

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 271-280

Chapter 271 The Victor Has Been the King

Compared to Jayson, Lucian was much calmer.

He had a calm expression on his face and spoke lightly, “Mrs. Dalton, you should understand your own identity. Mr. Dalton has been

sleepless for several days and nights searching for you, and now you

are standing in front of another man. Have you considered Mr. Dalton’s feelings?”

Peyton certainly knew Nolan’s feelings. But did she have any other choices?

“This child was my neighbor’s younger brother. It was me who begged him to take me away. Everything was my fault, so please don’t touch him.”

Kevin saw how anxious she was and smiled gently, “Peyton, stop talking. It’s useless. I have already mentally prepared myself for this

outcome.”

He took a risk and gambled with Peyton’s life.

He was just one step away from winning. But in the end, he was just a little unlucky.

Kevin didn’t expect that Nolan, who was a dominant figure in the business world, could freely deploy the coast guard.

Nolan’s gaze fell directly on Kevin’s face. His voice was extremely cold: “You were very clever.”

“I was not as clever as Mr. Dalton. Even the heavens were on your side. I was just one step away, but in the end, I was still a loser.”

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Kevin stood there confidently, like a bamboo.

Nolan admired this young boy. He was brave and resourceful, and he had ambitions beyond his age.

“Ambition is a good thing, but she is not someone that just anyone can obtain.”

Nolan simply commented, “Throughout history, the victor has been the king.”

“I understood.”

The ships of the coast guard also gradually disappeared. Soon, there were only two boats left on the calm sea.

The lights on the deck were not bright. The light shone on Nolan, but it couldn't dispel the coldness on him.

He stared straight at Peyton and said, “Come here.”

Peyton was very anxious. She didn't want to upset Nolan, but she also didn't want to move away from Kevin.

Jayson coughed lightly and said, “Mrs. Dalton, you knew that Mr. Dalton could be very terrifying when he got angry.”

Peyton slowly walked towards Nolan, her eyes pleadingly looking at him.

Nolan, however, remained silent and led Peyton into the cabin.

At this moment, Peyton was soaked by the slanting rain, and a thin layer of water droplets clung to her hair.

Peyton's half-wet body resembled a mermaid just emerged from the water, evoking immense pity.

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She wanted to speak several times, but Nolan didn't give her a chance to speak.

“Which one was your room?”

Peyton pointed at the room with the open door. Nolan pulled her in and looked around, snorting coldly, “He is indeed meticulous.”

Nolan plunged into the bathroom. When he emerged, he had a dry towel in his hand. He gently wiped the water droplets off her head.

Peyton looked outside through the glass. Jayson had already tied up

Kevin.

A terrifying thought flashed through Peyton’s mind, “What, what are you going to do to him?”

Nolan’s fingers were gentle, but he spoke the most chilling words.

“It’s simple. Tie him up with a rope and throw him into the sea. As long as he’s still alive, I’ll spare him.”

It took more than two hours to swim from here to the harbor. The weather was so bad, which made the journey even longer.

Not to mention whether he was cold in the water, if Kevin was targeted by a shark, he would be done for.

Peyton became anxious and immediately wanted to speak.

Nolan gently caressed her face and said, “Peytie, do you know how I’ve been getting through these days? Just the thought of him hiding you, I can’t help but wish to tear him into pieces! Don’t plead for mercy. Every time you say another word, I’ll make a cut on him. You should know, sharks love bloodshed.”

Chapter **272** The Dark and Sunless Dungeon

In the midst of speaking, Jayson swiftly tied Kevin and carried him to the edge of the boat, about to throw him overboard the next second.

Doing such things seemed like a piece of cake for them in the past, and they even had a vengeful smile on their faces.

Peyton was terrified. Ignoring Nolan's threat, she hurriedly ran towards the outside.

"Mrs. Dalton, it's raining heavily outside, you go in first. If you get soaked and fall ill, in the end, it will be you and Mr. Dalton who will suffer."

Lucian coldly advised, "Mr. Dalton tried many methods and finally managed to find you. If he had arrived one step later, Kevin would have taken you away. This is the fate he deserves."

Peyton did not answer and quickly climbed over the fence.

Lucian noticed something was wrong and quickly ordered someone to stop it, but it was already too late. Peyton climbed quickly with a determination to die.

Nolan also followed. He looked pale and sternly said to her, "Peyton, come down!"

"Peyton, don't do anything foolish!"

