

# Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

## Chapter 261-270

### Chapter 261 **To Forever** Leave Him

Nolan ignored Jayson and quickly opened the box.

Inside the box were Caitlyn and others' information. He had some impression of Caitlyn.

A while ago, Peyton secretly looked through the information in his study, which was Caitlyn's information. Later, she went to a mental hospital. On that day, someone jumped off a building.

Nolan knew about this.

Peyton organized the information very meticulously, including the fact that Caitlyn gave birth.

Nolan flipped to the very end of the address and his face darkened. He said, "Have someone check out this address. Perhaps there will be unexpected gains."

"Yes."

"And also, grab Miya. Make her spill the information."

What made Nolan even more frustrated was that the person had spent many years setting up some spies in the Dalton Group. When he investigated thoroughly, even the daily cleaners who cleaned his room were nowhere to be found. He couldn't find a single trace.

The other party came prepared and had already made preparations to be discovered by him.

Since Miya was a spy, he definitely couldn't let her go.

"Alright, Mr. Dalton. I'll go take care of it right away. But who exactly gave us the lead?"

Nolan rubbed his still slightly sore temples, knowing that Peyton had started this matter.

She was clearing Kason's grievances in this way.

Did she hate him so much?

She didn't even send him a text message or call him.

Nolan's mood was contradictory. He wanted to know the truth, but he was also afraid that the day the truth would be revealed might be the moment when Peyton and he would completely break apart.

"Have you found out where she was?"

"I searched all the hotels, the Schmitt's home, apartments, and even her friend's place. Mrs. Dalton never went to any of these places. She was determined to hide. Of course, the person she was hiding from might not be you, Mr. Dalton."

Even if she didn't avoid Nolan, Nolan knew that Peyton would never trust him again in her lifetime.

He held his head, which felt like it was about to burst, with both hands. A bitter smile of resignation appeared at the corners of his mouth.

In the end, it was ultimately his own fault.

He pushed Peyton away step by step.

"Mr. Dalton, don't be sad. Mrs. Dalton may be able to hide for a few days, but she can't hide forever. I have already stationed people to guard every intersection. I won't let her leave Aelford City. We will

find her soon.

Nolan touched his chest. For some reason, he always had a feeling. He felt like he was about to lose Peyton completely.

After everything was arranged, Nolan took sleeping pills and slowly fell asleep.

In his dream, he once again dreamt of the scene where Peyton stood by the seaside.

She was wearing a beautiful dress, but she stared at him coldly.

“Nolan, you murderer. You killed my father. You harmed my child. I want you to pay with your own blood!”

“Peytie, listen to me explain.”

“Nolan, the biggest regret of my life was marrying you.”

After she finished speaking, she took a sharp knife and ruthlessly stabbed it into her own chest, allowing the bright red blood to flow all over the floor.

But she smiled. Her smile was stunning.

“You deserved it. You always owed me. I don’t want you dead. I want you to spend the rest of your life in regret!”

She said as she jumped into the sea, “Nolan, goodbye forever.”

Nolan ran desperately to grab her hand, but only managed to catch a strand of her dress veil.

“Peytie, don’t go!”

Nolan suddenly woke up from his dream. His back was completely soaked with sweat.

Thinking of Peyton’s determined gaze, he couldn’t sleep a wink.

A strong unease swept over his heart. Peyton was leaving. She was going to be away from him forever!

Chapter 262 Eating is the Most Important

Jayson stood beside him, watching Nolan sweat profusely. Jayson’s face was filled with a gloomy expression.

Last night, under the effect of sleeping pills, Nolan finally managed to fall asleep. Throughout the night, he kept murmuring.

“Mr. Dalton, did you have a nightmare?”

Nolan just woke up. His voice was hoarse. "I had a bad feeling."

"Probably too many things happened recently..."

Nolan coldly interrupted Jayson's consolation. "You should thoroughly investigate each checkpoint. I'm afraid Peytie might leave Aelford City."

"Leave? But Mr. Schmitt is currently missing. He is the only person Mrs. Dalton cares about. How could Mrs. Dalton leave at a time like this?"

"You said there were a total of four groups who robbed Kason that day. Could one of those groups be hers?"

"I don't think this is very likely. Mrs. Dalton has been alone all these years. How could she know any mercenaries? Mr. Dalton, you weren't present at the time, so you didn't see those people killing without hesitation."

Nolan leaned against the bed, furrowing his brow. His expression was the usual indifference.

"Why can't we find any trace of Peytie even though she was clearly in Aelford City?"

