

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 241-250

Chapter 241 The Game Was Over

“Who made you touch her!”

Before entering the sea, amidst the noisy sea breeze, Peyton seemed to hear a man’s voice.

Who would he be?

Does “she” refer to Peyton?

Peyton held onto the blade tightly. It was her only chance to survive.

Once in the sea, she effortlessly severed the restraints on her hands and feet.

Through today’s events, Peyton also realized that the mastermind behind the scenes must be a woman, and furthermore, this woman couldn’t bear to harm Nolan.

Helena was just a feint. The person Helena truly wanted to deal with was Peyton. She wanted to torment Peyton to the point of unbearable suffering.

Peyton racked his brain but couldn’t figure out how he had gotten himself into such a mess.

All the disasters of the Schmitt family were caused by Helena. How could Peyton be willing to accept it?

Peyton had only one thought. She had to survive. Even if she was battered and bruised, even if she was covered in wounds, she had to survive in the filth and dirt of the world.

140 Vouchers

Peyton wanted to drag Helena into hell together, making her taste this feeling.

Peyton was good at swimming. In the past, she was immersed in the sadness of losing her child, living in a daze and constantly haunted by nightmares.

Every time Peyton approached the seaside, it seemed as if she could hear a child's voice calling out to her.

So, she would give up resistance and let herself sink into the sea, getting closer to that child.

And today, she broke the cocoon that had trapped her with her own hands and emerged from it.

Peyton removed the blindfold covering his eyes, and a flood of light poured into his pitch-black pupils.

She gazed at the sparkling blue sea above her head and swam in the opposite direction, holding her breath.

There were many abandoned ships stranded on the beach in this area. She had already found her target.

She heard a sound coming from the sea surface and saw a figure appearing.

That person was probably here to confirm if she had died.

Peyton had already descended into the depths of the ocean. She could clearly see the figure of that person. As long as she moved with minimal motion, that person wouldn't notice her.

Fortunately, not far away was an old abandoned ship.

Her stomach was getting more and more painful. Several times she felt

40 Vouchers

powerless.

Peyton endured the intense pain and told herself to keep going, she had to survive.

She finally approached the hull, using it to shield herself from the other person's line of sight.

The old boat had been parked for many years, covered in debris. A pungent smell wafted through the air.

Even her arrival startled a few small fish that emerged from the seaweed.

Peyton was lucky and slowly climbed up the rope ladder.

As she silently emerged from the sea, she happened to see the angry panda doll standing not far away, seemingly directing people to recover her body.

Peyton dared not to slack off, he secretly climbed onto the ship, hoping to find a hidden place to hide.

She took one last look at Marlie and Dwayne standing beside that person. Unfortunately, her body was tightly wrapped in a doll costume, and no trace of her figure could be seen.

The person wearing a doll costume seemed to have noticed the gaze and suddenly looked towards Peyton's direction.

Peyton had already bent down to avoid her gaze.

Peyton knew that once discovered, he would undoubtedly be killed.

Things had reached this point, and it was impossible for the other party to keep Peyton.

The person inside the panda doll spoke, "Let's go and look for the old boat nearby."

Dwayne denied busily, "When she went down, her hands and feet were all tied up. She must have drowned a long time ago during this period."

The person wearing a panda costume looked at the rope that had been cut by a knife and said in a chilling voice, "She has a knife. We must ensure that there is no room for error."

That damn bastard actually used his own death to make Nolan investigate the person wearing a panda costume.

The person dressed in a panda costume pointed to one of the boats and said, "Let's start the search from this one. The game is over. She must die today."

Chapter 242 Corpse

Peyton felt her murderous intent. The person had strong counter-surveillance skills. Peyton had to hide.

Fortunately, although this boat was in a shabby condition, it was quite large.

Their manpower was not enough, so it was impossible for them to search so carefully.

Peyton ran quickly towards the cabin.

The boat sank partially, with half of it in the sea and half in the water.

Moreover, the seawater in the boat was not clean, and it even emitted a very unpleasant smell.

Peyton knew in her heart that no one could save her today, she could only save herself.

Even if the road ahead was dangerous and dirty, she had long lost the way back.

She walked step by step towards the water that emitted a foul smell.

Sure enough, soon the sound of human footsteps could be heard on the ship.

Peyton pinched her nose and sank down, allowing the seawater to engulf her body.

Her position was a blind spot. As long as the other party didn't go into the water, it was absolutely impossible for them to discover her.

Sure enough, someone's footsteps hurriedly came down. Peyton's heart was pounding, was it necessary for the other party to go to such an extent?