Peyton stood by the edge of the boat. The sea behind her roared like a ferocious monster, as if it would swallow her whole in the next second.

Her face was filled with sadness, with traces of water all over her face, making it difficult to distinguish whether it was rain or tears.

She looked at Nolan and shouted, "You are not a god, what qualifies you to decide someone's life or death? Yes, I promised to stay in A city, and I broke that promise. I am the one who broke the promise, so if you want to blame someone, blame me. What gives you the right to take it out on others?"

Nolan knew that Peyton wasn't joking about diving. She really would jump!

Over the course of two years, Peyton experienced a series of setbacks. She had a severe mental illness, and it can be said that her mental world had already collapsed at this moment. Nolan did not dare to provoke her at this time.

"I didn't take it out on him. You come down first, let's have a good talk."

Peyton chuckled, "Nolan, I actually wanted to have a proper

conversation with you, but does it even matter if I talk to you nicely? You're so used to being authoritarian and never listen to a single word from others."

"Why are you so selfish? Clearly, you were already engaged to Helena and had started a new life. Why do you still cling onto me?"

"Peytie, because I loved you..."

"Love."

Peyton sneered, "Where were you when I was kidnapped and almost killed? They all say you've been having a rough time these days, but have you ever thought about what kind of days I've been living for the past two years?"

"I lived like a ghost, losing all dignity, repeatedly being trampled upon.

There were also people constantly plotting against me, wishing to push me further into the depths of the abyss."

The wind tousled Peyton's hair, and her slender figure appeared so helpless in the darkness of the night.

She shouted desperately, "Is this what you call love? Imprisoning me in a dungeon, leaving me with no way out. It was you who locked me up in darkness. I don't crave your love, I only long for a little bit of light."

"Someone was willing to break through the cage and give me a beam of light, encouraging me to live and explore a wider world. He said the sea there was very blue, clear enough to see the fish swimming at the

bottom."

Two clear tears slid from the corners of Peyton's eyes into her mouth. The bitter taste spread in her mouth.

She reached out her hand and waved it in the air, "I really want to see it, the coral reefs stretching out, and the glowing jellyfish. But I can't see them anymore. I know what awaits me next is a dark and gloomy prison."

Peyton seemed crazy, clasping his hands together with a sickly smile on his face.

“Let me guess. In order to prevent me from escaping again, have you already had someone create a custom-made chain for me?”

Seeing Nolan’s subtle change in expression, Peyton burst into laughter.

“Look, I knew you so well. You must have wanted to lock me up. No one could touch me, leaving only you in my world. Were the chains the silver color I liked?”

Chapter 273 I Restrained Myself

Peyton was right. Nolan did do that.

Not only did Nolan create a custom-made chain for her, but he also tailored a “prison cell” specifically for her.

He had had enough of the pain of losing her. He wanted her to stay by his side, to be able to see her anytime, anywhere.

“Peytie, I tried to give you a life of freedom. But in the end, it turned out like this.”

Nolan’s face was filled with suppressed pain. He said, word by word, “I restrained myself.”

His restraint was in vain. Instead of waiting for Peyton to emerge from the darkness, he pushed her further away.

During the days when she was missing, Nolan lived as if he had lost his soul.

He made up his mind. No matter how much Peyton would detest him for doing so, it was better than not being able to see her or touch her.

Peyton looked at the pain on his face and said, “Why did we come to this point today...”

Her relationship with Nolan was like a tangled mess of unbreakable chains. No matter what happened, no matter how much time passed, they would only become more entwined and there was never a way to untangle them.

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As time went by, their final fate was being strangled tighter and tighter by the chains, until the end of their lives.

“Nolan, I didn’t want this. Whether it was the beginning or the end, I hoped we would be dignified towards each other. But now our affair has become a big fuss...”

“You don’t have to worry about what people say online, Peyton. You just need to know one thing. My feelings for you have never changed,”

Peyton looked at him with a bitter smile and said, “You know what? If it was half a year ago, I would have been so happy to hear those words from you. But now, Nolan, your love for me is just a burden.”

“Okay,” Nolan stretched out his hands, “You come down first, we can talk about what you want slowly, I will listen to you. You don’t want me to hurt him, right? Jayson, untie him.”

Jayson didn’t dare to neglect any longer and immediately released the rope from Kevin.

Kevin wiped the rain off his face and hurried towards Peyton.

“Peyton, look, I’m fine. You come down first, let’s talk properly.”

“Kevin, I’m sorry. I couldn’t see the island you were talking about. Thank you for taking care of me these days. Take care of yourself in the future.”