"Mr. Dalton, are you saying that Mrs. Dalton had an assistant?"

"It is not ruled out."

Nolan threw off the covers and went straight to the bathroom.

Where would Peyton hide? He searched everywhere he could think of.

Now mobile payment is so advanced. She doesn't have any cash on her. He also can't find her transaction records. So how does she survive?

She must have had an assistant.

Who could it be?

Kadence hummed a song while walking in high heels. She felt even her boss, who used to exploit her every day, seemed more pleasing.

During this period, Kadence did not eat properly. She was thinking about what to eat today.

Kadence heard that a new barbecue restaurant had opened next to the mall. Crisp and fresh lettuce wrapped around fragrant and tender pork belly. Just thinking about it made her mouth water.

She slurped her saliva and turned the corner to see Nolan smoking against the wall.

Everyone else meets love around the corner. But she is different. She met a psychopath around the corner.

Kadence hoped Nolan couldn't see her as she stepped back.

She took a few steps and realized that she was still going around in circles.

Nolan grabbed her scarf, showing no gentlemanly manners. His ink-black eye stared directly into hers. His voice was cold. "Shall we talk?"

Kadence really wanted to shake off and refuse, but she didn't dare to provoke Nolan.

It was strange that in the past, Nolan was always a proud and successful figure in the business world, no matter when.

Today, Nolan looked very lonely, like a bachelor whose wife had left him. He carried a sense of desolation within him.

A few minutes later, they sat face to face in the same position as last time.

Nolan handed the menu to Kadence, who was constantly shaking her leg, and generously said, "This meal is on me. You can choose whatever you like."

When it comes to eating, Kadence is too skilled. After all, her life motto is that eating is the most important thing.

This was Nolan!

He treated everyone. It was a once-in-a-century occasion.

Kadence took a deep breath and pointed at the menu. "This one and this one."

Nolan spoke, "You don't have to be polite."

Then he heard Kadence add, "Besides these two, serve me all the other dishes."

Nolan was speechless.

Kadence smiled. "I'm sorry, Mr. Dalton. That's just how I am."

Nolan shrugged indifferently. "Serve the dishes as the lady ordered."

Kadence cursed silently in her mind. Nolan was so wealthy. It was such a pity that Peyton divorced him without taking advantage of it

once.

Change it to Kadence, she had to play a trick on him!

She had a proud smile on her face. "Mr. Dalton, you must not have come to see me today just to invite me for a meal, right?"

Nolan asked coldly, "Have you seen Peytie?"

### Chapter 263 **Are You Sick?**

Mentioning Peyton, Kadence's smile faded. "Mr. Dalton does have quite an imagination. Why don't you go write a novel?"

Nolan said word by word, "I heard that you had two steaks, two bowls of soup, and three dishes last night."

"Am I not allowed to have something nice to eat after working overtime?"

"Before this, you lived each day like a zombie. You couldn't even finish half a steak every day. Yesterday, you even went out to buy a new dress."

Kadence wanted to argue, but she saw Nolan's eyes staring at her, as if he had already seen through everything she was trying to hide.

"Tell me. Where did you see Peytie?"

The tone was not tentative, but certain.

Kadence slammed the table and stood up. Anger filled her face. "Are you sick? You remember everything I eat every day so clearly. Why don't you also keep track of my menstrual cycle?"

Nolan sighed. Kadence was startled. He actually sighed!

"Kadence, you knew everything about me and Peytie. Her being kidnapped was not something I wanted to see. I have been searching for her these days. If you have any information, I hope you can provide it to me."

The man who used to be high and mighty actually lowered his head!

40 Vouchers

Kadence found it very strange.

Nolan spoke again, "Although Peytie and I have separated, I still loved her and wanted to protect her. Now, besides me, there are others also looking for her. It is dangerous for her to be alone outside."

"You said the person kidnapped her?"

"Yes, that was a highly formidable organization internationally. They killed without hesitation. If Peytie fell into their hands, the outcome..."

Kadence regained a serious expression. She pondered for a while before answering, "Actually, I didn't see her, I only knew that she had come to visit me."

"Since you didn't see it, how can you be sure that she came?"

Kadence took out a crumpled piece of paper from her wallet and unfolded it. "You should recognize whose handwriting this is."

There were only two words above: Take care.

Nolan's eyes were stinging fiercely.

Sure enough, Peyton wanted to leave. She came specifically to say goodbye!

Kadence looked up and saw Nolan's crimson eyes. She dared not shake her leg anymore. "Um..."

