

# Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

## Chapter 291-300

### Chapter 291 Even If It Costs My Life

Seeing that Nolan did not answer, Elbert continued, “Donating bone marrow is different from donating a kidney, there is no harm to the donor. I know Peyton is still upset about the previous kidnapping incident, but they are still mother and daughter after all. Just let me meet her, there are some things I want to say to her in person.”

“Elbert, I didn’t restrict Peytie, including her phone having a signal. If she wants to go, you don’t need to come find me, right?”

Nolan exhaled a puff of smoke, “Since she has already made her decision, I will respect her. She suffered significant

psychological damage during the last kidnapping incident, and I don’t want anything else to disturb her.”

The conversation between the two has always been brief, but when it comes to Colette, Elbert had no choice but to gather up his courage.

“Nolan, I could tell that you didn’t have Helena in your heart. Did you marry her to gain the support of the Chase family, right?”

“I do not deny that there was this reason.”

“Okay, let’s make a deal.”

Elbert turned around and faced Nolan, “I will take the

responsibility to cancel this marriage arrangement on behalf of the Chase family, and ensure that the Chase family stands by

0.00%

16:14

your side during the election. You just need to persuade Peyton to donate bone marrow to her mother.”

There was no significant change on Nolan's face. "You know very well how much your daughter wants to marry me, yet you use her lifelong matter as a bet. In a way, you and Helena are quite similar."

They were all very selfish and were willing to do anything for love.

"If the person lying in the hospital bed today were Peyton, I think you would only do more than I did, not less."

Elbert sighed, "If you truly love Helena, how could I make this decision? I am a person who has been through it, and I know all too well how terrifying a marriage without love can be. People call this kind of marriage a grave, and that is absolutely correct."

"I once married Helena's mother while suffering from amnesia, only to remember everything after she became pregnant. During that time, I tortured myself every day, trying to convince myself to cherish the present moment, but my heart couldn't resist missing Colette."

"I tried my best to be a good husband and father, but even touching her felt like a betrayal to Colette. I thought as long as fulfilled my duties and maintained the marriage, it wouldn't matter if I didn't love her."

"But no matter how well I treated her, respected her, and treated her with reverence, I couldn't change the fact that she was gradually withering away. Women are like flowers, and a man's love is the most important nourishment. In the end, she was still melancholic and died."

30.92%

16:14

Chapter 292 Even If It Costs My Life

40 Vouchers

"I don't want my daughter to follow the same path as her mother and me. Even if you won't deprive her materially, your heart is not with Peyton. You can't give her love. Day after day, year after year, one day she will end up like her mother."

“Nolan, even if you consider our friendship over the years, please do me this favor.”

Nolan looked at Elbert’s pleading expression and felt touched. No one knew better than Nolan that even when Elbert’s legs were brutally broken and he was shot multiple times, with only a breath left, he never surrendered.

Now Elbert even wants to kneel down to Nolan! Elbert is an elder whom Nolan respects, and Nolan cannot remain indifferent.

Although Nolan was very tempted by the proposal, he also knew that Peyton was extremely disappointed with Colette.

Nolan did not want to sacrifice Peyton for his own interests.

You should know that he had hurt her enough.

But Elbert’s request left him with no choice. Nolan found himself in a dilemma.

Seeing Nolan’s hesitant look, Elbert was even about to bend his knees and kneel down.

Nolan quickly caught hold of him, “Elbert, you don’t have to do this.”

“Nolan, do I have to kneel down for you to agree? Or what else do you want? Whatever I can give you, even if it’s my life, I can

68.19%

16:14

give it to you.”

99.50%

Chapter 292 Pick You Up

Peyton spent several comfortable days on the sea island. Every day, he ate and slept, and his quality of life instantly improved.

She ran barefoot on the beach, holding a bucket in her hand. Every now and then, she would spot one or two sand crabs and quickly use a pair of tongs to catch them and put them in the bucket.

Dawn originally wanted to come down and help, but as soon as she jumped down, she found that the ground was too hot for her feet, so she quickly pulled her legs back up.

Peyton caught many small sand crabs and walked towards the livestock area. He dumped the crabs in, which attracted the chickens, ducks, and geese to chase them madly.

Seeing these vibrant lives, Peyton's mood improved a lot.