The person held a powerful flashlight in his hand, shining it on the water's surface. The water below was murky and unclear, and he could only vaguely make out the outlines of some old objects.

With the help of the beam, Peyton saw a corpse not far from her.

The corpse should have just died not long ago. The body was soaked, like a swollen steamed bun, making it difficult to see its original appearance.

She could only tell from the long hair scattered in the water that it was a female corpse.

The last time Peyton had such an intimate encounter with a corpse was with Caitlyn.

This corpse obviously wouldn't be any better than Caitlyn. Part of her face was eaten by fish.

A fish swam out from her eyeball and swam to Peyton's side.

Peyton held onto their racing heart, suppressing the urge to scream out loud!

No one would ever come to this place, it was an excellent dumping ground.

Peyton was desperate and had not discovered a dead body inside.

"I found something!" exclaimed Dwayne.

Peyton tightly held onto the corner of his clothes and closed his eyes.

Chapter 242 Corpor

號

40 Vouchers

Is this as far as it can go?

She held a knife in her palm, ready for a desperate fight to the death.

If Dwayne dared to come over, she would definitely give him a knife.

"You see, there seems to be someone over there. Could it be Peyton?"

Marlie brought over a long pole. "If it's Peyton, we'll know once we fish her out."
.

The long pole touched the floating corpse. Peyton was so scared that her whole body trembled involuntarily.

The body was pulled to the shore. Dwayne didn't care at all and said, "Damn, what bad luck, it's a dead body."

"This place was dirty and smelly, how could Peyton's delicate body possibly be hidden here. Let's go."

The sound of footsteps faded away. Peyton suddenly emerged from the water, gasping for fresh air.

Even with the lingering smell of corpses in the air, it is still better than the smell underwater.

She was supposed to be scared, but she genuinely laughed.

Peyton survived!

As long as she was alive, she had the chance to return all the humiliations she had suffered today and in the past to that person.

Under the stimulation of strong survival instinct, even the torment of stomachache gradually disappeared.

Peyton pressed the switch on his teddy bear phone watch. A faint light appeared.

Unexpectedly, she still cherished her old feelings, and the watch that she had been reluctant to take off actually helped her a lot.

In front was the corpse, with a very miserable appearance in death.

At that time, Peyton couldn't care about being scared anymore. Perhaps this person's family still didn't know that she had already died.

Whose body would this be?

Chapter 243 I Wanted to **See** Her

Peyton got ashore, suppressing the churning in her stomach and fear, carefully examining the female corpse, hoping to find an item that could identify her identity.

The clothes worn by the female corpse were expensive, and the large diamond earrings on her ears emitted a faint glow under the light.

On her finger, there was still a sapphire ring, clearly of collector's grade

Obviously, the person who killed her was not after money, otherwise they would have taken the jewelry from her long ago.

There was no sign of her clothes being violated.

There was a blood hole in the chest, indicating that the cause of death was a gunshot wound that killed instantly.

At first glance, it was evident that this woman came from a wealthy family. However, recently Peyton had not heard any news about any young heiress going missing.

Peyton sighed. She would wait until she went out before calling the police, so that the identity of the female corpse would come to light again.

This female corpse is so pitiful.

Peyton heard the faint sound of a helicopter coming from the horizon, and the person with the panda doll had already left. Nolan arrived.

However, Peyton did not choose to show up.

Once she exposed herself, she would still be outsmarted by Helena.

Peyton barely escaped death. This time, she was determined to uncover the true identity of that person.

Not to mention, she had finally managed to break free from Nolan.

Peyton hid among the clutter, watching Nolan walk towards Helena, who had been left on the beach.

There was a large amount of blood on his chest. Peyton couldn't see Nolan's expression clearly as they were too far apart.

Lucian had the doctor examine Helena's body. "Ms. Chase was just unconscious. There was no major harm to her body."

Nolan seemed oblivious, staring at the half-cut rope hanging in the air.

The image of Peyton falling into the sea lingered in his mind. Nolan said in a hoarse voice, "Find her! If she's dead, I want to see her body."

Lucian also didn't know how to comfort Nolan. "Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton will surely turn danger into safety. Don't be too anxious either."

But Lucian didn't believe this.

Even if Peyton didn't die in the sea, how could the person who wanted to kill her let her go?

On the day when Nolan hurriedly arrived, Peyton had probably...

Of course, in this case, Lucian wouldn't dare say a single word in front of Nolan.

Nolan remained silent, emanating a profound chill.

From the moment Peyton fell into the sea, Nolan's heart went with her.