Nolan put down a business card and got up to leave. "If she comes looking for you, contact me immediately."

He quickly left the coffee shop and looked at the gloomy weather outside.

Aelford City was neither big nor small. However, the person he had been longing for could not be found no matter what.

Jayson asked cautiously, "Mr. Dalton, what do we do next?"

"Go to the hospital."

Kason had disappeared. The only person left in this city who had a true blood relationship with her was Colette.

The news of Colette's serious illness had already spread. If Peyton really wanted to leave, he would definitely come to see her.

That was his only chance to wait for the rabbit by the stump.

In the hospital.

Within a short period of time, Colette became much thinner. Her mental state was very poor. Whenever she closed her eyes, she would dream of Peyton rushing towards her, shouting loudly that she should pay with her life.

Under the dual blow of physical and psychological impact, Colette's body quickly collapsed.

When Nolan arrived, she spent the whole day in tears. Her mental state was very poor.

Seeing Nolan, she wiped away her tears, mustered up her spirits, and forced a smile. "Nolan, you're here."



Nolan had no feelings for her at all. However, she was Peyton's birth mother. When his gaze fell upon that face, he still felt a bit disgusted.

Nolan suppressed his resentment and asked, "Are you feeling better now?"

"It seems like it couldn't get any better."

Colette

chuckled bitterly, "This is karma. This is the punishment for abandoning that child."

The nurse pushed the cart in. "Madam, it's time for your routine check-up."

"Okay."

Nolan was about to get up to avoid suspicion. The nurse opened the toolbox and picked up a children's watch. "Whose prank is this?"

Colette saw the expression on the watch change dramatically. "Peytie!"

no

Chapter 264 She Gave **Up** Everything

Nolan, standing by the door, immediately turned around to look at her. "What did you just say?"

Colette lifted up the small bear-shaped telephone watch. Tears streamed down her face. "This is the watch I gave to Peytie the night before your engagement. When we were kids, I promised her that if she came in first place, I would give her the latest model watch of that year. But that year, I left. This is my attempt to make up for what I should have given her."

Colette placed the phone watch on her chest. "Peytie must have come already. She doesn't want the phone watch, and she doesn't want me as her mother. It's my fault. It's all my fault."

Nolan had already run out.

The large hospital was bustling with people. He couldn't find the person he had been longing to see.

“Peytie!”

Nolan shouted Peyton’s name loudly, but no one responded.

Lucian walked up to his side and said, “Mr. Dalton, I have found out. The person who took the watch is a hospital janitor. She said someone gave her money to do it. Mrs. Dalton did not come.”

Nolan’s heart sank slowly. Peyton didn’t even come to take a look at the seriously ill Colette. Obviously, she had already let go of this family bond.

Can she even let go of her own biological mother? What about him?

Nolan felt his head spinning uncontrollably. His body was swaying, about to collapse.

Lucian reached out and grabbed his hand. “Mr. Dalton, are you okay?”

Nolan held back his heartache and said, “Lucian, Peyton didn’t want me anymore.”

Some raindrops fell from the sky. Nolan refused Lucian’s help. He walked aimlessly, taking deep and shallow steps towards the front.

The cold wind mixed with raindrops blew fiercely towards him. Nolan took a few steps and suddenly turned around.

“I knew it!”

“What?”

“No matter it was a plane or a high-speed train, as long as Peyton buys a ticket, I would be able to know it immediately. And I had people set up checkpoints at all the highway intersections for inspection. She wouldn’t put herself in danger.”

Lucian looked at Nolan. “Mr. Dalton, so what you mean is…”

“She traveled by water!”

Nolan’s eyes brightened a little. “Hiding a person in an outbound cargo ship is as simple as it gets.”

Lucian frowned. "But Aelford Port is now one of the top three ports in the world. There are so many cargo ships coming and going every day. It won't be easy to find it. And there are also international cargo ships.

docking for supplies. Even if we obtain a proper search warrant, it will still take a lot of time to search each ship one by one."

"Print out the data of all the cargo ships in the past seven days.

Departures. Arrivals. Even if it's just someone passing by to have a drink of water, make sure to record it in detail for me!"

"Yes."

Nolan seemed to have found his direction. He clenched his fist and thought, "Peytie, I won't let you get away!"

At this moment, Kevin had already finished all the preparations. Kevin stuffed Dawn into the cat carrier and said with a faint smile, "Peyton, let's go."

Peyton stared at the cherry blossom tree in a daze. "Wasn't it supposed to be two more days? Why did it suddenly change?"

