Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 281-290

Chapter 281 I Have Never Forgotten Your Words

Nolan had been feeling inexplicably uneasy for several months. He was afraid that Peyton was rapidly losing weight due to an illness, so he specifically arranged a full-body examination for her. The examination results showed that she did not have any major illnesses.

Nolan's heart tightened inexplicably when he saw her taking the medicine. Peyton had already swallowed the pill.

She took a big sip of warm water, wiped the water stains off her mouth with a tissue, and then pulled her wrist out of his palm.

"Stomach medicine."

By the way, she had a stomach problem. She had mentioned it before.

Nolan frowned, "Tomorrow I had the doctor come over."

"Didn't the doctor already examine me once? Didn't you see the results? I am very healthy!"

When Peyton said this, a faint smirk crossed her lips as she recalled the expression on Nolan's face during the medical examination.

Several times in the past, she said she was sick, and in the end, it all became Nolan's mockery.

So she wouldn't make trouble for herself anymore, she took the initiative to explain to him, so as to prevent him from thinking

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that she was pretending to be pitiful again.

Nolan looked down at her medicine bottle and there were no instructions written on it.

"How come this medicine doesn't have a certificate of qualification?"

Peyton said casually, "One bottle was too little dosage. I found it troublesome, so I combined the dosages of several bottles into one."

This is the medicine that Kevin specially got for her, and he reminded her to take it on time.

Her explanation left Nolan with no questions, and Peyton had

already left.

"Can I go rest now?"

Nolan opened his mouth, but didn't say a single word.

Presently, Peyton does not chat with him. She does not care about his emotions, nor does she argue with him.

She had no sunshine, nor did she have storms, it was like a dead water, she didn't even want to struggle.

This kind of Peyton made Nolan even more uncomfortable. He would rather have Peyton hit him and curse at him, than have her be indifferent, silent, and act like a stranger.

Peyton cleaned her body. Perhaps because she had slept too Yong last night, she felt wide awake and put on a coat to go for a

walk nearby.

The night scenery on the island was also beautifully decorated. The lights hanging under the cherry trees were very beautiful. There were also various plant-like lights in the unopened hydrangea flowers by the roadside.

There were only a few small squirrels and harmless animals like

wild rabbits on the island, and there were no wild beasts, so it was very safe.

She strolled along the beach, listening to the sound of the waves crashing against the sand, feeling extremely therapeutic.

Dawn was like a loyal guardian, always by her side.

Actually, she liked this place. It was 90% similar to the scene she had imagined before.

He truly created an uninhabited island that belonged only to her.

If she had no hatred, no attachments, she could live here until death.

Peyton's mind was filled with thoughts of his father and how many days it would take for him to reach the island. Would his surgery go smoothly?

What exactly happened on the night Paula died!

Is Phillip alive or dead?

Peyton thought of various things and felt very uneasy.

She was being played by that person for so many years, yet she couldn't do anything.

She didn't want to stay here. Even though Aelford City was full

of dangers, she only wanted to catch that bad person, otherwise she couldn't sleep or eat in peace.

Suddenly, Dawn in front of her stopped. It carefully watched the little bug crawling on the leaves of a hydrangea in front.

The little bug's tail was flickering with a green light.

A little bug fluttered its wings and landed on Dawn's nose. Dawn had never seen such a bug in her entire life, and she was so amazed that she dared not even breathe too heavily. She stared intently at the firefly on her nose.

Peyton wondered how there could be fireflies in this season.

She turned her head and found several fireflies in the small path next to her. She changed direction with Dawn.

When she stepped onto the stairs, she found that a large group of fireflies flew out of the woods.

This was a carnival of fireflies. Hundreds of fireflies, like

reflections of the starry sky, made the earthly world even more beautiful than a fairyland.

Peyton was so shocked by the scene that she forgot to breathe. She didn't even dare to move, afraid of disturbing the beautiful creatures.

Until Nolan came over with a special lantern. The lantern was made of glass, so Peyton could clearly see the fireflies gathering inside and dancing.

He was wearing a white shirt and walked towards her step by step, like the male protagonist in a comic. "Peytie, this is the

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firefly lamp you wanted."