Peyton returned to the room and took a shower, getting ready to eat. Just then, he received a call from Kevin, "Peyton, are you okay?"

"It was great, the food was delicious, the drinks were good, and the sleep was good too, without worrying about being

kidnapped."

"That's good. I wanted to let you know that Mr. Schmitt arrived safely at the sea island. Just now, the doctor on the island examined him and his condition is very stable."

Peyton heard this and finally let go of the hanging heart. He

0.00%

hurriedly asked, "Kevin, have you confirmed with Leo on this side?"

"Confirmed, he will come over soon. However, Mr. Schmitt's side still needs to do some preoperative preparations, and the surgery is expected to take about two weeks."

After receiving a positive response, Peyton's mood improved. "The surgery has a high risk factor, and I want to stay by my dad's side."

At that time, Peyton was not concerned about the truth, but rather about Kason not having any family members by his side during the surgery.

"Peyton, I specifically tried to locate you based on your phone

signal, but the signal source on your end was deliberately concealed, and I couldn't find any information at all."

"It's useless, you won't find the small island I was on the map."

"It's okay, Peyton. In a few days, I will personally go over to take care of Mr. Schmitt for you. I will do my best to protect him."

"Thank you, Kevin."

||

"Why is Peyton being so polite to me? I have always felt guilty for not being able to take you away with me this time. Don't be afraid. Next time, I will definitely not give him a chance to catch you again."

Kevin's voice was gentle, "You must take good care of yourself and make sure to take the medicine I gave you on time. As long as you don't give up hope, you will definitely see the sunshine."

32.72%

16.15

Peyton hung up the phone and looked at the distant sunset, inspired by Kevin's words. Her once shattered psychological construction was gradually reshaped.

She believed that everything would get better.

Of course, what Peyton wanted most was to be able to be with Kason.

After Peyton finished eating, he proactively dialed Nolan's

phone number. Since Nolan left, the two of them had not been in contact.

If it weren't for everyone taking good care of her, Peyton would have felt abandoned on a deserted island.

The phone was answered and Nolan's voice came through, as always, deep and low, saying, "Hello."

In the past, whenever Peyton heard Nolan's voice, she would feel her heart flutter, but now only calmness remains.

Peyton spoke, "How long do you plan to keep me locked up?"

Nolan frowned, "Is the island not fun?"

This island was specially built by Nolan according to her preferences, almost perfect.

Peyton honestly replied, "It's great, I even want to stay here forever. But I want to come back once, I also can't rest assured about my dad."

She whispered, "Nolan, can I come back for a while?"

Nolan rubbed his forehead. He couldn't refuse her request.

67.33%

16.15

"Wait a few more days, I will arrange for someone to pick you up."

98.16%

### Chapter 293 Luring the **Snake out of Its Hole**

After hanging up the phone, Nolan looked at the pile of new evidence in front of him.

During Peyton's absence from Aelford City, Nolan devoted himself to tracking down the whereabouts of the Poisonous Bug and investigating past events.

Nolan found Emanuel's hometown, where it was said that the child had been missing for many days. He obtained a photo of the child from the nearby villagers, who claimed that it was seven parts similar to Caitlyn and three parts similar to Emanuel.

Emanuel also disappeared in this city.

Although Sun was not brought back, the child's situation can prove everything.

So, the whole story about Caitlyn being pregnant with Kason's child. being pushed to a dead end, and eventually suffering from mental illness and committing suicide, was a scam.

Someone blamed all of this on Kason.

The mastermind behind the scenes had already planned everything.

However, that person didn't seem to want to harm Nolan. His main goal was to ruin Nolan and Peyton's relationship.

In order to make Nolan and Peyton divorce, that person really went to great lengths, spending several years, countless time and effort to set

1. up.

Most of the truth about the matter has come to light, but the most important part still remains hidden beneath the surface.

Nolan thought, "What benefit does it bring to Peyton if we separate? Even if she is trying to get close to me, there haven't been any other young women around me for the past two years.

"

"Furthermore, does Paula's death have anything to do with Kason?"

After reading these, Nolan turned to Lucian beside him and asked, "Has Kevin made any progress?"

"No, he has been at the company these days and goes home after work. Besides occasional social events, there is nothing special."

"What about those people he socialized with?"