"Leave early, have peace of mind."

Kevin looked at her gently. "What's wrong, Peyton? Do you have any more wishes?"

Peyton shook his head. "No. I have already said goodbye to the person who should bid farewell. Let's go."

Kevin knew what she was thinking. After all, it was her homeland

where she had spent so many years. They didn't know when they

would come back. Moreover, she hadn't found out who that person was yet. She always had some concerns about this matter.

"Okay."

Kevin carried Awn's toy and went out. Peyton stood at the intersection and looked in one direction.

That was the Schmitt's home. She saw the tall plum tree.

"Do you want to say goodbye?"

"No need. I didn't want to complicate matters."

Once she went to the Schmitt's home, Nolan naturally knew her whereabouts.

Peyton slowly averted his gaze, silently saying goodbye in his heart, and then got on the car.

The car slowly drove into the street. Peyton gazed at the scenery she had seen for so many years. Her mood was complicated.

Seeing her gloomy expression, Kevin comforted softly, "Peyton, wait for me a moment. I'll go to the Jaymson's to buy some snacks."

"You remembered my preferences."

have never forgotten the things you liked."

Kevin got off the car and hurriedly walked into the alley.

Due to being in a hurry, he left in a rush and accidentally bumped into someone. His car keys fell down.

The red ball hanging on the car key scattered and rolled along the cobblestone road to the side of a pair of shiny leather shoes.

## Chapter 265 Recognizing **Her**

Kevin, seeing this, quickly bent down to pick up the red ball. However, a hand with distinct knuckles picked up the ball before him and started playing with it.

"The little ball is quite unique," the person's voice was gentle.

Kevin looked around curiously. The person speaking had a very refined and attractive appearance. Although that person was also dressed in a sharp black and white designer suit, their demeanor was completely different from Nolan's.

One was sharp as a knife, while the other was gentle as water.

Even his pair of eyebrows and eyes were like the warm sunshine of March, making people feel warm and cozy.

This person is none other than Harley, one of Nolan's good friends.

Kevin could smell the faint cold fragrance emanating from his body from such a close distance. It was a mixture of medicinal herbs.

Kevin smiled gently and said, "This is a handmade item. It's different from those mass-produced things nowadays. Thank you, sir."

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Harley handed the ball to Kevin's palm. "You didn't even bother to pick up the car keys. This ball must be very important to you."

"This was given to me by an important friend. It is naturally precious. I won't disturb you anymore."

Kevin picked up the car keys, carrying bags big and small, and stepped aside to make way.

Harley didn't say much either and walked into the Jaymson's with long strides.

After Kevin left, Harley took out his phone and lazily dialed that number.

The phone was answered. A grumpy voice of Nolan came from the other side. "Do you need something?"

"Can't I call you when I have nothing to do? Haven't found Peytie yet?" Harley's voice had a hint of mockery

"I wanted to watch jokes another day. I didn't have time."

Nolan was about to hang up the phone. Harley smirked triumphantly. "But I already found it."

Nolan was about to hang up the phone. His hand froze. His voice suddenly raised. "What did you say? Where is Peytie?"

“Just now, I encountered a young boy. A lucky red ball fell off his car key. The unique weaving technique was exactly the same as the one you had years ago.”

Back then, Nolan was very proud. He wore a small red ball every day

A never left it.

here were the others?”

“He was here three minutes ago. But now he has already left.”

Nolan’s heart raced with anger. “Harley! Are you stupid?”

“Oh dear, look at you, so angry. You should be careful to stay calm. I took a photo. You can check it yourself.”

Nolan’s phone quickly received a photo of a young boy. Even with just a profile, Nolan recognized him.

Kevin! Kevin!

How did he not think of Kevin?

Originally, Peyton had been with him all these days.

“Check. I want all the recent information on Kevin!”

Back on the ship, he had already investigated Kevin. Kevin was a boy who lived next door to Peyton. Over the years, he had been living abroad. There was nothing particularly special about him.

Upon investigation, Jayson surprisingly discovered that the Dryden family had been involved in maritime transportation business.

Jayson rushed over. “Mr. Dalton, I found it! The Dryden family had a cargo ship that filed for departure a week ago.”

“When did you leave?”

“It was originally scheduled for two days later. However, they suddenly applied for expedited processing. The approval has been granted. They will be leaving tonight. The cargo ship should already be at the port.”

“Damn it! Bring people to chase.”

Nolan grabbed his suit jacket and quickly ran out.