Fireflies danced around him, their faint glow erasing his hostility and making him warm and charming.

Peyton stared at him blankly, feeling like it was all a dream.

"Nolan, you..."

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Nolan held her slightly cold hand and said, "Peytie, I have never forgotten the words you said."

Chapter 282 Someone I Liked

In the flickering glow of fireflies, Nolan's expression appeared particularly serious.

Peyton licked their dry lips and asked softly, "Nolan, is Helena just a fleeting companion to you or a deeply beloved partner?"

Nolan chuckled, "If I was deeply in love with her, why would I marry you? Peytie, don't you really know my feelings for you?"

He had hurt her, but his kindness towards her was genuine. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been unable to let go for so long.

"Then you were just being impulsive, to annoy me?"

It has been two years, although this marriage has already ended, she still wants to seek an explanation for herself.

Nolan suddenly embraced her, and Peyton heard him sigh in her ear.

"Peytie, I will tell you everything about her, but not now. Peytie, would you trust me one last time?"

Seemingly afraid of being rejected, Nolan added, "Don't listen to what the media writes about love. For me, she was just a sister who grew up in our circle, but..."

He suddenly lifted his head, his gaze meeting Peyton's eyes. "I did have someone I liked in my heart, and it wasn't Helena, she

was..."

Peyton met his, intense gaze, and even her heart was beating irregularly.

Cherry blossoms and fireflies danced around them. Everything here was so unbelievably beautiful that even her disgust

towards Nolan was blurred.

Nolan was about to speak when the phone in his pocket kept vibrating.

The quiet island, at night even the birds have already settled, leaving only the sound of vibrations.

"You answer the phone." Peyton said casually.

Nolan glanced and saw that it was a call from Lucian.

At this moment, it was apparent that Lucian had an important matter to discuss as he called him. He had no choice but to answer, "Hello."

"Mr. Dalton, something happened."

Nolan didn't know which line had the problem, so he glanced at Peyton and walked to the side to answer the phone.

The sea breeze blowing in her face cleared Peyton's temporarily feverish mind a little.

She sneered and turned away.

Now that everything has happened, who was important to her, the person he liked?

When Nolan hung up the phone, wanting to continue the previous conversation, Peyton had already left.

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Only the fireflies fluttering around and the firefly lamp placed on the cobblestone road were there.

Nolan quickly went back. Peyton leaned against the head of the bed, reading a book. When he entered, she didn't even give him a second glance.

"Peytie, I'm sorry, but I had to leave."

Nolan's voice was urgent, "Next time, I will definitely accompany you for diving."

Peyton turned another page and casually wrote a word back, "Oh."

Nolan sat on the edge of the bed and took her hand eagerly, saying, "I know you resent me for imprisoning you on the island, Peytie. I don't want to deceive you. I want you to be safe more than I want my own selfish desires. I discovered that those people are connected to the Poisonous Bug."

Peyton's eyes flickered, "What Poisonous Bug?"

"That was an international pharmaceutical organization composed of wanted criminals from various countries. This group of people were not good people.

They were willing to sacrifice thousands of lives for the sake of their experiments. They operated independently in different countries, but also infiltrated within them, having connections with many financial magnates. There were even high-level officials who illegally colluded with them for personal gain, providing them with convenience and protection."

Peyton was greatly shocked. No wonder she couldn't find any problems at all. It turned out to be such a powerful organization.

Chapter 282 Someone I Liked

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"I suspect that there are also people in our country colluding with them, which is why I couldn't find out their whereabouts. Peytie, although I don't know what their purpose is for joining the Dalton Group, the Dalton Group has been operating smoothly for these years and there have been no financial issues. That's why I haven't been able to discover their existence. But they have hostility towards you, which is one of the reasons why I don't want you to go back. There is another important reason."

Chapter 283 Everyone Made Mistakes

Nolan glanced at her expression and continued, "Did you find out about your mother's condition?"

"Well, but I didn't plan on donating bone marrow to her."

"You did a great job. Personally, I also don't want you to have any further involvement with her. The Chase family has put in a lot of effort these days and still haven't found a bone marrow match for her. It's just that we haven't confirmed it with you yet."

