton also had her own calculations. Nolan had always been afraid to touch upon Paula's death.

Peyton herself encountered resistance multiple times when she tried to investigate. She gambled her life, betting that Nolan still loved her.

As soon as she died, Nolan would spare no effort to uncover the truth.

Before plunging into the sea, Peyton's lips curled up slightly. "Nolan, I have entrusted the truth to you."

The scene was filled with sighs, and people didn't know what to exclaim for a moment.

Lucian briskly walked up to Nolan and whispered a few words in his ear, “I found out that she was in the abandoned factory.”

Nolan looked blank, as if he couldn't accept this reality.

He slowly lifted his head and looked at Lucian, his eyes bloodshot and his voice trembling, “Peytie is dead.