Peyton’s tears silently flowed, “Nolan, I also wanted to live well. I wanted to see the clear blue sky, feel the wind carrying the scent of flowers, and drink milk tea on the street corner like an ordinary girl, and watch a movie.”

“Peytie, I promise you. The island you mentioned, shall I take

you there? As for the milk tea, what flavor do you want to drink? I will have someone buy it for you right away.”

“It was late.”

Peyton looked at Nolan. This time, she was looking down on everyone. So, this was Nolan’s perspective?

High above, but unable to express the loneliness.

“Nolan, I have also restrained myself.”

She restrained herself from harboring negative thoughts of disappointment towards the world. She also wanted to live a vibrant and brilliant life in the final phase of her life.

But the heavens did not comply with human wishes. Nolan did not allow it, and neither did that person.

No matter how many times she crawled out of the mud, she would ultimately be kicked back in, living a life worse than death.

She was unwilling, she wanted to climb up.

Finally, she was covered in wounds and completely battered.

Since the world was originally dark, she didn't expect much either.

Peyton looked at him quietly, “I have thought of the only way to break the chains, which is to completely sever the bond that belongs to us. If I die, our doomed fate will come to an end, Nolan. Farewell forever.”

“No, Peytie!”

Peyton withdrew his gaze from him and leaned backwards.

Chapter 274 You Should Experience It Yourself

In the howling wind, Peyton did not fall into the sea. Nolan and Kevin acted at the same time, grabbing her hand.

Although it was their first collaboration, the two of them had an unspoken understanding and smoothly brought her to the shore.

Nolan pulled Peyton into his arms, holding her cold body tightly. “Peytie, I'm sorry.”

Peyton did not respond to him. Nolan picked up her body and carried her back to the cabin.

As Kevin brushed past, the two exchanged a glance. Kevin wanted to say something, but ultimately remained silent.

He remembered the words Peyton had whispered on the deck not long ago, “Kevin, I will save you in an extreme way later. After we separate, you should leave City A as soon as possible and not come back for a while.”

“Peyton, don’t mess around. I’m fine. I had already prepared myself for failure a long time ago. Don’t worry about me.”

Peyton’s lips curved into a helpless smile, but their eyes gleamed with unwavering determination.

“Don’t worry, I will keep my life to uncover the truth. I won’t die.”

Peyton coldly said, “If the dosage of this medicine was too light, we would all be finished.”

Kevin only realized at that moment why Peyton had acted in this play. She wasn’t actually seeking death, she was seeking life.

She wanted to find a way for Kevin and herself in this manner.

If she were to be captured by Nolan again, as she was before, what awaited her would be a life of endless imprisonment.

Peyton resorted to this desperate plan and staged a scene of attempting suicide.

This was the only way she could manipulate Nolan. But the consequence was that Kevin would never see her again in a short period of time.

Nolan was scared by Peyton’s consecutive actions recently. His biggest fear was Peyton leaving.

Finally, Peyton was saved, at least for now, he dared not imprison her again.

Nolan carried Peyton to the bed, gently blow-drying her damp hair and softly wiping away the tears on her face with a warm towel.

Finally, he searched through Peyton’s luggage and found a set of pajamas for her to change into.

Dawn kept a scrutinizing gaze on Nolan. Peyton knew he didn’t like pets with fur.

Otherwise, when they got married, she would have taken Dawn with her.

Nolan's gaze fell on Dawn several times. He only glanced a few times before looking away, without saying much.

After Nolan had finished everything, Lucian brought a bowl of freshly cooked ginger soup.

Nolan brought the soup to the bedside and comforted softly, "Don't worry, I didn't touch that kid."

Saying so, he scooped up the ginger soup with a ladle and blew it cool, then handed it to her lips, "Be good, take a sip."

This scene made Peyton feel both familiar and unfamiliar. She thought of the time when they had just gotten married, and he had specially found an old doctor to help her regulate her body and prepare for pregnancy.

Her least favorite thing is traditional medicine. Every time, she would pout and refuse.

Nolan fed her spoonful by spoonful. Her mouth was extremely bitter, but in the end, she held the bowl and finished it in one breath.

Peyton had just taken advantage of him, and she understood the principle of seizing opportunities.

She didn't refuse and took a small sip, lowering her head. It still had the taste she disliked, causing her eyebrows to furrow involuntarily.

"Was it so difficult to drink?"