"Do you think the Chase family wouldn't let me go?"

"They would definitely not let you go. I know Elbert's character too well. Perhaps you won't be pleased to hear this, but he truly loves your mother. He would do anything at any cost just to save her."

Nolan placed both hands on Peyton's shoulders and urged, "Peytie, there may have been many misunderstandings between us. I have hurt you in the past, but I genuinely want to protect your heart. I will assign more people to search

for your father. Will you please rest here for a while? I will come back to pick you up once I have everything sorted out."

The sound of helicopter blades echoed on the lawn outside, adding an invisible sense of urgency.

Peyton glanced at him deeply and said, "I understood."

Nolan took hold of the back of her head and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Peytie, give me some time, I will definitely give

you an explanation. I promise, we will reconcile and be like before. I will give you everything you want."

For a moment, Peyton didn't know how to answer him without angering him.

Nolan took out two rings from his pocket, and they were his and Peyton's wedding rings.

He took Peyton's finger and put the ring on her, the seriousness in his eyes just like it was years ago.

Peyton couldn't understand why a man like this would change his mind.

Chris's existence was proof of his infidelity.

The ring fell onto her slender finger joint, but it was one size too big.

She lost a lot of weight, and her fingers became even more slender.

Peyton chuckled, "You see, after we got divorced, even the wedding ring didn't fit anymore."

Nolan's eyes flickered. He did not get angry, but carefully took off the ring.

"Peytie, rings can be resized if they are too big, and people can also change when they make mistakes. Everyone makes mistakes."

He folded the ring back up and said, "I will put the ring on you the next time we meet."

Nolan planted a kiss on her hand, "Mrs. Dalton."

There came an urgent voice from outside, and Nolan reluctantly looked at her, "Peytie, I have to go."

In the past, whenever he had to leave, even if it was him going to work every morning, Peyton would throw a tantrum in his arms, then walk him to the door, and watch him leave until he was out of sight.

Now she just nodded, while Nolan kept turning back. He stood still and silently watched Peyton until the door, his dark pupils showing a hint of resentment, "Aren't you going to see me off?"

Peyton placed the book on the bedside table and whispered, "Saying goodbye only adds to the feeling of reluctance, but it doesn't solve any substantial problems."

Nolan did not answer and walked away with a cold face.

Soon, the sound of the plane taking off could be heard. Peyton stood by the window, watching the gradually disappearing red dot in the sky.

She no longer felt any reluctance towards him in her heart, on the contrary, she felt more at ease after he left.

There was a signal here, she could make a phone call.

But the internet was blocked, so she couldn't go online.

She had already inquired beforehand. Even with the internet, this is an uninhabited island with no markings on the map. She had no idea where she was.

Even if the phone was connected, she knew nothing except for

telling others that she was on the island.

The day after Nolan left, Peyton had just finished calling Kadence to let her know he was safe when he received a call from an unknown number.

"Peyton, is that you?"

This person had a serious and steady voice, he was Elbert.

Chapter 284 Don't Judge

Sure enough, Nolan guessed it right. Elbert still went to find Peyton.

In the past, Peyton's life was hanging by a thread. Among the numerous choices made by the Chase family to either let Helena live or let her die, only Elbert did not make a decision.

Peyton did not hang up the phone and said politely but distantly, "It's me."

"You were indeed alive!"

Elbert's voice sounded excited as soon as he heard it.

Fortunately, she had someone send a teddy bear phone watch, which let people know that she was still alive.

Originally, Elbert just dialed her number out of curiosity, but he didn't expect it to actually connect.

"Elbert, just because I was alive doesn't mean I had to donate bone marrow to your wife."

Before he could even speak, Peyton clearly rejected his

intentions.

"Peyton, I wanted to talk to you."

"This might not be possible."

Peyton lazily lay on the lounge chair, holding a coconut in her arms. The refreshing sea breeze coming towards her felt

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pleasant, as if warm hands gently caressed her cheeks.

Look, even the sea breeze is gentler than her mother.