Nolan underestimated Kevin. He couldn't believe that Kevin dared to take Peyton away right under his nose.

At this moment, Peyton had already arrived at the sea. Peyton was blowing the sea breeze and watching the slanting rain. However, her heart was heavy.

“What's wrong, Peyton?”

“I don't know. I just felt very uneasy.

Every time before something happened, she would have this feeling. “Leaving today probably won't go smoothly.”

Kevin, however, smiled confidently. “It's okay, Peyton. I have already made arrangements. It's cold outside. Let's go inside.”

## Chapter 266 This Was **Bait**

The cargo ship was about to set sail. Nolan finally arrived at the scene just in time.

Jayson boarded the cargo ship with a group of law enforcement officers. “Someone reported that there are smuggled goods on your cargo ship. Customs needs to recall for inspection. You can't leave today.”

The leading merchant exclaimed, “Sir, I always followed the regulations and reported accordingly. I have been running this route for over a decade. How could I possibly engage in smuggling?”

“We found out after checking. Move aside.”

Soon, a group of people came up on the large deck. Nolan was surrounded by people, overlooking them like a god.

He glanced at several people in charge. There was no sign of Kevin here.

Nolan raised his chin and asked, "Where is Kevin?"

"Mr. Dryden? He was of noble status. How could he possibly accompany us for the shipment? Sir, please stop joking."

Jayson grabbed the person's collar with an air of arrogance and coldly said, "Stop wasting time. I know he is on the ship. Make him come out."

They checked the surveillance footage. The car Kevin was riding in had arrived at the port two hours ago.

"Sir, we are honest and upright businessmen. Why would I deceive you?"

Nolan couldn't be bothered with the old hands who had been immersed in the mall for years, so he went straight into the cabin.

"Sir, there are no goods here. This is where we live. Please don't go in. I'm afraid it will disturb you."

Jayson kicked him away with one foot. "Go away."

Nolan kicked open one room door after another.

Peyton repeatedly tested his patience. She clearly promised not to leave again.

She eventually missed the appointment.

Nolan thought, "She has grown up. She even ran away with another man."

Nolan was constantly thinking about how to handle Peyton after catching her.

As he kicked open one door after another, Nolan's brow furrowed tighter and tighter.

These are the places where the ship workers lived. The rooms were really unsightly, and the majority of them were filled with a strong smell of sweaty socks.

They quickly arrived at the last room. Nolan kicked open the door. Inside, there was only one fat woman. She screamed in fright when she

saw him enter.



“Mr. Dalton, surely it’s not that obvious. They might be in the room downstairs,” Jayson quickly reassured.

Nolan had already sensed that something was not quite right. He looked at those doors, which were opening one by one, like the mouths of monsters.

Everything seemed to be too perfect.

If he were the one setting up the trap, would he hide people on such an obvious boat?

Nolan suddenly realized. Although Kevin was young, he was cunning. He probably had already made thorough plans.

Nolan would definitely think of waterways and then go to check all the ships.

In order to prevent Nolan from finding out about him, Kevin deliberately prepared such a ship to attract all of Nolan’s attention.

I’m afraid by now he had already taken Peyton on another ship in the sea!

“Miscalculated!”

Jayson hadn’t realized yet. He looked at Nolan with a puzzled expression. “Mr. Dalton, where did we miscalculate?”

“Peyton was not here.”

This cargo ship was so huge, and inside were all large containers. If they searched carefully, it would take them almost half a day.

Kevin had long since escaped with Peyton.

“Yeah, that’s right. This is the Dryden family’s boat!”

“He made multiple preparations and had long been prepared to be investigated. This ship was the bait he released.”

Jayson didn’t believe it. Lucian walked over with big strides. His face was serious. “Mr. Dalton, there are too many containers. Even if we have enough people, it will take until the late night to finish opening and inspecting each box.”

Sure enough, Nolan guessed it right. He had a calm expression on his face. “No need. They had already left.”

“Did you leave?”

Nolan walked out of the cabin with a stern face, instructing, “Prepare the helicopter. Go and arrange it. Say that there are drug traffickers smuggling drugs. Stop all the ships. Don’t let any ship leave the country.”

Chapter 267 **All** the warships were **mobilized**

The sky gradually darkened, and the rain also intensified, mixed with the huge waves rolling over the boats at sea.

Peyton sat in the warm cabin, feeling the unsettling sensation of weightlessness as the boat rose and fell in the seawater. She didn’t particularly enjoy this feeling, as it made her feel uneasy.

Kevin was very careful. He had someone decorate the room for Peyton in advance, almost identical to her previous room style.