"We had people watching, and currently no issues have been found. However, our bug should be running out of battery soon."

“Mr. Dalton, I have been keeping an eye on that boy all week and haven’t found anything suspicious. Could it be that we were wrong in our assumptions? Maybe he really just wants to help his wife leave, that’s all.”

Nolan clasped his hands together, resting his chin on the back of his hand, with a serious and indifferent expression. “No, not being able to find the problem is the biggest problem.”

Kevin, a person who was not yet twenty years old, appeared very calm.

Even if Nolan was going to be thrown into the sea to feed the sharks, he showed no signs of fear on his face.

Unless Kevin knew in advance that this consequence would not occur.

Nolan thought about Peyton’s actions that night. Even though Kevin was standing further away, he almost simultaneously grabbed Peyton.

Kevin knew in advance what Peyton was going to do.

Nolan sighed helplessly and thought, “In order to let me spare Kevin, Peyton actually staged a fake act of being in distress.”

Even if Nolan exposed it, he was powerless.

Kevin’s deep and unpredictable scheming has already been witnessed by Nolan.

“If I’m not mistaken, I’m afraid he had already figured out that we had tampered with him.”

Lucian was taken aback, “So you mean to say that all this calmness in the past few days was just an act put on by this guy for us to see?”

“Damn, this kid is really cunning! No wonder he always takes a detour after work. Sometimes he buys a piece of cake, sometimes he buys some pastries, turns out he was just playing me!”

Nolan hummed lightly, “Over time, he would definitely reveal his true colors. If Peyton doesn’t show up, he will find a way. The initiative is in our hands.”



“Mr. Dalton meant...

“Peytie wanted to come back, so I had to clear the obstacles for her in advance.”

Lucian frowned, “But we hadn’t found the lair of the Poisonous Bug yet.”

“Since we couldn’t catch the turtle in the jar, why not try luring the snake out of its hole?”

They have always been in a passive position, being led by others everywhere.

“Provoking a snake to come out of its hole? What can be used as bait?”

Nolan stood up, and his coat slipped off his shoulders. The tall figure standing in front of the desk blocked the overhead light.

I could only outline his facial features, but I couldn’t see the expression on his face.

Like a devil in the dark night.

He said, “I.”

At this moment, it was the Zhou family’s courtyard.

Kevin played with a small bug in his palm until the bug’s battery ran out. Kevin smirked coldly, casually threw the bug on the ground, and then stomped on it fiercely.

The bug was instantly crushed, and Kevin’s figure disappeared into the darkness.

Chapter 294 Development of **New** Medications

Under the cherry blossom tree of Kevin’s house, there was a hidden entrance to a tunnel. He jumped down into it.

An underground base located outside the city.

Kevin, dressed in a black suit, wearing a mask, entered by scanning his fingerprints.

Kevin walked down a dim and long staircase. The air here was also filled with a musty and rotten smell.

Stepping through this door, it was like entering a completely different world.

Various advanced mechanical devices emitted a faint blue light, and robots could be seen everywhere.

Kevin was entering information at the door when a cold mechanical voice sounded in his ear, "Verification successful, welcome home, Leo."

Kevin stepped forward quickly, and suddenly something was pressed against his head.

A woman's voice rang in Kevin's ears, "Where did you put the old stuff?"

The face beneath Kevin's mask lacked any trace of tenderness in front of Peyton. He grimaced and forcefully swung his elbow back, causing the woman to instinctively dodge.

In that moment, Kevin suddenly pulled the woman over and the two of them switched positions.

He grabbed the woman's arm with one hand and pressed the back of her head with the other, pushing her face against the wall.

The fox mask on her face rubbed against the wall, making a sharp sound.

Kevin showed no mercy or consideration for others as he said, "Didn't I say that I don't care what you do, but don't touch her? Did I say that?"

The woman laughed lightly.

"I just want to know what kind of magic Peyton had that made all of you so infatuated."

"It's none of your business! Don't meddle in the Schmitt family's affairs anymore, or else..."

Kevin lowered his voice and said, "Don't blame me for laying hands on him."

“You can give it a try. Do you think he is a useless waste like Peyton?” The woman was indifferent.

“I heard that you suffered a loss this time.”