"Peyton, I know you didn't like Helena and the Chase family. As elders, we shouldn't judge anything about your younger

generation."

Peyton interrupted directly, "Since you can't judge, then don't judge. I don't need your judgment or apology."

"Peyton, I know that nothing I say can change the resentment in your heart. I just want to tell you that your mother's situation is not good. Over the years, she hasn't been able to come back to see you not because she doesn't want to, but because of my special status, it's inconvenient for me to go back to the country. Your mother really misses you!"

Peyton was too lazy to argue with him about this matter."

He really treated him like a fool.

Even if Colette couldn't return to her home country, couldn't we call her?

At that time, not long after Colette had flown abroad, Peyton urged Kason to get her number overseas.

She used to wonder every day if her mother was comfortable outside, as life abroad was completely different from life in her home country. Colette was always picky, what if she couldn't adapt?

When the phone was answered, Peyton hadn't even greeted yet, but as soon as Colette heard Kason's voice, she immediately

said, "We're done. I have a new family now, so please don't call anymore. I'm afraid he might misunderstand. That's it, I'm busy."

Peyton was stunned when she heard this. She had been worried for days that her mother hadn't asked her a single question, and now she was afraid that Kason would bother her instead.

Peyton thought, "But Mom, if Dad wanted to entangle you, he wouldn't have let you leave so easily."

Over the years, Peyton saw clearly. Kason loved Colette, but he kept his feelings hidden and never managed to warm Colette's heart.

In the end, even if Colette left, she wouldn't remember his kindness, but instead be afraid that he became a burden.

Peyton found it funny.

How could her mother be such a person?

As time went by, her love for her mother still outweighed the unpleasantness caused by this incident.

During that period, she would wait by the phone every day, afraid of missing her mother's call.

Until she was in her teens, every family stopped using landlines, but she kept that landline.

Just because she was thinking that her mom didn't want to talk to her dad, what about her? She was her mom's daughter, wouldn't her mom ask her?

She would wait by the phone as soon as she finished school, and even when she went to bed at night, she would still be by

the extension.

Mom has a time difference abroad, so she can't sleep too deeply. What if she doesn't receive a phone call?

But she found countless reasons, and in the end, she never received a phone call from Colette.

Now that she has grown up, Colette realizes that she was completely immersed in the happiness of reconciling with her old love. Perhaps at that time, she was so eager to prepare for and conceive a new life with Elbert that she wouldn't have remembered her existence.

Anyway, she was always Colette's unloved daughter since birth.

She was not unloved, she was just never cherished.

Elbert had been talking for a long time, while Peyton remained silent. When he finally stopped, Peyton said, "Are you tired of talking? Why don't you go have some water and continue?"

Chapter 285 Peyton Gives Up Escaping

Elbert spoke passionately, but Peyton said something that left Elbert at a loss.

Elbert had a lot of things he wanted to say, but now he can't say them anymore.

"Peyton, these were all my heartfelt words."

"I knew, so I didn't hang up the phone."

Elbert was the only honest person in the Chase family, so Peyton did not mock him but politely listened to him until he finished speaking.

"Peyton, let me add that in general, donating bone marrow does not have any impact on a healthy person's body and they can recover in about ten days. However, kidney transplantation can cause irreversible damage to a person."

"Uncle, I majored in medicine, I knew everything you said."

"That..."

"I was unwilling to donate bone marrow."

Elbert sighed, "I won't let you suffer any loss, I will give you however much money you need."

"Some things cannot be bought back with money, such as a mother's love. Uncle, you are a good person, that's why I have the patience to talk to you. The moment Ms. Stuart chose for

me to die, I no longer consider her as a mother."

"Peyton, blood relations cannot be severed."

"Before, Ms. Stuart didn't treat me as her daughter, and now I don't consider her as my mother, which is reasonable. I have something else to do, so I'll hang up now."

Elbert dialed again in the past, but Peyton had already turned off their phone.

Peyton lazily lay under the umbrella, letting the gentle sea breeze blow on her face.

The temperature here is much higher than in Aelford City, indicating that it is closer to the equator.