40 Vouchers

Nolan's heart felt like it had been stabbed open. The wind whistled by, leaving his heart empty and hollow.

Although he was still alive, he couldn't feel his own heart.

His mind was full of Peyton.

Nolan's hands on both sides couldn't help but tremble.

He had experienced death before. When Brodie died, he was devastated. When Peyton died, every breath for Nolan was a form of

agony.

Even the wind blowing in his face carried sharp blades that pierced Nolan's body, leaving him riddled with wounds.

Nolan even had hallucinations. He saw Peyton standing in the middle of the sea, with her hair tied up in a high ponytail, waving at him.

"Nolan, come quickly!"

"Peytie, don't be afraid. I came."

Nolan was about to step into the sea when he was grabbed by Jayson.

"Mr. Dalton, wake up!"

Nolan furrowed his brow, somewhat puzzled, "Where is Peytie? Where did Peytie go?"

"Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Dalton has not been found yet."

Nolan touched his chest. "My Peytie has already passed away. She didn't want me anymore. She was so scared all alone. I wanted to be with her..."

Chapter 244 **Who Was It?**

Peyton saw Nolan going crazy by the seaside on the deck. Nolan was like a raging lion. Several people couldn't hold him back. He kept trying to plunge into the sea.

Finally, Jayson teamed up with Lucian to inject a dose of sedative into Nolan's neck, which finally stopped Nolan's madness.

Peyton just watched from afar, without much emotion in his heart.

She was even more devastated when she first learned about the death of her child than Nolan is now.

While they were still retrieving her body at the seaside, Peyton chose to secretly leave.

Despite being completely disheveled and weak, she had to stay alive.

Peyton had to live well in order to seek revenge for herself and the deceased child.

She was just a step away from discovering the person's identity. She absolutely couldn't afford to fail at this moment.

At this moment, she was completely soaked, and her tender palms had already been worn out from the friction with the rope.

The fresh blood coagulated into a thin scab. Even a slight touch on the wound caused intense pain.

Peyton had a stomachache for the whole day. She was only holding on with one last breath.

40 Vouchers

Peyton dragged her exhausted legs onto the road. When she saw a car coming towards her, she didn't hesitate to flag it down.

The glaring high beam pierced deep into her pupils. She hadn't even seen the car stop before she collapsed.

Peyton had a long dream. In the dream, she saw her entire first half of life from a third-person perspective.

Including her longing for her mother and her deep love for Nolan, both eventually vanished on that rope.

She heard Colette say to her face that she wanted her dead, and chose Helena.

Peyton suddenly opened his eyes and sat up from the bed.

"Meow..."

Dawn leaped into her arms. The room was filled with a pleasant fragrance and the gentle voice of a young man, "Peyton, you finally woke up."

Peyton looked towards Kevin in front of him and for a moment couldn't tell if he was dreaming or actually encountering him.

"Kevin, how did I end up here?"

Kevin explained anxiously, "Peyton, you really scared me this morning! I went to the elevator to find you, only to see your broken phone. Later, I saw the kidnapping incident that was making headlines online, and I immediately recognized one of the people as you. You have no idea how scared I was. After that, I followed the Dalton family's car to the beach to find you, and to my surprise, I saw you fainting by the roadside."

Peyton's face turned pale. "If you save me, who else will know?"

"No, at that time you fainted alone by the roadside. I didn't inform anyone, I directly brought you back home."

Peyton finally breathed a sigh of relief and explained to Kevin, who had a face full of questions, "Kevin, I barely managed to escape with my life. If my enemies found out, I wouldn't have survived."

"Don't worry. The fact that you were kidnapped was definitely premeditated by someone. When I found you, I didn't dare to make a sound, so I didn't take you to the hospital either."

"Kevin, you did a great job," Peyton said, relieved as she looked at her palm that had been bandaged.

Kevin looked at her pale face with a heart full of pity and said, "Currently, no one knows that you are here with me, but the surgery you had previously scheduled cannot be performed."

"It doesn't matter," Peyton's face grew even colder. "As long as I have a breath left, I will drag her into hell!"

"Peyton, who was the person that kidnapped you?"

Peyton said word by word, "I also want to know, who exactly was determined to kill me!"

Chapter 245 **Go** to Hell Together

Although Peyton was seriously injured this time, fortunately, her life was not in danger. She had to stay temporarily at the Dryden's house to recuperate.

Unlike the tranquility of the Dryden's house courtyard, the outside had become chaotic.