The woman’s mockery rang mercilessly in Kevin’s ears, as if poking at a sore spot. He increased the pressure he was applying.

“Did you already know his identity? You deliberately concealed the information.”

“Didn’t you also get rid of Kason? Everyone did more or less.”

A voice came from behind them, “You all know enough, so just let go of your hands!”

Kevin let go of his hand angrily and turned to look at the person behind him.

This person was still the same as ten years ago. She was completely wrapped up from head to toe in a big, big straw hat, and she still wore a scary ghost mask on her face.

A snow-white hand, stained crimson at the fingertips, emerged from within the black cloak.

A slender finger held a test tube, containing ten milliliters of liquid.

“New task.”

Kevin felt her gaze on him and immediately bent down, whispering, “What task?”

“Come in with me.”

The two of them exchanged a glance, temporarily setting aside their playfulness as their serious expressions followed suit beneath their masks.

Three people arrived at the laboratory marked with the letter Z. The entire laboratory was dimly lit, with only a faint glow from some

electronic screens.

The woman stood in front and said, “This is the newly developed drug M.1.”

“Is it the drug that makes people lose their memory after taking it? Wasn’t it developed by an overseas team?”

This project was initiated ten years ago and took ten years to succeed. Kevin was also somewhat excited.

Humans usually lose their memory due to brain trauma or emotional breakdowns. There is no medication available that can make a person lose their memory without damaging the brain’s nerves.

The success of this medication would be one of the greatest pharmaceutical researches of this century.

“After clinical trials, it was found that this medicine had serious side effects and was also considered defective. I need both of you to work together to improve it.”

“What specifically does it refer to?”

The woman touched the test tube and added, word by word, “If taken by those with severe psychological problems, it would cause mental confusion, leading to schizophrenia and the emergence of multiple personalities.”

“I understood.”

“These days have been turbulent outside, so the two of you stayed in the laboratory until the most perfect drug was developed.”

The woman’s voice trembled with excitement, “I want to see it as soon as possible!”

“Yes.”

Chapter 295 The Chase family

Peyton stayed for another two days. As long as her phone was turned on. Elbert's messages would come pouring in. She decided to simply turn off her phone.

Peyton lay on a soft bed, gazing at the sea horizon.

Although it was nice staying here, she still wanted to go back.

I really wanted to go back.

After all, Kason was about to undergo surgery.

Peyton dialed Nolan's phone number once again, and a slightly weary voice came from the other end, "What's up?"

"I wanted to come back, Nolan."

"Wait a moment, I will come and pick you up myself."

"But... I wanted to come back now."

"Give me a little more time," Nolan couldn't tell her what he was doing. Only when he completely cleared the obstacles, Peyton would be safe.

"If there is anything that must be done, you can tell me," Nolan said patiently.

It would be better if fewer people knew about Kason's life and safety, so she didn't tell Nolan either.

"It's nothing, just that I haven't heard from my dad and I'm a bit worried."

"Peytie, as long as you don't show up, your father will definitely be safe. Stay on the sea island and wait for me."

Nolan repeatedly had people investigate the events of that night. He knew that the group of people who took Kason away were somewhat similar to the Poisonous Bug.

Since it was an organization, how could they send two teams of people?

The whole incident was like a massive web, where the truth seemed to be right in front of us, yet there were many strange points everywhere.

Nolan recalled many things about the janitor. The janitor had always been very caring towards him.

Once, he fell ill with a cold and cough. The cleaner heard about it while cleaning the office and brought her secret remedy the next day.

Nolan did not refuse the kindness of his elders and drank it on the spot. Strangely, even ordinary Western medicine takes two days to stop coughing, but after drinking that bowl of medicine, he didn't cough again that day.

There were many small concerns like this, she seemed to care a lot about herself, afraid of getting hurt.

But this kind of concern has nothing to do with romantic relationships between men and women. Instead, it is more like a family bond. Therefore, he has always taken care of her and never looked down on her because she is a cleaner.

Lucian—saw his furrowed brow and couldn't help but speak up, "Mr. Dalton, it's getting late. You should rest early."

"I will take another look."

Nolan felt that there must have been something he had overlooked.

"Mr. Dalton, why didn't you agree to the conditions proposed by Mr. Chase? Donating bone marrow wouldn't harm Mrs. Dalton's body anyway."