She had originally intended to determine the latitude and longitude by means of some primitive vegetation, but this island had been extensively developed by Nolan over the course of several years.

The island was filled with artificial traces, except for some common moss and featureless primitive vegetation, hardly any identifiable places could be found.

This cage was too luxurious, and Nolan spent a lot of money on

"Ms. Schmitt, afternoon tea is ready. Are you dining here or somewhere else?"

"It was right here."

"Okay, please wait a moment, I will assign it to you immediately."

Afternoon tea is a selection of small snacks and fruit juices from various countries around the world, and the service here is comparable to that of a seven-star hotel.

Peyton originally wanted to return to Aelford City early. This morning, she spoke to Kevin on the phone and learned that her father's ship was doing well and would arrive at his island after sailing on the sea for a few days.

Kason's vital signs were stable, which reassured her.

As long as Kason was safe, Peyton had nothing else to worry about.

She thought, "If she can't find me, I'm afraid the mastermind behind the scenes is very anxious now."

If I were to go back now, the Chase family would likely find a way to make me donate bone marrow.

I had food and drink on the island now, and I was extremely happy.

I didn't need to hurry back to Aelford City.

Let Nolan handle the matters of Aelford City.

I wanted to enjoy my life here.

When I temporarily stopped considering other things, I found that life became much more comfortable.

I had a wonderful experience.

Here I could sleep until I woke up naturally every day, without worrying about being kidnapped or having to be on guard

against anyone.

I played with Dawn on the island every day, living a simple and happy life.

My current life is like living on that small island some time ago. Except for not having as many natives, the conditions here are much better than that small island

There was a natural hot spring here, where I could soak in the hot spring while enjoying the dancing cherry blossoms.

I even forgot about my serious illness, eating well and sleeping well here.

Peyton's face became plump, and their complexion improved significantly.

She hadn't had stomachache for many days.

Time seemed to have paused on this island.

There were many servants on the island, including over ten chefs, twenty gardeners, several dozen other servants, and even one doctor.

Many of them came from the Dalton family.

Peyton thought, "Nolan is really kind to me. To alleviate my loneliness, he has hired these familiar servants to take care of me as if they were elders."

In fact, I was never bored on the island. There were many chickens, ducks, and geese being raised here. Recently, I have been passionate about helping rabbits give birth, collecting eggs from the chicken coop, and trimming the wool of the little

lambs.

I had originally planned to roast a whole lamb, but that lamb followed me around all day playing, so I didn't feel like eating. roasted lamb anymore.

Every day, the chickens, sheep, and pigs on the island were very happy. They ran around freely, rolling on the hillsides.

Occasionally, Peyton would also go to the vegetable garden to pick vegetables or go to the orchard to select fruits.

This is a tropical region where mangoes, pineapples, and bananas grew very well.

Nolan actually created a temperature-controlled section for vegetables and fruits.

The vegetables and fruits on this island were completely self- sufficient.

Nolan specially built a small library for Peyton in the past, which contained various types of books, including medical books and novels from different countries.

Next to the bookstore was an art studio, filled with various art supplies.

Next to the art studio was a dance studio and a piano room.

Nolan had almost everything planned out. Peyton was leading a fulfilling life here every day.

Unlike her peaceful life, Aelford City was completely in chaos.

The Chase family was in chaos. They searched for many people,

but none of them matched Colette's bone marrow.

Colette's health deteriorated over time, and Elbert took care of her, becoming thin himself.

Helena occasionally came to visit Colette, but she would just sit and play games or watch short videos, and she wouldn't even peel an apple for Colette.

Her visit was perfunctory.

Over the years, Helena has always been like this, and Colette thought she had long been accustomed to it.

But she was still sad.

Since Colette married Elbert, she had been doing her best to take care of Helena, treating her as her own.

Colette was only moved by herself in the end, and Helena was indifferent to her love.

"Helena, can you help me pour a glass of water? I'm feeling a bit thirsty," Colette made a simple request.

The water cup was right next to Helena. However, Helena frowned and stared at the phone screen, impatiently saying,

"It's really troublesome, let the caregiver pour water for you."

"The caregiver went to get medicine for me."