Peyton thought, "I wonder how many slices of ginger the chef put-in, they didn't even add a pinch of sugar, so my tongue was spicy."

She frowned and said coldly, "Whether it's good or not, you can taste it yourself."

"Okay, I tasted."

Nolan, however, leaned in and covered her lips with his, holding the back of her head.

Chapter 275 Give You an Explanation

The sudden kiss caught Peyton off guard, causing her to furrow her brows. She was extremely repulsed by Nolan's touch, but before she could push him away, Nolan moved his body away.

This kiss was brief and not overly possessive.

"Well, it's a little spicy," he reached out and gently rubbed Peyton's head, as he always did.

Fortunately, Peyton's method worked.

Peyton stared at him straight, "How do you plan to deal with Kevin?"

After Peyton's fierce resistance, Nolan dared not say anything harsh.

"I would let him go. Don't worry, I wouldn't harm him."

Peyton saw him come to his senses and took the initiative to reach out and hold Nolan's hand, letting out a sigh of relief.

"I promised you that I wouldn't leave Aelford City, but I didn't expect to be kidnapped. Do you know how scared I was when I was kidnapped?"

Nolan quickly wrapped his arm around her waist. His low voice came from above her head, "I can relate."

"She really wanted to kill me. If I hadn't sensed something was wrong and hidden a knife on me in advance, I would have been

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dead."

Peyton tightened his clothes and said, "I believe you have

already found some clues based on the information I provided. Leaving aside whether or not my father really killed your sister, there is clearly a third party involved in this matter. She doesn't want to harm you but wants to put me in danger. She has been the driving force behind many things in the past two years."

Nolan caressed her hair, his face filled with a look of concern. "I know. That person had also planted some spies around me. After you fell into the sea, she removed everyone."

Nolan didn't tell Peyton what she had found out, but patiently reassured her, "Peytie, I will find out the truth. Your father was taken away a few days ago. Was it Kevin who did it?"

Peyton knew deep down that her father was safe in Kevin's hands. Kevin had no reason to harm her, unlike anyone else in the world.

The truth of this matter has not been clarified yet, and Peyton does not trust Nolan.

Peyton shook her head, "Kevin originally wanted to rescue my father for me. But I heard that there were a lot of people that day, and the scene was chaotic. In the end, my father was taken away by someone unknown, and Kevin was also stabbed on his back."

"You said Kevin was also at the scene and got stabbed?"

"Um."

Peyton noticed the doubt in his eyes and added, "I saw his wound with my own eyes. This is my debt to him."

Nolan didn't say much, just went along and said, "I understand, I won't hurt him anymore. I will find a way to investigate your

father's matter. Your father shouldn't be in immediate danger for now."

After all, Kason was only surviving with the help of instruments and nutrient solution. There was no need to waste so much energy to let him die and make so many innocent people pay the price.

Kason was an important trump card. Regardless of which side one was on, it was not yet time to play.

Peyton nodded as Nolan gently caressed her thin face. He softened his voice and said, "Peytie, whether you believe it or not, today turned out this way against my will. I won't hurt you anymore in the future."

Peyton asked seriously, "If it wasn't my father who killed your sister, what would you do?"

This sentence made Nolan's face change, and his tone gradually turned cold. "Peytie, even if there is currently a third party causing trouble, but the child in my sister's belly does indeed match your father's DNA, the report is in my safe. If you don't believe it, you can personally verify it when we get back."

Seemingly knowing what she was about to say, Nolan took the initiative and said, "I didn't bury that child who hadn't fully formed yet, I..."

Peyton suddenly felt a tingling sensation on his scalp, "What did you do?"

"He was ultimately the only child left by my sister, and I had him preserved as a specimen."

Peyton shivered for a moment. Nolan was truly deranged.

Ignoring her expression, Nolan continued, "Don't worry. Regardless of the truth, I will give you an explanation."

Chapter 276 Deliberate Act

Nolan comforted Peyton and then walked out of the cabin. It was not until the moment the door closed that Peyton's tense body slowly relaxed.

She opened her palm and looked at the beads of sweat on it, a hint of resignation tugging at the corners of her mouth.

When did it start that she and Nolan became so guarded towards each other?

They were not lovers, not friends, and definitely not superiors and subordinates.

She found it difficult to describe their relationship with a single accurate word.

As long as he didn't bother Kevin, he would have escaped a disaster today.

On the deck, Kevin faced the strong wind and heavy rain, his whole body already soaked.