Dawn nestled lazily in the cat bed, sound asleep. The room was filled with a comforting aroma from the lit scented candles, and soothing soft music played in the background to put Peyton at ease.

There were still some snacks on the table.

Peyton had no appetite. She held a book in her hands, but she didn’t look at it for long.

Peyton paced anxiously in the room.

The boat came to a stop at this moment, which made Peyton even more uneasy. She put down her book and was about to get up to inquire.

Peyton met Kevin at the door. Kevin smiled and said, “Peyton.”

“Kevin, what happened?”

“It’s okay, Peyton. You were too nervous.”

Kevin could clearly feel Peyton’s restlessness and unease. He smiled and comforted, “If you can’t relax, you can take a bath. I have prepared

some relaxing essential oils for you to try.”

Peyton, however, shook his head. “Why did the boat stop? We haven’t left yet, right?”

“Don’t worry. The coast guard is on a mission. They usually inspect for smuggling and drug trafficking. As long as we cooperate with the inspection, we will be cleared to proceed quickly.”

Kevin gently rubbed Peyton’s head. “We came out. Nolan couldn’t find you.”

Peyton felt as if Kevin was not just a younger brother, but a trustworthy older brother, due to Kevin’s gentle expression.

Peyton suddenly remembered that Kevin seemed to be a year younger than her, but he didn’t have a trace of childishness.

“Kevin, you were just a student, how come you weren’t afraid at all?”

Peyton even felt that Kevin must have gone through a lot of hardships to be tempered into the calm person he is today.

Kevin didn’t hide anything. “I was sent abroad at such a young age, and I did go through a lot of hardships. Moreover, I am well aware of my situation, and I can’t rely on anyone. It’s not as safe as it is in my home country, so I made a lot of friends, both good and bad, and that’s how I found the path to becoming a mercenary.”

Peyton stared at Kevin earnestly. “You suffered.”

“It’s nothing, at least he didn’t mistreat me financially, so I can’t say I suffered. Peyton, just sit down and have something to eat, take a shower and get a good night’s sleep. Tomorrow we’ll be out at sea.”

“Okay.”

140 Vouchers

Kevin glanced at his phone message. He thought, “Nolan did come to find me.”

Harley was indeed amazing. He immediately recognized that the small ball was made by Peyton.

Luckily, I had already come up with a plan. Nolan, you can keep searching, but even when it gets light, you won't find Peyton.

Kevin averted his gaze from Peyton and gently closed the door for her.

Kevin's gaze suddenly became sickly, devoid of its usual tenderness.

He thought, "Peyton, I finally got you after all the effort, and no one can take you away from me."

More and more ships were forced to stop at sea, just like during a traffic jam. Everyone was speculating if something big had happened ahead.

They wondered, "Could it be that the neighboring country's aircraft carrier was hit and sunk?"

"Is it still going to be war?"

Everyone's thoughts were varied. They were gazing out on the deck, with some even snacking while watching the commotion.

More and more coast guard ships surrounded the area, and Kevin also started to feel uneasy.

Kevin thought, "Although Nolan stands at the top of the business world and it's normal for him to play some tricks in the market, he shouldn't be able to mobilize the coast guard to work for him."

In Kevin's mind, this was just normal coast guard duty.

But Peyton looked at the police boats with numbers on them, she had seen the sea island surrounded by land, sea, and air police.

Peyton thought, "Nolan was able to mobilize the coast guard, last time even battleships were deployed."

Peyton's face turned paler as she saw one of the police boats approaching their vessel.

Chapter 268 **Please** Cooperate with the Inspection

Peyton leaned against the door. Her face was pale, and her body trembled un- easily.

Peyton's mind flashed back to the incident when Nolan held Chris on the sea island. Nolan entered so forcefully, threatening P eyton's life along with everyone else on the sea island.

That day, Peyton humbly begged Nolan. Peyton, in exchange for never leavin- g Nolan for her entire life, managed to save the people of the sea island.

But Peyton broke the appointment.

In Peyton's mind, Nolan's cold face and the words he had once said flashed b y.

"I said, you couldn't escape!"

Kevin saw Peyton standing by the door, pale- faced and with disheveled hair, and quickly went over to greet him.

"Peyton, why do you look so pale? Did your stomach start hurting again?"

Upon hearing Kevin's words, Peyton snapped out of her thoughts. She was ch illed by the sea breeze, shivering as she whispered, "Kevin, I regret it."