"Then wait! My game hasn't ended yet."

Colette's heart ached, and she suddenly thought of Peyton.

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Chapter 286 Awful Mom and Daughter

Back then, I thought Peyton was just talking casually, but later she actually majored in medicine.

I didn't expect her to keep her promise.

Just like many children say they want to be a teacher, an astronaut, or a firefighter when they grow up, I thought she wouldn't take it seriously," Colette thought.

Thinking about Peyton now, Colette feels heartbroken.

She lay in bed and recalled many things.

"I unexpectedly became pregnant and had Peyton. I never had any expectations for her."

Peyton didn't look like me or Kason, so I didn't love her.

After I gave birth to Peyton, Kason hired someone to take care of her.

I did not breastfeed Peyton, I always gave her formula milk.

Fortunately, Peyton was in good health and rarely fell ill during his childhood.

At that time, I was wholeheartedly missing my ex-boyfriend, and the long-term melancholy caused me to be constantly ill.

I never paid attention to when Peyton grew teeth or when she first called out "mom".

Even when she was learning to walk, stumbling and falling, she came towards me, but I instinctively pushed her away.

I was so indifferent to her, but Peyton has always been close to me since childhood," she thought.

"Mom, I wanted to eat the cookies you made."

"Mom, I will cook for you when I grow up."

"Mom, the school is going to have a parent-child sports event, will you come?"

"Mom, don't be sad. You will get better soon. When I grow up and become a doctor, you will never get sick again."

"Mom, are you drinking water? The doctor said drinking more water will help you recover faster. After you finish, I'll pour you another cup."

"Mom, I loved you so much, why didn't you love me?"

"I knew it, it must have been because my love was not enough, that's why my mother doesn't like me. I want to become an outstanding person and make my mother proud every day."

"Mom, you promised to take me to the amusement park, don't go..."

Colette kept crying, she even remembered the temperature of Peyton's hand pressed against her forehead when they were children, and she remembered Peyton's worried eyes.

Colette wiped away her tears and got out of bed.

She walked towards the table step by step, her fingers just

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touched the cup when suddenly she felt a bit dizzy.

Colette smashed the glass on the ground.

Helena was startled and frowned displeasingly at Colette.

"What are you doing? I warn you, I am not my father, I won't believe you. Stand up quickly, stop pretending to be pitiful."

Colette sincerely cared for Helena for over a decade, but Helena constantly insulted her.

Colette wanted to explain, "I didn't pretend to be pitiful, I didn't have the strength, you helped me up."

"No strength? You had plenty of strength when you seduced my dad."

Helena looked at her phone screen, which displayed "Game Over". She stood up, crossed her arms, and coldly stared at Colette. "It's just you and me here, you don't need to pretend to be pitiful. You, as a mother, are not a good person, and of course, your daughter is also bad."

Colette shed tears once again. Helena kicked her, saying, "Why are you crying? Get up quickly."

Chapter 287 Died a Long Time Ago

Helena kicked Colette twice and still felt unsatisfied. She cursed at Colette, venting her frustration towards Peyton.

Gradually, Colette's face grew paler and sweat began to trickle down her forehead. Colette lacked the strength to argue with Helena any longer and her head slowly drooped.

Helena kicked Colette with her toe and said, "Stop playing dead..."

At this moment, Elbert, who had hurriedly come home after washing up and changing clothes, pushed the door open and saw this scene.

"What were you doing?" Elbert roared, like an angry lion.

Helena was shocked and quickly said, "Dad, Colette intentionally fell down to make you feel sorry for her. Don't let her deceive you. She is just..."

As soon as the words fell, Elbert had already helped Colette up. When Colette looked up, a large amount of fresh blood flowed from her nose.

Soon her nosebleed had soaked her clothes completely.

Helena was also frightened. She had originally thought that Colette was pretending to be weak, just like herself.

As Helena watched the blood flowing from Colette, she knew she had caused trouble.

Elbert yelled at Helena, "Call a doctor!"

Helena quickly rang the bell.

The doctor and the nurse hurriedly arrived to provide emergency treatment.

Helena looked at the dying Colette and thought, "If Colette dies now, my father will definitely not spare me."