Nolan expended a great deal of manpower, financial resources, and material resources to salvage Peyton. Even passing turtles had to be salvaged and examined for her DNA before being released.

Later, he had even become so crazy that he wanted to build a sea enclosure and drain all the seawater from the area Peyton had left behind.

Not to mention how much money this would cost, the social impact would also be extremely negative.

Netizens joked one after another, "The last time Mr. Dalton made such a big fuss was when he was pumping water to catch crocodiles, sparrows, and eels."

"I saw that Helena couldn't compare to Mr. Dalton's ex-wife even with just one finger."

"It has been three days, and no one has found the information about Mr. Dalton's ex-wife yet?"

"I think it's not that no one is looking for me, but rather that no one dares to look for me."

The meticulously arranged engagement banquet by Helena. In the end, she became a joke. Everyone knew that Nolan didn't love her!

Besides her, Colette also became famous.

At a critical moment, Colette abandoned her own biological daughter and chose her stepdaughter. Internet users all insulted her.

Colette, who already had poor health, was admitted to the hospital the same day due to the additional blow of Peyton falling into the sea.

After being hospitalized, she was diagnosed with leukemia.

Elbert was always by her side. His face showed nothing but exhaustion and concern.

He looked at the woman beside him with a weak expression on her face and gently held her hand, saying, "Peyton has not been found yet. This is good news for us. She must still be alive."

Colette's face was not as bright as before, and she sighed, holding Elbert's hand. "These past few days, I keep seeing her in my dreams, standing in the damp seawater and waving at me, asking me to accompany her. Peyton must be resentful of me."

Elbert reached out and gently stroked Colette's head, comforting her, "How could she? Peyton is a good child. She won't blame you. You had no choice either."

Colette covered her face with both hands, tears streaming through her fingers. She shrugged her shoulders and cried, "I am her biological mother, yet she chose someone else. She must be utterly disappointed in me. I suppose this is God's punishment for me. I don't have much time left, I want to go down and be with her."

"Don't talk nonsense. I have already sought bone marrow matching information at a high price. With so many people in the world, there must be someone who can match your bone marrow. Don't give up."

Colette held Elbert tightly and said, "I wasn't afraid of death. I just couldn't bear to leave you alone in this world after we wasted so much of our lives together. Why did God have to be so cruel?"

"You won't die," Elbert continued to comfort Colette gently, "I will definitely not let you die. Don't be afraid. You are not in the late stage. We still have time."

Colette's emotions gradually calmed down under his soothing. Elbert fed her some porridge again before lulling her to sleep.

Elbert looked at the woman who was sound asleep and sighed deeply. He instructed the servant beside him, "Don't let her go online these days."

"Yes, Mr. Chase."

Despite Elbert having spent a lot of money to delete a lot of public opinion, there are still many negative comments emerging.

Nowadays, Colette's spirit and body have been severely affected, fragile like a porcelain doll. Elbert doesn't want her to get hurt anymore.

Elbert went straight to the next door! Helena was also resting nearby.

As soon as Helena saw him coming in, she quickly hid something under the pillow.

"What are you hiding?" Elbert frowned.

"Phone. Weren't you the one who didn't let me go online?"

Elbert rubbed his tired forehead and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "There has been quite a bit of negative public opinion about the Chase family online these past few days. You should avoid reading too much of it."

"Dad, I knew."

"By the way, did the bone marrow matching results that I asked you to do come out?"

A trace of panic flashed in Helena's eyes. "The results are out. My bone marrow doesn't match with Colette's. Ah, what a pity. If only I could save her."

Elbert patted her shoulder. "It's not your fault. Take a good rest."

"Okay, Dad."

Helena watched as Elbert left. The next second, she quickly dialed Jimmy's phone number, "Grandpa, what should I do? I actually had a successful bone marrow match with that despicable person! I refuse to donate my bone marrow to her. You know I'm most afraid of pain."

“Good granddaughter, I will find a solution for you. As long as you believe that the match is not successful, it’s fine.”

Jimmy’s voice came from the other end of the phone, soothing Helena’s restless heart.

“Thank you, Grandfather.”

After hanging up the phone, Helena had a cold expression on her face. Damn that old bastard, may he go to hell with Peyton!

Chapter 246 The Talented Skinwalker

These days, besides Colette, Nolan was also in a state of extreme stress. Nolan neither ate nor drank, nor did he sleep. Nolan was like a tightly stretched bowstring, constantly focused on the salvage situation.

Jayson saw Nolan’s gaunt jaw and couldn’t help but feel sorry for him. “Mr. Dalton, at least have a few bites of food. If you continue like this, even the strongest of men won’t be able to withstand it!”

