

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 30

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Chapter 30 Do You Think I Did It?

Peyton put down the basket of flowers and explained, "I'm a friend of hers. I'm here to see her. I'll go soon."

"There's no need for that. Strangers will only stimulate her. Ms. Schmitt, please leave."

Caitlyn shoved a pillow into Peyton's arms in grief. "Take my baby and go. You have to raise her, and I'll hold these people off for you. Run!"

Then Caitlyn picked up the fruit basket Peyton had brought and smashed it fiercely toward the attending doctor. "I'll kill you, you devil. You're the one who wants to take away my child. I'll kill you!"

Security guards in helmets carried shields and rushed to the door. They used electric batons to knock Caitlyn down. Four men then threw her onto the bed and quickly tied her up.

Caitlyn was still shouting, "Give me back my baby!"

As the tranquilizers were injected into her, she gradually lost her strength and fell asleep within moments.

Peyton, who witnessed this, only felt shocked. Rather than a hospital, this was a prison. They were not doctors but guards.

Caitlyn looked so harmless as she passed out. Peyton was asked to leave the room. She failed to get anything out of Caitlyn.

Peyton looked back as she left just in time to see Marlie Yoder, the doctor, cursing the nurses for letting Peyton in.

During the time Peyton lingered, Marlie looked up at her. Their eyes

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met. Marlie quickly looked away and stopped cursing.

Peyton felt something was wrong. Marlie had obviously never seen her before, but Marlie seemed to know her.

According to Nolan's information, Caitlyn had an accident after the college entrance exam. She was abandoned by Kason, had an abortion, and went insane. Later, she was brought to the hospital for treatment.

But Caitlyn was clearly in a strange state just now. She yelled "baby" but didn't mention anything about the baby's father. Peyton wondered, "Could it be because Dad hurt her too much?"

Peyton went to Caitlyn's house, wanting to ask Caitlyn's parents about what had happened back then.

By the time Peyton arrived at the Nash's house, there were new tenants, and Caitlyn's parents emigrated a year ago.

"They left their daughter behind and went abroad?" Peyton thought, feeling even more confused.

The Nash family was ordinary, even though their youngest son's grades were good. Peyton wondered, "Where did they get the money to go abroad?"

Peyton asked Dwayne out again, and Dwayne was as respectful as before. "Ms. Schmitt."

"Dwayne, there's something else I want to trouble you about. Do you know Caitlyn?"

"Yes. She is quite pitiful. Two years ago, she was suddenly diagnosed with a mental illness, probably because her family gave her too much pressure. Nowadays, children are pathetic. Once they are not mentally strong enough, something may happen to them."

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“Dwayne, I want to ask if Caitlyn has a boyfriend.”

Dwayne immediately waved his hand, “No. She took her studies very seriously and kept a distance from males at all times. The only male she was close to was Mr. Schmitt, who was kind and often helped them unconditionally, including Leilani, Caitlyn, and Annie Conley, who died. It’s just that all of them are unlucky. Mr. Schmitt helped them in vain.”

“As far as I know, Caitlyn’s family is not well off. Why did they suddenly emigrate?”

“Her mother remarried a rich man. Caitlyn applied for a foreign university, but it is a pity that something like this suddenly happened. If Mr. Schmitt knew this, he would feel very sorry for Caitlyn! He was so good to Caitlyn and had high expectations for her. What a twist of fate!”

Peyton inquired about a few more people, and Dwayne’s answers were no different from the information provided by Nolan. She had wanted to make it up to those girls, but they had either moved or gone back to their hometowns, and none of them could be found.

Peyton had to call it quits for now. She would make a trip to the hospital when Caitlyn had enough rest.

Peyton chatted with Dwayne for a while before parting. After looking at the sky outside, Peyton took a taxi home.

It was the evening rush hour, and Peyton was leaning against the window, her eyes closed. When the local news was broadcast on the taxi’s radio, she heard that someone had jumped off Felony Psychiatric Hospital’s building.

Peyton opened her eyes and asked the driver to turn up the sound... She thought, "Isn't that the psychiatric hospital I visited today?"

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She took out her cell phone and searched on the internet. The deceased was Caitlyn, whom Peyton visited during the day. In the photo, Caitlyn was wearing a thin hospital gown and jumped down from the top floor with an eerie smile on her face.

The moment Peyton saw the photo, she felt a chill down her back, and goosebumps broke out all over her body.

The driver said, "Miss, what's wrong? Why do you look so pale?"

"Oh, I just feel sorry for this girl."

"She had a mental illness. It's normal. My cousin's kid is depressed and has committed suicide a few times. It's a relief for them to leave this world."

Peyton begged to differ, thinking of the young girl who had been bound to the bed and sedated.

Peyton went home unhappily. Nolan hadn't returned yet. Peyton leaned back on the couch, feeling exhausted.

All she could think about was the image of Caitlyn jumping off the building.

Thinking about her upcoming end, Peyton wondered, "Will it be like this when I die? I have no relatives. Will Nolan be sad or feel relieved?"

Peyton turned on her phone and began to look up tips for traveling in North City. She had to make the most of her remaining days.

That night, Nolan came back late. Peyton took the notebook which she had written on for a long while and went up. "When can you go to North City with me? I have chosen the hotel and flight. Let's go to..."

Before Peyton could finish, the notebook in her hand was slammed

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hard on the ground. She then realized that Nolan was full of anger. His eyes were cold.

The smile on Peyton's face froze as she asked cautiously, "What's Wrong?"

Nolan leaned over and stared icily at Peyton.

"Have you been to Paula's grave?"

Peyton nodded. "Yeah, I visited Paula's grave when I went to visit Grandma's. I know you hate my father, but I'm still qualified to visit her grave, right?"

"Visit?" Nolan grunted before flinging a pile of photographs toward Peyton. The gravestone that had been standing under the plum tree was in pieces, and the scene was a mess.

Peyton froze. "How did it become like this?"

Nolan met her shocked eyes, his face frosty. "Now you are still pretending? Peyton, in the past, although you are occasionally a bit arrogant, you are kind and gentle. I have been merciful to you many times, but you are so vicious! Paula did not enjoy a single happy day when she was alive, and she had to be treated like this after she died."

Peyton responded a moment later with incredulity on her face, "Do you think I did this?"