Colette could die, but she must not die because of me."

Helena said, "Dad, I really didn't do anything."

A crisp sound.

Elbert slapped Helena in the face and said, "If anything happens to Colette, I won't spare you! Get out!"

Elbert thought, "Colette has been very kind to Helena over the years, even though she is not Helena's biological mother, she has shown unconditional indulgence towards Helena."

However, no matter what Colette did for Helena, Helena was like an untamed snake.

In the past, she already did not respect Colette, and now that Colette is seriously ill, Helena is still so heartless."

Helena covered her face and said, "How dare you hit me? You actually hit me for that woman!"

"She was your stepmother, who treated you even better than your biological mother. When you were sick, she tirelessly took care of you. Is this how you repay her?"

"Repay?" Helena said coldly, tears streaming down her face. "Did I ask her to do those things? She's not even my real mother! She's only pretending to be nice to me so that you all accept her. She's just a shameless slut."

Elbert slapped Helena again.

"As my daughter, you may not be outstanding, but at least you should be kind! You speak foul language and show disrespect towards elders. I really feel that I haven't disciplined you strictly enough."

Helena was very angry at the moment and shouted at Elbert, "I hate Colette. If you hadn't been constantly thinking about her, my mom wouldn't have been so depressed and died early! Regardless of whether Colette genuinely treats

me well or not, I can't forget my mom's death! She has lived so many more years than my mom, she should have died long ago!"

"You!"

Helena looked up and said, "Hit me, go ahead, hit me to death!"

Elbert covered his heart, which was hurting from anger, and said, "Go away, I don't want to see you."

Helena rushed out of the door. She went to the Dalton Group, with red eyes, waiting for Nolan in the office.

Nolan had just finished the meeting when she went to find him. "Nolan."

Nolan frowned, "What are you here for? If you want to buy something, contact Lucian. I am busy."

Chapter 288 How Am I Not Sad?

Helena dared not speak of her grievances. She didn't know when it started, but Nolan didn't even want to say a word to her.

"Nolan, can't you see my face?"

Nolan then looked up at her with flushed cheeks and fingerprint marks.

"Who hit?"

"My dad."

"That's it then." Nolan sat back in his seat and opened a folder.

Was he never going to go and settle accounts with Elbert?

Even without the Chase family connection, Nolan still respected Elbert.

Seeing him indifferent, Helena quickly ran towards him and said, "If Peyton got hurt, would you still be so indifferent?"

Nolan intended to say, "Are you even worthy of comparing yourself to her?" But upon thinking about the deceased Brodie, he held back and didn't say it out loud. "I'll have Jayson take you to the hospital."

"I was your fiancée!"

Helena was very dissatisfied with his perfunctory attitude. In the past, although he was never close to Helena, at least he was a

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gentleman and respected her.

But now Nolan can't even show the minimum respect, his disgust towards Helena is evident.

"You didn't come to the engagement banquet," Nolan reminded.

"What, you don't want to take responsibility anymore? Don't forget that you promised Brodie to protect us for a lifetime! If it weren't for Brodie, you would have died long ago."

This sentence was said countless times by Helena. For

example, when she wanted that Starry Dress, Nolan said no, and she would bring up Brodie's death.

She wanted Seaview Villa, which was originally meant to be a surprise for Peyton, but in the end, Brodie got it and Nolan had to reluctantly let go.

Nolan had been preparing the hospital for several years. From bidding, filing, land acquisition, to construction, Nolan had invested countless efforts throughout the process. Originally, he had planned to give it as a gift to Peyton after she gave birth to their child.

Nolan knew that Peyton had a kind heart, so he even

established a charity fund specifically for those who couldn't afford medical treatment.

He had already figured out how happy Peyton was when she knew.

When Helena learned about this news, she shouted for shares in the hospital and even changed her name.

During that time, along with Paula's situation, Nolan held resentment towards Peyton, but his love for her never diminished.

Nolan's guilt towards Brodie became Helena's reckless capital, and Nolan could only endure it.

The end of enduring was leaving Peyton battered and bruised.