Nolan’s throat was dry, and his lips had layers of dead skin. Lucian quickly handed Nolan a cup of coffee.

After being moistened by warm water, Nolan struggled to speak. The sound that came out of Nolan’s throat was like a creaking, broken wooden door.

“The thing you were asked to check.

“The elevator surveillance had already been tampered with between our departure, and no useful footage was captured. By tracing Ms. Chase’s movements, we discovered their connection to an international organization.”

“Who.”

“Poisonous Bug.”

Nolan habitually lit a cigarette and held it between his lips. Just as Nolan took out his lighter to light it, he realized that his body had become extremely weak due to not eating or drinking for several days. Surprisingly, Nolan’s fingers trembled uncontrollably as he tried to light the cigarette.

Jayson hurried forward. One of Jayson's hands cupped the flame, while the other pressed the lighter to ignite Nolan's cigarette.

"Is it that mysterious organization that gathers the world's top-notch doctors but spends their days researching banned drugs?"

"Yes."

Lucian looked serious. "Poisonous Bug has almost recruited the top medical scholars from various countries. Poisonous Bug is conducting research and human experiments that are strictly prohibited by the World Health Organization and countries. Five years ago, the virus war provoked by Poisonous Bug spread worldwide. They are a group of devils disguised as humans!"

Nolan frowned. In theory, Nolan and Poisonous Bug had no grudges. This organization was vast, covering almost every corner of the Earth.

In extremely cold and hot regions, there existed underground laboratories of Poisonous Bug. Poisonous Bug was known as a scientific genius and also hailed as a prodigy in human skin.

It was a group of obsessed researchers who came to play a kidnapping game.

The Poisonous Bug harms people but also saves them. There are many cases around the world where people with incurable diseases have been cured by the Poisonous Bug.

Some people regarded Poisonous Bug as angels, while others saw them as devils responsible for the plague.

If Poisonous Bug was for the purpose of obtaining a certain research result, then all the guests should have been taken away for human experiments, not just Peyton and Helena.

How to see this, it has nothing to do with the Poisonous Bug organization itself, but rather seems like a personal grudge.

Grudge?

No one knew Peyton better than Nolan in the first half of her life. Peyton was like a little sun, who could she not attract?

Why did the other party resort to such harsh measures?

“No wonder Leo has been missing all this time. In that case, Leo must have been a member of the Poisonous Bug a long time ago.”

“It should have been like this.”

Nolan furrowed his brow, his fingers clenched around the cigarette butt. “Even if Peytie hadn’t died, falling into the hands of Poisonous Bug would be no different than death.”

The Poisonous Bug made Peyton try the medicine! It made Peyton wish for death!

“Mr. Dalton, Poisonous Bug hastily withdrew before we arrived. Perhaps they did not manage to salvage Mrs. Dalton either. Mrs. Dalton cut the rope before falling into the sea, and she had a knife in

her hand.”

Lucian licked his lips and continued, “Mrs. Dalton has been a swimming champion since childhood. There are many wrecked ships in that area as cover. It is highly likely that Mrs. Dalton has hidden herself, otherwise, the other party would have definitely thrown Mrs. Dalton’s body out to provoke you. The fact that there has been no movement these days can only prove one thing, Mrs. Dalton is still alive! Poisonous Bug couldn’t find her either!”

A glimmer suddenly appeared in Nolan’s eyes. “Yes, before leaving, Peytie asked me to seek revenge on them.

It wasn’t a farewell, Peytie wanted to convey a message to me.”

Chapter 247 Kason Was Kidnapped

In Nolan’s eyes, there was finally a glimmer of light. Lucian continued to strike while the iron was hot. “That’s right, otherwise, with Mrs. Dalton’s non-confrontational nature, how could she have suggested that you seek revenge for her?”

With this reminder, Nolan furrowed his brow. Nolan thought about the several times before when Peyton had wanted to say something but stopped.

“What Peyton really wanted me to investigate was not just the Poisonous Bug, but also the matters involving Kason and my sister.”

Thinking about it, Peyton suddenly came to the Dalton Group before the incident happened. At that time, Peyton must have sensed something.

Just like those cameras installed in Nolan’s office, it was obvious that someone had already placed chess pieces around Nolan.

Unfortunately, this matter involved Nolan’s sore spot. Nolan would not allow anyone to touch it, not even Peyton.

So Peyton took a risk and went on a solitary journey to seek the so-called truth.