"But it would hurt her heart, Lucian..."

Nolan pinched his brow and lowered his head, whispering, "I never want to hurt her again."

"

"But it was not easy to have the opportunity to dissolve your marriage with Ms. Chase, and there won't be such a legitimate reason anymore."

In the eyes of others, this was clearly a harmless choice, but surprisingly, Nolan did not agree.

Nolan even risked offending Elbert by rejecting his proposal.

“The bond between me and Helena was never just the Chase family.”

But it was not Brodie’s promise, but Nolan’s promise to Brodie. Nolan had promised to take care of Helena in Brodie’s place!

“Mr. Dalton...”

“Stop talking and go help me with something. Peytie is in a hurry to come back, and I don’t have time to deal with them slowly.”

Lucian was a bit helpless, “Yes, Mr. Dalton.”

Nolan looked at the pitch—  
black night and thought, “Peytie, I will make up for everything you lost.”

Hospital.

“Mr. Chase, Mrs. Chase’s condition was not good. It deteriorated rapidly during this period, and it was necessary to find a suitable bone marrow as soon as possible.

“I knew.”

”

Elbert left the director’s office with a heavy heart.

Elbert didn’t expect Nolan to be so heartless. He pleaded with Nolan so sincerely, and even offered so many benefits.

Elbert thought sadly, “If this continues, Colette will really die!”

He was in a daze, preparing to return to the ward, when someone hurriedly bumped into him.

When he realized, he found a card inserted in his front pocket.

The person who bumped into him had long disappeared into the crowd. Elbert lowered his head and saw that the card depicted a map.

The sea island was outlined by a red pen.

## Chapter 296 **Nolan**

These days Elbert did not come to see Nolan again. Before leaving, Lucian was curious, "Did Mr. Chase give up?"

"He wouldn't give up until the last moment. He knew I wouldn't relent, so he should think of another way."

Nolan thought, "As long as I didn't go to the sea island, no one would know the location of the sea island."

Peyton must have been safe.

Lucian handed over a bulletproof vest, "Mr. Dalton, just in case, you should still put it on. Your chest wound from the knife hasn't healed yet."

"Um."

Nolan looked at the gloomy sky. Without the sunshine of the past, the whole world seemed to be covered by dark clouds.

Lucian, who was driving, spoke irritably, "It's so stuffy, it's probably going to rain again. Every time it rains, it ruins the mood."

"The heavy rain would cleanse the filth of this city, there is nothing bad about it. Let's drive."

Nolan thought about what he had to do for a while, and as usual, he couldn't resist calling Peyton before leaving.

Just listening to Peyton's voice would make him feel at ease.

Peyton had just finished feeding the ducks when he was chased by a big goose around the duck house for three rounds.

She gasped for breath and answered the phone, "Hello."



“What have you been doing? You look so tired.”

“I almost got bitten by a big goose, I was so tired.”

Peyton sat down under the shade of a tree, panting heavily.

Her daily life was captured by a dedicated person and sent to Nolan. Nolan could imagine her being chased by a big goose, with a hint of a smirk at the corner of his indifferent mouth.

Even the voice became much gentler, “Remember to rest well and take good care of your body.”

“Nolan, did you take the wrong medicine?”

Peyton didn't forget how he had told him about being sick before, and he had a mocking expression on his face.

“Peytie, we would have children again.”

After finishing the conversation, Nolan hung up the phone. Peyton used her hand to fan away the heat on her cheeks.

Peyton thought to himself, “Nolan must be crazy, out of nowhere. Does he really think that he and I can go back to the past?”

The sunset on the horizon is about to descend to the sea level. A day is coming to an end.

At that moment, the sound of helicopter propellers roaring echoed in Peyton's ears.

Peyton was confused, “Who else besides Nolan would come to this seemingly abandoned sea island?”

“He just called me a moment ago, is he sick?”

The helicopter quickly landed on the nearby helipad. Peyton, standing close by, lifted his feet and walked briskly towards him.

Peyton thought, “He finally planned to take me away.”

‘Although I didn’t understand why he did it, as long as it allowed me to return to Aelford City.’

The cabin door opened, and the helicopter’s rotor stirred up the surrounding dust. In the midst of the fierce wind, Peyton’s expression had already changed upon seeing the person stepping out.