Nolan suddenly closed the folder, which startled Helena.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong? It was him who died to protect you in the first place..."

"Enough!"

Nolan exuded a chilling coldness throughout his body, and his voice sank to the extreme. He stood up, his hands resting on the table, towering over Helena.

"Was Brodie's death the capital you demanded sky-high?"

Nolan's overwhelming oppression enveloped Helena, who trembled in fear at his expression. "I, I..."

"Yes, he died to save me, and I am very grateful to him. I also promised him that I would take good care of you all. You said you wanted to marry me, and I agreed. Whatever you want, I will give it to you."

"During Chris's last birthday banquet, and now this engagement banquet, did I ever say a word to you? Helena, not to mention how much money and effort I have spent on you, have you truly mourned for Brodie's death?"

Helena was clearly unhappy, "I was pregnant with his child, and

he died. Why am I not sad?"

Nolan looked down at her, and she lowered her head in guilt.

Nolan, however, revealed a long-hidden secret.

"How did you come into this world, others may not know, but don't I know?"

94.75%

Chapter 289 Died a Thousand Times

Nolan and Brodie were cousins, and they already had some similarities.

Since childhood, Brodie has liked Helena, but Helena's love interest is Nolan. The love triangle between the three of them was indeed complicated.

Later on Helena's birthday, Nolan didn't go, but Brodie did.

After getting drunk, she mistook Brodie for Nolan and soon after, she became pregnant.

During that time, Brodie was very happy and deeply cared about Helena. He was prepared to marry her.

Brodie had once said to Nolan that once he completed his final mission, Nolan would let him go.

Brodie wanted to give Helena and the children a home.

But the heavens liked to play tricks on people, and in the final mission, he lost his life, and before dying, he entrusted Helena to him.

Actually, Brodie didn't know that Helena had never loved him from beginning to end. If she hadn't been drunk that night, she wouldn't have done that.

Afterwards, upon learning of her pregnancy, Helena even

planned to have an abortion, and it was at this time that news of Brodie's death came.

0.00%

140 Vouchers

Nolan appeared in front of her and pleaded with her that she was Brodie's last descendant and she had to stay no matter what.

The condition for Helena to leave the child was for Nolan to marry her.

At first, Helena was not as arrogant as she is now. She was uneasy.

Little did she know, Nolan actually agreed and asked her to wait a little longer.

Because at that time, Peyton also discovered that she was pregnant, although Nolan had already started to distance himself from Peyton, he didn't want to use divorce to hurt her while she was pregnant

This child was eagerly anticipated by both Nolan and Peyton. In the following days, Nolan neglected Peyton and focused on Helena.

Helena wanted something, and he gave her whatever she wanted, even if it would make Peyton sad, he didn't change a bit.

Helena's appetite grew bigger and bigger, eventually even with the intention of harming Peyton.

Due to his indebtedness to Brodie, Nolan repeatedly indulged Helena.

Eventually, Helena felt at ease and enjoyed everything, casually making various demands.

29.21%

was stil

using Brodie's death to blackmail him.

"However I came here, you promised to take good care of me, anyway."

Helena thought of something else, "Don't think that I don't know, besides Brodie's will, you also have your own plans for marrying me. You want the support of my grandfather and my father."

Nolan's gaze suddenly turned towards her.

Helena lowered her voice and said, "Others may not know, but I know your identity. You want to climb to the highest position, but you have a competitor. You want to gather more votes than him in the election, but the Chase family has deep roots and connections that are difficult for you to reach."

Nolan remained silent, but the coldness in his eyes grew even more intense. Helena, with her neck stiffened, continued, "Nolan, Peyton can't help you with

anything. It is only through our marriage that we can maximize our benefits. The things you want to do, only I can assist you."

Nolan closed his eyes and said, "Keep these words to yourself. Once my identity is exposed, you are nothing but a dead man."

"I had my limits," Helena said softly, "I only asked that you treat me better."

"Helena, I could give you marriage, money, and status, but sincerity, you don't deserve."

Helena opened her mouth to say something, but Nolan abruptly opened his eyes and looked at her. "If you weren't the woman

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40 Vouchers

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