“Mr. Dalton, do we need to re—investigate the matter of Ms. Dalton?” Lucian whispered tentatively.

Nolan looked at the few dim stars hidden among the clouds above. The truth had always been there, just deliberately concealed by people.

“Check! I want you to check carefully and thoroughly, turning everything upside down!”

Nolan made up his mind that if there was indeed something suspicious about his sister’s death, how could he allow the mastermind behind it to go unpunished!

This scar was still opened by Nolan himself.

“This time, we searched in a different way!”

Jayson was dumbfounded. “How can we change the approach?”

“All the evidence we had previously discovered seemed as if someone had deliberately prepared it for us, leading us back in time. This time, I want you to investigate from the perspective of the Schmitt family!”

Lucian observed Nolan's face and lowered his head. "Yes, I understood."

"Where would Peytie be if she hadn't died?"

"Not only were we looking for Peytie, but Poisonous Bug was surely looking for her too. Mrs. Dalton must have been hiding in an unexpected place."

Where was this place?

Jayson thought of something and whispered, "By the way, Mr. Dalton, Mrs. Chase was diagnosed with leukemia a couple of days ago. Mrs. Chase is not doing well, do you want to go and see her?"

"Leukemia?" Nolan sneered. "God indeed has eyes."

Colette was simply not fit to be a mother.

Jayson's mouth twitched. "Ahem, well, Mr. Dalton, morally and logically, you should go and visit. The Chase family is also waiting for your explanation."

These days, Nolan was completely focused on salvaging. Jimmy was furious. Nolan should also pay a visit to the Chase's home.

"No rush, let's change the medicine first."

Lucian was overjoyed. Nolan finally agreed to change the medication.

The wound on Nolan's chest was still bandaged while he was unconscious. These past few days, Nolan didn't allow anyone to approach him, so it was unknown how the wound was doing.

Nolan actively cooperated with the treatment, which was the best thing.

Without getting wet, the wound did not worsen. Nolan's body has always been fine, and within a few days, pink new flesh has grown.

Nolan looked at the healed wound, a hint of bloodthirsty chill appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Lucian stood behind him and witnessed the expression on Nolan's face. Lucian was so scared that his heart skipped a beat.

Nolan looked like a demon crawling out of hell.

"Lucian, go and do something for me. Transfer Kason to a different sanatorium."

Lucian returned to normal and said, "Yes."

Nolan not only cooperated with the treatment but also had a meal. However, Nolan received a message before he finished eating. "Mr. Dalton, something bad happened. Mr. Schmitt has been kidnapped!"

Chapter 248 Peyton's **Ex**-Husband

Nolan slammed the chopsticks on the table. "Explain clearly, what do you mean by 'robbed'?"

"Jayson exclaimed urgently, 'Mrs. Dalton added some extra guards nearly half a month ago. I didn't think much of it at the time, but now I realize she must have anticipated someone would target Mr. Schmitt. When we arrived, both sides were already engaged in a firefight, and many nurses were injured. The hospital authorities have temporarily blocked the news.'"

"Where was Kason?"

"We were taken away by one of the groups. I made a rough estimate, and there should be four groups including us!"

Apart from Peyton and himself, one group was Poisonous Bug, so who were the other group of people?

Who ultimately took Kason away?

Nolan also noticed something as he heard Jayson's voice, "Did you get injured?"

Jayson tightly pressed his arm, with large patches of fresh blood

oozing from his palm. Jayson gritted his teeth and said, "It's nothing serious, Mr. Dalton. It's all my fault, I couldn't have anticipated that they would go this far."

Don't just blame Jayson, even Nolan had no idea that Kason's matter could cause such a big commotion, to the extent that it even involved international renowned organizations.

It seems that Paula's death was not that simple.

"You take care of your injuries first, I will have someone follow up on this matter."

Nolan hung up the phone. Poisonous Bug was active within the Aelford City, which was not a good sign.

This organization was independent of any country, and several doctors within it were fugitives from death sentences in their respective countries.

Their characteristics, apart from their genius medical skills, also include an extremely cold-hearted nature. They are willing to sacrifice thousands of living beings just for the sake of an experimental result.

Everyone avoided the Poisonous Bug at all costs. However, there were some people who, in order to save their loved ones, risked their lives and dealt with the devil.

Some important politicians and even tycoons from various countries privately contacted Poisonous Bug and purchased banned drugs from them.

Nolan had zero tolerance for such ambivalent organizations. He needed professionals to deal with these individuals.

The hospital was completely sealed off. Judging from the bloodstains sprayed on the ceiling, it was evident that the people who were fighting over Kason at that time had been ruthless. They showed no concern for the lives of innocent civilians.

