Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 29

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Chapter 29 She Deserves It

Instead of exposing Peyton's clumsy lie, Nolan stood at the table and said, "Wash your hands and come to dinner."

The light fell on Nolan. Without the suit and tie, the fluffy cashmere made him look warm er, and even his handsome face seemed less cold.

Nolan was still wearing the apron Peyton had bought for him three years before, and not hing seemed to have changed.

Peyton smiled and ran toward Nolan only to see the table full of the spicy dishes she us ed to like. If he had paid attention to the food Olivia had cooked for Peyton these days, he would have known that she could no longer eat anything spicy.

Nolan no longer cared about Peyton as he had in the past, and even if they tried to pret end to live like nothing had happened, things were never the same.

A lot of things had quietly come to an end, just like his love. Peyton thought there was n o need to ask Nolan whether he still loved her because his silence and estrangement tol d everything.

Although Peyton had better not touch spicy and greasy dishes, she still forced herself to eat them, since she had longed for the dishes for two

years.

When a person's life was about to come to an end, he would cherish. every meal he could still have.

After all, Nolan had known Peyton for a

long time, he could tell if she was really happy or just disguised to be so at just a glance. And now, Nolan could easily see that she forced herself to look happy. He ODON

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couldn't help but wonder whether there was something wrong with the food.

Nolan, who had been quiet during dinner, finally asked, "Is there anything wrong with th e food?"

"No, it's great. It's so delicious. I was just wondering how long it's been since we've had dinner together. How much longer can we eat together?"

If it was in the past, Nolan would have told Peyton they would be together forever, but n ow he just looked at the snow outside the window and kept silent.

Peyton felt embarrassed to ask such a stupid question.

Peyton knew Nolan could only stay with her for a month.

Before Nolan could give Peyton an answer, she felt a sharp pain in her stomach. Peyton had not eaten anything spicy for a long time, and now it hurt so much that she almost burst into tears.

"I've had plenty. Enjoy your meal." Peyton got up in a hurry and hurried upstairs.

Peyton vomited up everything again. Looking at the large patches of blood, she knew th at she didn't have much time left.

Avoiding her arm, Peyton simply washed herself up. Fortunately, although she had lost a lot of her hair, she would not go bald as long as the chemo stopped.

Peyton looked at herself in the mirror. Although she looked a little pale and haggard, her thin cheeks made her eyes appear bigger, making her astonishingly beautiful. Peyton t hought, "Not bad. At least I can leave this world looking beautiful."

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Nolan was

in the study, and Peyton walked in after knocking on the door. Nolan was wearing a pair of glasses with a gold wire frame.

Alwyn also wore glasses just as Nolan did. But glasses made Alwyn seem more gentle while the glasses Nolan wore could not hide the sharpness and danger in his eyes.

Nolan raised his head and looked at Peyton coldly. Then Peyton went straight to the point, "I want to go abroad to see the aurora borealis, and you still owe me a honeymoon."

Back then, Peyton and Nolan only got the marriage certificate and did not do the wedding. Even if they were sometimes photographed

together, Nolan would have the photos deleted, so no outsider knew that he was marrie d.

Except for the marriage certificate, there was no wedding, no wedding dress, or a honey moon every woman dreamed of.

And that was why Nolan doted on Peyton so much. It seemed as if he wanted to make u p for her.

Nolan put the pen in his hand down, pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose a little , and then said in a

low deep voice, "You should know I have a lot going on at the end of the year, and the a urora borealis doesn't happen every day."

Peyton knew Nolan implied that he couldn't afford that.

Peyton thought, "The man who once could spend most of the year cultivating a garden of roses for me is now unwilling to spend even a few days with me.

"When he loved me, he really doted on me. And when that love is gone, he is indeed cr uel." Peyton gently tugged at the corner of his coat and begged, "I don't have

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much time left. Please ... "

"Peyton, don't go too far." Without thinking too much about what Peyton said, Nolan loo ked coldly at her and refused without mercy.

"I am going too far?" Peyton laughed at herself and said, "You just think you're wasting your time with me, right? And you're busy preparing for your engagement, right?"

Nolan tapped his long fingertips on the table and looked at Peyton indifferently, "I told yo u I was getting engaged."

Although there was not much expression on Nolan's face, Peyton could read the mockery in his eyes.

Peyton pleaded to stay with Nolan for a month, so she deserved it.

Peyton just looked at Nolan quietly, and finally smiled, "OK, it's just my wishful thinking. Sorry for bothering you."

Peyton opened the door and was about to leave when she suddenly heard Nolan's voic e behind her. "You can pick a place within the country."

There was a slight touch of joy on Peyton's step. "Then let's go to North City."

This time Nolan didn't refuse and replied gently, "OK."

Peyton left the study happily. Although the aurora borealis seldom showed up in the Nor th City, she was happy that Nolan could be with her at the end of her life.

It was late at night, and Nolan lay softly beside Peyton. She did not fall asleep and caref ully curled up her body. And there was a large

distance between them.

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Peyton did not dare to get too close to Nolan for fear that he would find the wound on he r arm.

In fact, as soon as Nolan lay on the bed, he turned around and slept on the other side of the bed, without paying any attention to Peyton. In the dark night, she silently looked ou t of the window for a long time, unable to fall asleep.

Nolan went to work early the next morning. And Peyton got busy. She wanted to atone f or her father's sins as much as possible in the last moment of her life.

According to the address on the file, Peyton went to the mental hospital to visit Caitlyn, one of the victims.

Caitlyn was sent here two years ago because of a strong tendency to self– harm. This was Peyton's first time here. It was much quieter here than in the ordinary ho spital, and there was occasionally some security staff carrying explosion– proof helmets and shields. It seemed as if there would be a tough battle to be fought at any time.

Knowing that Peyton was there to visit someone, the nurse repeatedly told and reminde d Peyton to maintain a certain distance from the patient.

There was another patient in Caitlyn's ward, who kept giggling at Peyton. Caitlyn was a quiet girl, and her long hair hung down on the hospital gown. Caitlyn held her knees and looked out the window, her eyes dull.

"Caitlyn!" Peyton called softly. Peyton had seen Caitlyn once before at an innovation co ntest. Back then, Caitlyn was full of life and her eyes were shining.

Caitlyn, who was sitting on the bed, moved slightly and turned to look at Peyton with co nfusion. Before Peyton could say anything, Caitlyn

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grabbed Peyton's hand and hushed, "Keep your voice down. Someone's trying to take my baby."

Noticing the pillow in Caitlyn's arms, Peyton didn't dare to provoke Caitlyn. So Peyton n odded. "Who wants to take your baby?"

The sound of high heels sounded in the hallway, and Caitlyn hid and shivered behind th e curtain at the sound. "She's here! She's coming for my baby!"

Peyton still tried to say something, but at the door suddenly appeared a woman wearing a doctor's overall, with an ID badge on her chest, which said she was the director of thi s hospital. "Caitlyn is not eligible. for visits, Ms. Schmitt, please leave now."