The person who came was not Nolan, but Elbert.

“Mr. Chase,” her expression froze on her face.

Elbert arrived in a weary state, his face unable to hide his exhaustion. “Peyton, we meet again. I said there are some things that are better said face to face.”

Peyton coldly spoke, “Did Nolan send you?”

Elbert thought of the card and wondered, “In such a desolate place, who else could have told me about this island if it weren’t for the address he gave me?”

Elbert spoke up, “Yes, we made a deal. As long as you agree to donate bone marrow, I will help him cancel the wedding with Helena. I know the woman he has in his heart is you.”

Elbert maintained composure, “Peyton, similarly, I also want to make a deal with you. If you save your mother, I will agree to you remarrying Nolan, and Helena will no longer disturb your lives in the future. How

about that?”

Peyton was very angry.

She didn’t expect that Nolan would betray her like this for his own selfishness.

Peyton became angry, “What right does he have to decide my life?”

Peyton thought, “Nolan was still as arrogant and conceited as ever.”

Seeing Peyton in an agitated state, Elbert still wanted to have a good talk with her. “Peyton, don’t get worked up, I just have a few things I want to say to you.”

Peyton didn't want to waste a second and immediately ran away.

Elbert sighed, "Peyton, why did it have to come to this? I really didn't want to hurt you."

He just raised his hand, and several tall and muscular men chased after Peyton

## Chapter 297 **We Met Again**

It has been proven that Peyton's running speed was not fast enough.

Less than fifty meters away, Peyton was swiftly taken down by someone and pinned to the ground. Her face pressed against the scorching sand.

"Don't hurt her," Elbert hurriedly said, "She is a guest."

Peyton

was caught, with a lot of sand imprinted on her right cheek. She spat out a mouthful of sand and said, "Pah, is this how you treat your guests?"

Elbert took out a handkerchief and personally wiped her cheek, "I'm sorry, Peyton."

Peyton was taken onto the helicopter.

Elbert looked up at her eyes filled with contempt, a bitter smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

"Peyton, you were Colette's only child, and I genuinely wanted to take good care of you. It turned out this way today against my will, and I hope you can understand."

"I couldn't understand, and I didn't want to understand."

Peyton looked at the scenery outside the window, the beautiful sea island was getting farther and farther away from her, everything felt like a dream she had had.

The person who clearly said they would protect her eventually gave up on her.

“I don’t understand, donating bone marrow doesn’t have a significant impact on the human body. She is your biological mother, why are you unwilling?”

“You are not me, how could you know the pain I have experienced?”

Ironically, she didn’t find it bitter in the past, repeatedly making excuses for Colette,

“When she chose to let Helena live and let me die, our mother- daughter relationship was severed. I have said that I have returned this life to her.”

Elbert attempted to persuade Peyton, only to realize in the end that it was completely futile. Peyton remained silent, treating him as if he were invisible.

As the sky grew darker, the whole world seemed to be left with only the sea and the sky.

The clouds had no light, and the sea was terribly cold.

Like a giant beast lurking in the darkness, ready to devour her in the next second. The closer Peyton got to Aelford City, the more uneasy she felt.

The weather near Aelford City was also not very good, which was quite different from the sea island.

There were dense raindrops flying onto the window. It was another rainy day.

Although there were many thunderstorms in the spring, Peyton really hated the rain.

After catching Peyton, Elbert also let go of the heavy burden in his heart and leaned back on the chair to sleep for a while.

Feeling a faint light outside, he opened his eyes and glanced at the scenery below.

“Peyton, we came back.”

Due to Peyton’s refusal to cooperate, Elbert did not take her to the hospital but instead temporarily placed her in a villa in the outskirts.

Peyton was dragged off the plane. Despite Elbert's prior instructions to be gentle with her, the bodyguard held onto her hand tightly because she refused to cooperate and they were afraid she would escape.

"Peyton, you couldn't escape it, don't be afraid. The bone marrow puncture will be a little painful, but it will pass soon. Just bear with it."

"Let me go!"

The icy raindrops pelted down on Peyton, their sound drowned out by the heavy rain.

No matter how she struggled, she couldn't change the current situation.

She trudged through the mud, her eyes filled with hatred towards Nolan.