Jayson's hand was just to protect one of the little nurses from getting hurt.

"Mr. Dalton, you have no idea how arrogant those people were. They didn't even consider these people's lives as lives, they started shooting

1

directly."

Nolan looked at the densely packed bullet holes on the door panel, his gaze deep. "Can you tell how many casualties there were?"

"8 people died, 24 people were seriously injured, and 12 people were slightly injured."

This can already be considered a very serious safety accident. The injured crowd was immediately silenced, and even a mosquito could not fly out of the scene.

One after another, the superiors arrived. Many people on the scene were scared to death, encountering such a terrifying situation for the first time in their lives.

Kason's ward, on the contrary, was the safest and had no bloodstains. It was only the caregivers who took care of him that suffered minor injuries.

Nolan emerged from the barricade and arrived at the nurse's ward.

This was the first time he met Kason's caregiver.

The door opened, and the nurse looked respectfully towards the entrance. Mr. Hu nodded and bowed out of habit. "Sir, I don't have any urgent matters, it's just my foot... You, are you Mr. Dalton?"

The caregiver auntie looked anxious. Either the police or the visiting leader came, but unexpectedly, the business tycoon Nolan also arrived.

Did I walk into the wrong ward?

Even though it was already spring, Nolan still came in with an unshakeable chill.

He nodded his chin, indicating that the other person didn't need to be too polite.

Nolan still carried his innate nobility, his voice sounding cold. "Just lie down and answer a few questions for me."

The caregiver auntie, however, had asked a question before that, "Are you... Ms. Schmitt's ex-husband?"

Chapter 249 Is This Marriage Inevitable?

The caregiver auntie never expected to see Nolan in such a situation.

Nolan's pupils dilated slightly, and he did not deny it, "It was me."

Auntie thought for a moment and seemed afraid of implicating Peyton. She quickly explained, "Um, it wasn't Ms. Schmitt who told me, I figured it out myself. The news of your engagement was all over the place a few days ago. Even though Ms. Schmitt had her eyes covered, I still recognized her at first glance."

Speaking of which, the aunt's voice also noticeably lowered. "Did you find Ms. Schmitt?"

Nolan didn't want to discuss this topic. "Peyton wouldn't have any problem."

"Yes, Ms. Schmitt is a good person, she definitely wouldn't have any trouble."

Aunt wiped away the tears from her face. "Mr. Dalton, go ahead and ask me anything. I will tell you everything about Ms. Schmitt."

Nolan had a thousand words in his mind, but at this moment, his throat felt as if it was blocked by something, preventing him from uttering a single syllable for a long time.

"Peyton... did he not mention me?" Finally, she opened her mouth with these words.

The caregiver aunt shook her head. "Never, Ms. Schmitt is a very stubborn person. When I first met her, Mr. Schmitt had a car accident. Ms. Schmitt was busy going in and out of the hospital while pregnant."

I noticed she was wearing a ring on her finger, so I suggested that her husband come to the hospital to see her. But every time, Ms. Schmitt just shook her head and said you're busy."

"Later, Ms. Schmitt lost her child. During that time, her overall condition was not good. Mr. Schmitt's hospital expenses were high, and Ms. Schmitt's health was also poor. In order to cover Mr. Schmitt's medical expenses, Ms. Schmitt had to work multiple jobs alone. She barely managed to sustain Mr. Schmitt's medical costs."

"Ms. Schmitt was truly a very good person. Even so, she never owed me a single penny, and even in the toughest times, she never sold her ring. Until one day, Ms. Schmitt took off her ring, and I speculated that she might have gotten divorced."

"Throughout, Ms. Schmitt never complained about her husband, Mr. Dalton, no matter how unfortunate her life was. I only found out online that you are her husband, and I am just curious about one thing."

Auntie stared straight at Nolan. "Since you cannot give Ms. Schmitt happiness and time, what about money? Can't you give that either? If you can't give anything, then is this marriage really necessary?"

Nolan froze. His whole life had been prestigious, as if someone had suddenly poured a bucket of cold water on him.

"Judging by Mr. Dalton's appearance, it seems that no one has ever spoken such words to you. I am just an ordinary person, and for the past two years, I have witnessed how Ms. Schmitt has managed to survive on her own. Do you know how difficult and painful every step of Ms. Schmitt's journey has been? Oh, silly me, you must be busy with your new love, how could you possibly know?"

Aunt got angry and criticized Nolan for everything he had done over the years.