Nolan glanced up and down at him. Faced with his scrutinizing gaze, Kevin stood with a straight back, showing no sign of yielding to his intentions.

He looked at Nolan with a pair of clear eyes.

To be honest, Nolan never really liked people like Kevin, who had such a naive and innocent appearance.

So even though Kevin wanted to do that to Peyton on the boat last time, Nolan just saw him as a child and didn't take it to heart.

Now Nolan realizes that he should have paid more attention. Kevin is brave and cunning. If he hadn't reacted quickly, Kevin might have succeeded, and it would have been even harder for him to find Peyton than reaching the sky.

In the end, it was Kevin who spoke first, "Mr. Dalton, how do you want to deal with me?"

"I promised her that I wouldn't hurt you. I keep my word."

Nolan carefully examined his expression, and surprisingly, he showed no signs of fear.

Either Kevin was indifferent to life and death, or Kevin had long been convinced that Nolan would not harm him. Everything was within Kevin's calculations.

Being seen through made Nolan very unhappy.

But he didn't show it, "I heard that you were injured, it's time to apply medicine. Come in, I'll have someone rebandage you."

Kevin seemed somewhat surprised, "You..."

Nolan snorted coldly, "That's right, I wish I could throw you into the sea to feed the fish, but I don't want to hurt her anymore."

Lucian made an inviting gesture, "Please."

Kevin was very cooperative. However, as he passed by Nolan, he paused and said, "You clearly hurt her badly, but now you're acting all lovey-dovey. I don't know if I should say you're

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affectionate or just pretending.”

Just as he finished speaking, he was forcefully pushed by Jayson from behind. “Hurry up and leave, or I’ll throw you into the sea to feed the sharks,” Jayson threatened.

“Huh.”

The mocking sound Kevin made was light, like a heavy stone hitting Nolan’s heart.

Nolan tightly clenched his fists, he did not deny what he had done to Peyton.

He would spend tens of thousands of days and nights to make up for these more than 800 days. One day, Peyton will emerge from this shadow.

Time is the best tool to heal scars.

Nolan did not return to the room, and the image of Peyton jumping into the sea kept appearing in front of his eyes. He knew that Peyton no longer loved him, but rather felt resentment.

He didn’t dare to push open the door and meet her gaze.

He leaned against a sheltered spot in the corridor and lit a cigarette. His addiction to smoking was growing stronger. Not knowing how many cigarettes he had already smoked, Lucian walked up to him.

“Mr. Dalton, I have sent him back to the harbor as you instructed.”

Nolan nodded and asked, “How is his injury?”

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“He was injured by a sharp weapon. However, the battle that day was so intense, all long-range shooting. Even if he was injured, it would only be a gunshot wound.”

Nolan touched his chin thoughtfully, his expression complicated. “What did the doctor say?”

“Everything was as you expected. Judging from the angle, depth, and the curling of the flesh around the wound, it can be concluded that the wound was deliberate and not caused by a fight.”

Jayson looked puzzled and asked, “But he wasn’t injured at all, why would he stab himself? Is he crazy?”

“What if he was intentionally showing weakness in front of
Peytie?”

Jayson immediately burst out, “Damn it, I’ve always heard that women are cunning. But in fact, men can be just as cunning, even stabbing themselves in the back.”

Nolan’s eyes turned pitch black, and he lowered his voice, “This young man is extraordinary. It is evident that what happened on the ship before was not a coincidence.”

“It was by no means a coincidence, it was deliberate and intentional!”

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Chapter 277 Intentionally Letting Him Go Back

Lucian continued, “Back on the cruise ship, it was Ms. Chase who manipulated Mrs. Dalton, taking advantage of her. If he had realized the problem earlier and willingly consumed the spiked juice, it shows just how cunning this young man is!”

“He is more than just cunning. If it weren’t for you arriving in time that day, Mrs. Dalton would have definitely suffered. He would have easily blamed everything on the medication’s effects and found an excuse to escape. This terrifying.”

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“No matter whether he saved Mr. Schmitt or not, he got injured because of saving Mr. Schmitt, which made Mrs. Dalton feel pity and guilt. Even until now, Mrs. Dalton still treats him like a child. But his feelings towards Mrs. Dalton are not ordinary!”

Nolan furrowed his brow, his gaze icy cold. "How did you do the task I asked you to do?"

"Mr. Dalton, don't worry. I had placed a tracker and a bug in his suitcase before I sent him off."

"After he got ashore, you had someone keep an eye on him, without alarming him."