Peyton thought, "How could he disregard my wishes and make a deal with Elbert like this? What makes him think I would still be standing in the same place waiting for him like before?"

"He even said we would have children together? How ridiculous!"

Peyton was placed on an operating table, and soon her sight was met by a doctor wearing a white coat.

Seeing her desperately twisting her body, the doctor spoke, "Mr. Chase, if she keeps moving like this, I won't be able to perform the puncture."

Elbert's good temper was gradually worn away by Peyton.

"Let her calm down for a while."

"Okay, Mr. Chase."

The woman took out a potion from the medicine box, and the sharp needle shimmered with water under her push.

Peyton was very scared, "No, don't."

However, Peyton's limbs were held tightly by someone and she couldn't move. Peyton could only watch as the doctor got closer and closer to her. Finally, the doctor whispered in her ear, "We meet again."

Peyton widened her eyes. She had a strong feeling that this person was the woman who had kidnapped her!

Peyton looked towards her, the person was wearing a white coat, wearing a mask, with only a pair of eyes exposed.

Peyton's body ached, and the next second, he had already lost consciousness.

The darkness gradually approached

## Chapter 298 **It's Over**

After finishing everything, the woman handed the test tube in her hand to Elbert. "Mr. Chase, you can have someone take it for testing to see if it's a match."

Elbert finally breathed a sigh of relief, and a glimmer of light appeared in his eyes. "Thank you for your help."

He handed it to a bodyguard, "Hurry up and test it, and let me know the results as soon as possible."

"Yes, sir."

"As for you all, make sure to guard Peyton well and ensure there is no slightest mistake."

"Okay, sir."

After Elbert finished giving instructions, he turned to the white coat beside him and said, "If the bone marrow matches, then the surgery..."

"Mr. Chase, rest assured, leave it to me. Mrs. Chase's health cannot be further delayed. I will first conduct a preoperative examination for this young lady, strive for prompt results, and complete the surgery as soon as possible."

"Okay, thank you for your help."

“You’re welcome. Can these bodyguards go out first, please?”

Elbert glanced at the unconscious Peyton and readily agreed, “Of course,”

There were only the doctor and her assistant Marlie left in the room. The doctor glanced at Marlie beside her and said, “You go outside and keep watch.”

“Okay.”

She injected Peyton with some medication again. Peyton woke up in a daze, and a hint of white appeared in her slowly focusing vision.

Peyton just woke up, her head was still groggy from the effects of the medication.

It took Peyton a few seconds to react, and she immediately struggled angrily, “It’s you!”

She then realized that her limbs were tightly bound by iron chains. Peyton stared at her angrily.

I didn’t expect that after hiding for so long, I still ended up in her hands.

“Who are you exactly? What grudge do I have with you? You insist on putting me in a life-threatening situation time and time again! And you drag innocent people into it as well.

The woman coldly smiled, “Your existence is a mistake.”

This time, the woman’s voice did not use a voice changer, it just lowered her natural pitch slightly.

The lowered voice could still clearly convey her joy.

“Don’t blame me, but you had to die.

She reached out and caressed Peyton’s cheek, “Look at this beautiful face, Helena doesn’t even come close to you. Does he like you so much because of this face?”

Peyton felt a coolness on her face and lowered her gaze, only to discover a knife blade sandwiched between the woman's fingertips, sending a chill down her spine.

"What did you want to do?"

"I thought..."

She gave a gentle smile and then whispered ominously in her ear, "If he sees your face all messed up, would he be very upset?"

A cool breeze blew in through the open crack in the window, causing Peyton's exposed skin to break out in a dense layer of goosebumps.

Peyton did not fear, but instead stared coldly into her eyes and said, "Did you do everything for the Schmitt family?"

"Yes."

"Did you also kill Caitlyn?"

"To be exact, it was you who stirred up her emotions. I only pushed her from behind. She should thank me."

Peyton clenched his fingers tightly upon hearing these words. What a devil!

"Was my medical examination report also changed by you?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Isn't what I did obvious enough? How can someone like you deserve his love and affection? I want you to witness with your own eyes how he pushed you from heaven to hell."

"So you didn't hesitate to kill Paula and use her as a trigger? Paula was so innocent, what gives you the right to arbitrarily decide someone's life and death?"