Looking at Peyton, who looked like he was about to cry, Kevin felt extremely s orry for him.

"Peyton, what are you saying? We were just one step away from freedom. If you hold on a little longer, we will soon achieve victory."

Peyton shook her head. "No, it's not like that. Nolan won't let me go. You take me back, I promised him I would never leave Aelford City in my lifetime. If he c atches me, he will definitely blame you."

"Peyton, I said it was just the routine execution of duties by the coast guard. D on't overthink it, think about Mr. Schmitt, you will be able to reunite with him so on."

Kevin patiently said, "I had someone clean up the sea island properly. It is bea utiful there, with many roses of different colors intertwined, blooming beautifull y."

“There were many coconut trees planted by the roadside. You casually asked someone to pick a coconut and inserted a straw to drink it. I had a taste, and it was both fresh and sweet.”

“The seawater there was exceptionally clean, and you could see the sea fish swimming around with just one glance. Don’t you like diving? I will accompany you to go underwater, and we can go see the beautiful coral reefs and butterfly fish.”

“You and Mr. Schmitt just take good care of yourselves on the island, sleep as long as you want, okay?”

That was the life Peyton had dreamed of, a glimmer of longing appeared in her eyes. “Can we really go there?”

“Of course, Peyton, I never lied to you. Alright, it’s windy outside, let’s go inside first.”

Peyton was asked back to the room, and with Kevin’s reassurance, she gradually calmed down.

Peyton chuckled self-deprecatingly, “Nolan probably didn’t know where I was.”

At this moment, two male and female coast guards boarded the ship.

Two maritime police officers first presented their credentials, indicating that they were investigating a group of drug smugglers and requested cooperation from everyone on board for inspection.

The captain smiled very kindly. “We are law-abiding citizens and will definitely cooperate with your inspection.”

“Thank you.”

The policewoman gave a signal to the policeman and he walked towards the cabin.

Seeing the coast guard approaching the door of the room, the captain explained, “Our family members are staying i

n this room. They are currently resting and may not be able to undergo inspection.”

“Sorry, we were on official duty, please cooperate.”

After speaking, they went straight into the room.

Peyton lay in bed, with a blanket covering their face.

The policewoman walked to the bedside with an expressionless face and reminded, “Miss, please pull down the blanket to cooperate with our inspection.”

Chapter 269 **Peytie**, you couldn't escape

Peyton was not confident, so she decided to put on makeup

temporarily. She darkened her skin tone and drew some small freckles on her face.

Even if someone familiar with Peyton stood in front of her, they might not be able to recognize her.

She slowly pulled down the blanket, revealing her black face. “Officer, is there something wrong? I feel a little seasick, sorry.”

“We were catching drug traffickers. Could you please cooperate with us and participate in a simple investigation?”

The policewoman took out her notebook and began to inquire, “What is your name? What is your occupation? Where are you going? How many people are there on the ship?”

Peyton remained calm and composed. She calmly read the answer aloud.

“Alright, there were no more issues.”

The policewoman was about to leave when suddenly she remembered something. She took out a pill from her pocket and said, “Perfect, I have motion sickness medicine here, it works really well.”

“Thank you,” Peyton extended her hand. The female police officer's gaze fell upon her immaculate, delicate, and boneless hand.

Peyton thought to himself, "Oh no, the color of my hands is so different from my face."

Fortunately, the policewoman didn't say anything. She stuffed the notebook into her bag and said goodbye as she stood up, "Take good rest then."

After the policewoman left, Peyton's back was already covered in sweat.

God knows, at that very moment her heart was about to jump out.

Kevin and Peyton, who had put on makeup, smiled at each other. "It's all good now. We might have to wait a little longer before they let us through."

"Um."

The sky grew darker and darker. The entire sky seemed to be soaked in ink.

The heavy rain showed no signs of stopping. The raindrops pattered against the glass window, leaving behind transparent streaks.

Peyton took a shower and leaned on the bed, wearing a white coral fleece nightgown.

Dawn nestled comfortably in his arms, closed her eyes and snored.

She was able to read the book. Unconsciously, she had read more than half of it, but she realized it was not yet finished.

Peyton looked out through the window. There were faint lights scattered on the dark sea, like pearls lost in the ocean.

She yawned. Overwhelmed by drowsiness, she was just about to close the book and go to sleep.

"Boom."

The sound of the helicopter's propellers, however, clearly pierced through the ocean and directly reached her eardrums.

Peyton's drowsiness immediately vanished without a trace!



Such heavy rain, such weather is simply not suitable for flying. Who on earth would dare to take a helicopter?