Nolan sensed that the boy had come prepared. Today, Kevin was intercepted by him, so Kevin definitely had a trick up his sleeve.

"Do we need to tell Mrs. Dalton about this?"

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"No need."

Jayson was a little dissatisfied, "Why didn't you tell Mrs. Dalton? Otherwise, Mrs. Dalton would think he was a good person and consider you as someone who had been hurting her all along."

Lucian knocked his forehead, "Stupid. He was already a great image in Peytie's mind. We don't have concrete evidence. Do you think Peytie would believe you? To deal with someone like him, you have to be more cunning than him."

"He came for Peytie, and he was determined that it wouldn't be just these two things. Keep a close eye on him, and there might be unexpected gains."

Nolan extinguished the last cigarette and turned to leave.

Jayson hesitated, and Lucian patted his shoulder. "Keep it to yourself, don't tell Mrs. Dalton. That young man is not ordinary, and neither is Mr. Dalton."

"Brother, I understand. Mr. Dalton deliberately let him go."

"You understand, that's good. Keep a close eye on him, don't let the spy sneak in again."

Lucian had been working by Nolan's side for so many years, but it was the first time he had encountered such a formidable opponent.

If it hadn't been for Peyton being kidnapped, he didn't know how much longer those people could have stayed hidden.

However, Lucian is not too worried. This matter has already been handed over to the police, and it is only a matter of time

before the truth is uncovered.

One day, the truth will be revealed.

Peyton lay in bed, unable to sleep, her mind filled with

everything that had happened recently. She wondered how Nolan was doing with his investigation.

Nolan kept a tight lip and didn't leak any information.

"It's late, go to sleep," Nolan appeared at the door.

"I couldn't sleep."

Nolan closed the door and said, "I had someone rebandage him and then had someone escort him away. If you don't believe me, you can call him anytime to inquire about his whereabouts."

Nolan handed over a new phone, "I had someone duplicate the SIM card, it still has your previous phone number."

Peyton froze, "You... don't intend to lock me up?"

"To be honest, I wanted to do this."

Without any hesitation or denial, Nolan said, "I dream of locking you up. I don't want you to leave, nor do I want you to experience any more danger."

When it came to this, he smiled helplessly and said, "But I don't want to force you to do dangerous things. If you're not careful, you could end up in pieces. Peytie, I want to make it up to you. Will you give me a chance?"

After he had hurt her like that, she only wanted to smile in the face of his sincere efforts to make amends.

Peyton knew that Nolan was not emotionally stable like her, and she didn't want to provoke him.

She lay down with her back to him, refusing to answer his question, "I'm tired."

Nolan didn't force her to answer. He turned off the lights in the room. His low voice echoed above Peyton's head, "Peytie, we have plenty of time. The rest of our lives is long, you can take your time to think. Or you don't have to answer, just watch how I act."

The rest of my life was long.

This was the funniest joke Peyton had ever heard.

Chapter 278 The Least Qualified Person to Touch Her

On that night, Peyton was in Nolan's arms. Accompanied by thunder and occasional gentle swaying of the ship's body, Peyton inexplicably slept soundly.

She had been unable to sleep well for a long time, and she was afraid of being kidnapped again even in her dreams.

She would have been dead if she had been kidnapped again.

In his sleep, Peyton kept murmuring, "Who are you exactly? Why do you want to kill me?"

"Ah!"

Nolan held her tightly, whispering softly in her ear, "Peytie, don't be afraid, I'm here."

Peyton's emotions gradually calmed down, but Nolan couldn't fall asleep at all.

In the dim light, he looked at Peyton's thin figure and touched her slender hand.

He couldn't help but picture Peyton's past appearance in his mind. She was clearly such a girl who loved to smile.

When she just married him, her face still had some baby fat, and her features carried a hint of innocence.

Unlike now, she had lost a lot of weight in the past, and her facial features appeared more delicate, but she didn't look like she used to.

He recalled their recent encounters, each of which ended in tragedy. It had been a long time since he had seen her genuine smile.

Nolan knew it all too well. If it hadn't been for the trials and tribulations of the past two years, Peyton, with her strong and sunny disposition, shouldn't have withered away so quickly.

Nolan reached out to touch her face. However, he stopped when he was just an inch away from her cheek.

The overwhelming guilt in his heart swept over him, and he unexpectedly became timid.

Even though he had prepared himself to spend the rest of his life healing her, the thought of the pain she had endured over the years made him feel unworthy of touching her.