"Ms. Schmitt comes from a good family, looks good, and has a good temper. There really isn't a single problem to pick on. Even if

she married an ordinary person, she wouldn't end up like this. Mr. Dalton has been lying here for the past two years, have you even come to take a look? When Mr. Dalton was having surgery and Ms. Schmitt was pregnant, standing outside the operating room in the cold wind, where were you?"

The nurse's voice grew louder. "Now Mr. Schmitt is missing, and Ms. Schmitt's life or death is uncertain, you know. The car hit the wall, you know it turned. The stocks went up, you know I bought. Made a mistake, got sentenced, you know I regretted. The big snot dripped into the mouth, you remembered and flicked it away."

Lucian coughed lightly on the side. "Auntie, please calm down first."

"Calm down, how do you expect me to stay calm? Although I had no personal connection with Ms. Schmitt, I witnessed her struggling for two years. In the end, Ms. Schmitt ended up in such a situation, and I feel sorry for her. And the man who she protected and never spoke a harsh word to, ended up destroying her completely. What kind of tycoon is he? Disgusting! Why is it Ms. Schmitt who died, and not you, this heartless scumbag!"

Chapter 250 Not Worthy of Approaching Peyton

When Nolan left the care worker's room, he felt a chill all over his body.

He talked a lot with the care worker, but only that sentence remained in his mind.

Why is it Peyton who died, not oneself?

Nolan suddenly remembered a long time ago when he had also said similar words to Peyton.

Why was the person who died Paula instead of Peyton?

It turns out that this sentence could hurt someone so much.

How did Peyton manage to get through it at that time?

Nolan saw a woman with tears in her eyes, staring intensely at the door of the operating room, along the long corridor. In that moment, he felt as if he saw the figure of Peyton, heavily pregnant, guarding the room.

"Mr. Dalton, what were you looking at?"

Lucian followed Nolan's gaze and noticed a woman with an unfamiliar face in the corridor.

Nolan said in a hoarse voice, "Give me the hospital surveillance footage of her ."

"Yes."

When Nolan got on the car, his body stumbled and he almost fell.

When it came to this point, even though he didn't know what the truth was, it was highly likely that Kason was not the killer of Paula.

If it was Kason, he didn't need to go to such great lengths to cover it

1. up.

The deeper this matter was investigated, the more people and things it involved.

Nolan's body was extremely exhausted after several days without rest, yet he didn't feel the slightest bit sleepy. He leaned against the leather cushion, with only one thing on his mind.

If Kason was not the murderer, then what does his two-year torment of Peyton count for?

The thought of this possibility sent a shiver down his spine.

Peyton was the woman he loved the most, but he stabbed her in the most fatal places with the sharpest swords, one after another.

She was covered in wounds, battered and bruised, barely surviving in the darkness.

Nolan held his head in his hands, fiercely grabbing his own hair.

What did he do?

"Mr. Dalton, don't worry too much. Mrs. Dalton must be fine."

"Yeah, the other party kidnapped Mr. Schmitt without harming him, obviously using this trump card to lure Ms. Schmitt out. This indicates that Ms. Schmitt is still alive and well."

Jayson and Lucian thought he was overly concerned about Peyton, but they didn't know that Nolan was overly self-blaming.

Nolan blamed himself to the point where he didn't know how to handle the relationship between him and Peyton, even if they met.

How could he get close to Peyton, being like this?

Nolan inserted his ten fingers into his thick black hair. A coldness suddenly swept across his pupils.

There was actually another way.

Regardless of whether Paula's death is related to Kason or not, Nolan just wants Kason to be blamed. Nolan wants Peyton to believe that he is the one who killed her sister.

In this way, Peyton could return to Nolan's side again.

Yes.

Nolan suddenly lifted his head.

There was a hint of paranoia in Nolan's eyes. He thought, "Peytie, I will never let you escape."

In this life, even if you died, you could only die by my side.

Lucian suddenly glanced back. The car window perfectly reflected Nolan's icy smile at the corner of his mouth. Lucian felt a chill run down his spine as he watched.

He thought, "Is Mr. Dalton crazy?"

He laughed so creepily!

"Mr. Dalton, those people won't be able to hide in Aelford City for long. It's just a matter of time before we find them. Don't worry too much."

"Not urgent."

Nolan coldly said, "Find them."

“Killed them again.”

He would not let the person who killed his sister off easily, nor would he let go of Peyton.

Nolan knew that the day the truth came out was the moment when Peyton and he completely broke up, but he wouldn't give Peyton that chance. He definitely wouldn't.