Wasn't it about drug trafficking?

Peyton's once calm heart started pounding at this moment. As the sound of the helicopter grew closer, the book in her hand accidentally fell to the ground.

Dawn was awakened by a loud noise. Annoyed, she looked outside.

Peyton was scared.

At some point, their boat was surrounded by a circle of coast guard ships!

At this moment, the lights on all the coast guard ships were aimed at their boat.

Peyton felt unwell. She dropped her book and hurriedly fled the cabin.

Kevin had already stepped onto the deck before her. They were illuminated by several lights, with nowhere to hide.

The waves were big on the sea, and the sea wind was howling.

Kevin's voice remained gentle. He looked at her apologetically, "Peyton, I'm sorry. It seems like we've been set up."

Peyton stared intently at the gigantic warship approaching her from a short-distance away.

Compared to their ships, that giant warship is like the difference between a small turtle and a sea turtle.

In the bright light, she saw the man standing on the boat.

Lucian stood behind the man, holding an umbrella for him. The man stood at the bow of the ship, his coat draped over his shoulders, fluttering in the sea breeze.

He, like a high-ranking naval admiral, stood with his hands resting on the railing, looking down at her with a cold expression on his face.

Peyton knew that he had said a sentence.

Peyton, you couldn't escape

## Chapter 270 How Could I Bear to Hurt You?

The terrifying oppression from Nolan came crashing down on her. Peyton couldn't help but tremble all over.

Peyton had only one thing on her mind. She was finished!

Kevin was calm. He stood by her side, holding an umbrella to shield her from the wind and rain. His voice was very gentle, "Peyton, it's cold outside. Let's go inside and wait."

Anyway, they had already become caged birds now, and no matter what Peyton did, she couldn't change the outcome.

Peyton stared blankly as the person at the bow of the ship approached closer and closer. In the moment when the two ships drew near.

The boat had not even come to a stop when Nolan arrived at their small boat.

Peyton stood still in the same spot. She forgot to react and made no movements.

She could only watch him walk towards her from the pouring rain. The ocean roared behind him.

In such a short distance, Peyton felt as if his soul had been taken away.

She didn't know how to face Nolan, nor did she know what tricks he had prepared to deal with Kevin and herself.

When Nolan took off his coat and draped it over Peyton's shoulders, her soul felt like it had returned to her body.

She trembled involuntarily.

"Why did you come out dressed like this?"

Immediately after, she was pulled into a familiar embrace. Peyton dared not struggle, resembling a well-behaved doll.

Nolan tightly embraced her in his arms. He leaned his head and slowly moved closer to Peyton's ear, exhaling warm breath evenly on her ear, "Peytie, you were so hard to find."

Nolan's demonic murmurs made Peyton feel a bit parched in the throat.

Nolan's voice was very soft, "But you promised me that you would never leave city A in your whole life. How should I punish someone who breaks their promise?"

It seemed that Peyton's body became even stiffer, as Nolan's fingertips gently brushed across her face.

He stayed outside for a long time, and his fingertips were icy cold.

Peyton trembled slightly.

Nolan chuckled and said, "Don't worry, silly. I loved you so much, how could I bear to hurt you?"

Peyton suddenly looked up at him, with a hint of disbelief in his eyes.

Based on her understanding of Nolan, she did not believe that Nolan would give up easily.

Nolan held her pointed chin gently and spoke in a soft voice, "Silly girl, I would n't hurt you. But that doesn't mean I wouldn't hurt others."

Peyton's pupils dilated. She suddenly reached out and grabbed Nolan's vest, her voice hoarse as she spoke, "Don't hurt him, it was me who

"

begged him to take me away. If you want to punish someone, punish me instead."

After saying these words, Peyton immediately regretted it. The more she spoke positively for others, the more blame Nolan would place on her.

What else could she do if she couldn't beg for mercy?

Other ships had already started to be cleared, and a continuous stream of vessels orderly departed.

Peyton knew that they were just clearing the field.

Nolan simply watched her silently without speaking, which made Peyton even more uneasy.

Jayson and the others also jumped off the big ship one by one. They cracked their knuckles and approached Kevin.

“It was you who kidnapped Mrs. Dalton, right? You have a lot of nerve!”

Jayson had an attitude like a little rascal, and he walked unsteadily.

“We went to great lengths to find you. Today, you’re finished.”

Peyton instinctively broke free from Nolan’s embrace and extended her arms to block Kevin, saying, “Don’t touch him. Everything was my idea.”