Peyton slept for a long time, as if trying to make up for all the sleepless nights these days.

When she opened her eyes again, the thunderstorm outside had already disappeared. She looked out through the window and saw a sunny and beautiful weather.

Not only was Nolan not around her, but even Dawn in the cat's nest had disappeared.

Peyton changed into a different set of clothes and went out, only to find that the ship had already docked. However, the ship was not in the harbor but anchored on a small island.

Dawn sat upright on the deck, squinting her eyes, enjoying the gentle breeze of the evening. The scene reflected against the distant blue sky and white clouds, appearing incredibly harmonious.

Peyton heard a familiar voice, "Peytie."

Peyton turned his head towards Nolan, somewhat slowly. Nolan was standing by the shore, dressed not in a suit but in a white shirt and casual pants.

The setting sun's rays scattered over him, casting a shallow golden glow upon him.

The sunshine took away all the hostility from him, making him appear much gentler. It was as if she was amazed when she saw him on the playground before.

He still held a coconut with a straw in his hand. While she was lost in thought, he had already walked up the stairs.

He handed the coconut to her and said, "A coconut just picked. I tasted it, and it tastes good."

Peyton slept for twenty hours unexpectedly, and she was indeed a bit hungry.

She was surprised to find that her stomach didn't hurt, if it were in the past, it would have started hurting already.

Did Kevin's medicine work on her?

Kevin said it was a medicine specifically for treating stomach cancer. Although there was no manufacturer or medication information on the medicine, Peyton believed him

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wholeheartedly. These days, she consumed the medicine without missing a single dose.

At first, she didn't feel any effect. But the first time she went without food for over twenty hours, her stomach didn't hurt at all.

She took a sip of the coconut that Nolan had brought to her.

This coconut does not have the strong flavor like coconut candy. Its taste is very light and refreshing, with a hint of sweetness, and not at all greasy.

Peyton gulped down a lot.

Nolan reached out towards her, "Didn't you want to see the deep blue sea? Come with me and see if you like it."

Chapter 279 You Would Give Everything to Her

I don't know if it was the gentle sea breeze today or the warm sunset.

Or perhaps a lonely patient who had been in the icy and snowy environment for a long time, because even a little kindness from others would make her let her guard down.

She followed behind Nolan and got on the island inexplicably. Dawn, being obedient, hurriedly followed after her when she saw her leaving.

This island was very beautiful. Although it was not big, the facilities on the island were complete.

There were many different types of flowers planted on the island, and they would bloom throughout the year.

For example, the road she is walking on now was lined with large cherry blossoms.

Without the intervention of sanitation workers, cherry blossoms grew and fell freely. The road has already been covered with a thick layer of flower carpet.

As the breeze started, petals danced and twirled in the air.

Dawn seemed to enjoy it here, rolling around in the flower bushes.

Next to it is the beautiful sea, with clear water and not a trace of impurities. Even the sand on the beach is very fine and milky

The sea was calm and peaceful. Under the gentle sunlight, the surface of the sea shimmered with tiny rays of light.

There is no doubt that it was beautiful here!

This place is like a fairyland on earth, where people can forget all their unhappiness in just five minutes.

Nolan gently took her hand and walked towards the middle of the island. Peyton left the cherry blossom forest and passed through a row of ginkgo trees.

Rows of century-old ginkgo trees were planted on both sides of the road, with fresh green leaves sprouting from their branches. It is not difficult to imagine how beautiful the scenery would be here in autumn.

Further back, there were some wintersweet and plum blossoms.

There were also some orchards, poultry, and well-cultivated fertile land over there.

Isn't this exactly the dream home Peyton had once told him about? There was a deserted island, free from noise, where she could temporarily forget all worldly troubles.

Even the construction of houses is different from the villas in big cities. Houses are built with bamboo and wood, with a primitive style, but the equipment inside is very modern.

It could be seen that this place was not built temporarily. Peyton felt a bit moved in his heart.

As soon as Peyton thought of Nolan's engagement on Sakura

Island, he quickly snapped out of it and wiped the smile off his face.

"What's wrong? Is there something you don't like?" Nolan seemed to be very concerned about her preferences.

"Mr. Dalton, should I say you were perceptive or devoted?"

Peyton's voice turned cold involuntarily, "Is this for Helena again?"

"Peytie, can't you really recognize it? Every single detail here has been prepared according to your preferences. Helena has never been here. Do you like it here?"

"Was my preference important?"