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The woman sneered, "You talk too much. Forget it, I changed my mind."



She put away the blade and took out another syringe that had been prepared long ago. "Peyton, this is a newly developed poison that only requires one milliliter to be lethal. Don't worry, you won't die

painfully, you'll be able to leave this world forever in less than thirty seconds."

She looked down from above, her thumb pushing the syringe, her eyes indifferent. "I'm tired of this game, let's end it."

### **Chapter 299 The Truth is Just Around the Corner**

After saying that, she covered Peyton's mouth and nose with a wet towel, preventing her from making any sound.

Peyton desperately twisted his body, using both hands and feet, causing the iron chains to clank loudly.

She didn't want to die yet. She still had so many things to do.

However, her struggle was in vain, even though her wrists and ankles were rubbed raw, she couldn't break free from the shackles of the iron chains.

"Peyton, don't meet him in the next life."

Peyton shook his head frantically and struggled incessantly.

"It didn't hurt, and it ended quickly."

A tear slid from the corner of Peyton's eye, but the woman paid no attention.

Peyton could only watch as the needle got closer and closer to her.

The injection was about to be administered into the skin when the woman's phone inappropriately rang. The woman initially didn't want to pay attention, but the ringtone annoyed her.

"What are you doing? I am busy," she said impatiently.

Her expression changed dramatically in the next second, and she stopped the needle that was about to pierce Peyton's skin.

“What? How did they find out! Retreat, don’t engage in direct confrontation with them!”

After hanging up the phone, she repositioned the needle and coldly glanced at Peyton, her deep and haunting pupils filled with hatred towards her.

“Goodbye!”

Peyton had already felt the needle point touch the skin, about to push forward, when the door was suddenly kicked open.

It was her assistant who appeared with a panicked expression.

“Oh no, the base suffered heavy losses. I heard that Leo has already left the base to settle the score with him, you know, Leo wouldn’t miss such a good opportunity.”

“Did he come in person?”

“Well, he was the leader.”

“Damn it.”

The woman cursed lightly and, with no time to estimate Peyton, quickly turned around and left.

Peyton was already scared to the point that his whole body was covered in sweat, and when the cold wind blew, his body became even colder.

At this moment, she did not have the joy of escaping alive, instead her mind was filled with the names of people mentioned by Marlie.

Peyton thought, “Leo.”

“Is it Leo who could perform surgery on dad?”

“Kevin clearly told me that Leo had already left for the sea island. How could he be in Aelford City?”

“But since he was in Aelford City, why couldn’t he even find Nolan?”

At that moment, Peyton was full of questions.

She looked at the pouring rain outside and thought of the familiar eyes of that woman.

Some things began to take root in her mind, along with those once overlooked details slowly piecing together.

The truth was just around the corner!

Peyton understood, “So the person who rushed to the Poisonous Bug base was Nolan, right? If it wasn’t Nolan, why would this woman react

so strongly and even give up on killing me at the last moment?”

“He personally led the team.

“Nolan said that he would personally come to pick me up in a few days.”

So he was preparing to eliminate Poisonous Bug once and for all!

“Prepare for my return.”

How could he possibly expose my whereabouts like this? It was Poisonous Bug who discovered my location and told Elbert!

“What about Nolan? He has put himself in danger now, how is he doing?”

There was lightning and thunder outside.

A dazzling lightning bolt streaked across the sky, followed immediately by a deafening thunder.

Peyton desperately shouted, “Help, someone, save me!”

The bodyguard dared not be negligent and quickly rushed into the room.

“Let me go!”

“Ms. Schmitt, be honest with us, we don’t want to make things difficult for you either. Save your energy and cooperate with us, it will be beneficial for both of us.

“I want to see Elbert!” Peyton spoke up.

Elbert arrived quickly and saw Peyton, whose face was full of tears “Peyton, what happened? Did the piercing hurt too much? I...”

He frowned as he caught sight of the scraped skin on Peyton’s wrists and ankles, “I told you to keep an eye on her, how did she end up like this?”

Peyton’s voice trembled, “Elbert, I promised you, I would donate bone marrow to your wife. Help me, please.”

“Peyton, what’s wrong with you? You told me that if there’s anything I can do to help, I will.”

“Go save Nolan quickly, he is in danger.”