Peyton chuckled self-deprecatingly, "Anyway, no matter what I like, in the end she would always snatch it away. Whether it's men, dresses, or houses, as

long as she opens her mouth, I'm afraid even the stars in the sky you would pluck for her."

"Nolan, how do you want me to answer you? If I say I like it here, it will soon be hers. As long as she wants it, I have to give it to her."

Her voice was not loud, but each word carried a heavy weight, stabbing fiercely at Nolan's heart.

There was a moment when Nolan wanted to tell Peyton the truth.

The current situation is not a good opportunity.

He licked his lips, a hint of guilt flashing in his deep gaze, "She wouldn't know about this place."

Peyton chuckled upon hearing these words, "So I can only pick up what she doesn't want, even if there are good things, I have to hide them. As long as she asks, including this island you specifically built for me, you will still give it to her, right?"

Nolan couldn't explain, he just casually said, "Peytie, I will make it up to you."

Seeing him looking troubled, Peyton didn't ask further.

After all, if Nolan really wanted to say it, he would have said it without her asking.

"Then I thanked you for your kindness."

Peyton carried Dawn into the room, leaving Nolan with a cold back.

Nolan clenched his hands tightly on both sides, but in the end, he reluctantly dropped them and followed along.

Chapter 280 Can the Person Be Found?

Peyton discovered that Jayson and Lucian did not come. There were many servants and chefs on the island who had specially prepared a seafood feast for her.

She did not speak and buried her head to drink the porridge.

This eerie silence made Nolan very uncomfortable, and he took the initiative to say, "Peytie, I remember you used to talk a lot."

Peyton paused. She used to talk a lot.

He was very busy every day back then. He either went on business trips or went to work, leaving her with very little time.

Peyton cherished every second she spent with him, so during the silent meal, she was actually the most active, talking non-stop.

Several times she was choked and coughed, but she took a few sips of water and continued, her face filled with a joyful smile.

Unlike now, her expression had no smile, not even joy or sorrow.

Peyton put down her utensils. She wiped her lips with a napkin and asked in return, "So what do you want me to say to you? Do you want me to ask if your recent work has been going well?"

Nolan was speechless. Since when did he and Peyton stop having a normal conversation?

He also lost his appetite and put down his fork helplessly, "I

thought you would be happy. There are coconuts, waves, beaches, and sunshine here. Tomorrow we can go diving."

Peyton chuckled lightly, "Am I going to be living here for a long time in the future?"

"You have lost a lot of weight. No one disturbs you on the island, so you can take good care of yourself. I have already sent someone to investigate your father's matter. As soon as there is any news, I will inform you immediately."

"Isn't this just a disguised imprisonment?"

The only difference was that this time the cage that imprisoned her was bigger. There was sea all around, and she had no way to escape at all.

She was the canary kept in the wildlife park by Nolan. Even though she was moved to a different cage, her identity remained the same.

“I didn’t mean that, I…”

Peyton, however, didn’t want to hear him say anything more. “Is this the bedroom over here? I’m going back first.”

Nolan looked at the seafood on the table that she had hardly touched, and her mood turned extremely sour.

Placing Peyton on this island was not just a simple act of imprisonment. Currently, he has not yet discovered the mastermind behind it all, and Peyton remains in danger in Aelford City.

He received the news and until now, he has not found a suitable

31.31%

bone marrow for Colette.

Her parents passed away in the previous years, and the relatives around her had long since failed to find a bone marrow match, leaving only Peyton.

There was a high possibility that Peyton’s bone marrow matched with Colette’s. If Peyton was in good health, there would be no problem in donating the bone marrow.

But Nolan found that she had been thin and not feeling well for the past six months, and she often caught colds.

Physical reasons were just one aspect, but more importantly, Colette repeatedly hurt Peyton. Colette’s attitude can be seen from the fact that Peyton returned the phone watch.

Being involved with Colette again was just another hurt for Peyton.

From Peyton’s perspective, Nolan didn’t want her to get involved in the affairs of Aelford City anymore. He wanted her to heal herself on the island.

In Peyton’s eyes, his efforts seemed no different from imprisonment. Nolan gazed at her retreating figure, realizing that he needed to speed up the process.

Nolan had a feeling that the longer he waited, the further the distance between him and Peyton would become.

Can the person who was thrown away by him be found again?

Peyton was completely different compared to six months ago. Nolan smoked a few cigarettes outside before entering the

room, only to find Peyton taking medication.

He grabbed her hand and asked, "What are you eating?"