

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 51-60

Chapter 51 She **Could** Only Beg Him

“Doctor, how is my dad?” Peyton’s heart was in her throat. She tightly pulled on her sleeve, afraid of hearing the words she least wanted to hear.

“Fortunately, he was discovered in time and rescued. Peytie, I have to let you know that your father was in great danger. You must find the top neurosurgeon Leo as soon as possible to perform a craniotomy on him, otherwise... the next time we will be powerless.”

Peyton was very frustrated. She dreamed of finding Leo’s whereabouts.

However, she had no connections at all. Alwyn had helped her look for Leo before, but he was not found.

Upon seeing Kason being pushed out, he looked weak and had his eyes tightly closed. Peyton called out, “Dad.”

There was no response, and it was like a stone being thrown into a well.

Kason’s exposed hand was thin and aged. In just two short years, he had aged significantly.

There were needles left on the back of the hand. The skin on the back of the hand was loose, completely different from the big hand that used to hold Peyton and bring her home.

Peyton lay beside Kason and cried uncontrollably. She choked out, “Dad, can you wake up and look at me for a moment?”

No matter what Kason did to others, at least he never mistreated Peyton. Peyton couldn’t just sit by and do nothing about it.

Peyton had a vision in her mind of Nolan saying he could find Leo on the day she jumped off the building.

It was not surprising that Nolan was able to find Leo with his connections and wealth. If she had not been on the brink of death, Nolan would never have told her about it.

She was well aware that Nolan hated Kason and her, but for the sake of Kason, she had no other choice but to take this path.

A few days ago, she made the decision to cut ties with Nolan. She didn't expect that she would have to go and beg him again so soon.

Peyton wiped away her tears and settled Kason. Through Lucian, she found out where Nolan was.

Peyton took a taxi to Silver Club.

The dancers wearing revealing clothes twisted their bodies seductively, and the atmosphere was very hot.

In every corner, many men and women were kissing ambiguously. The voices of people in the private rooms were loud, and everyone was drinking heavily.

The hustle and bustle had nothing to do with Peyton. She hurriedly walked straight towards the private room inside.

Nolan didn't like this kind of place the most. Even if he wanted to hang out with his friends, he would choose a quiet place.

Under Lucian's lead, Peyton pushed open the door of the private room.

This was a luxurious large room that could accommodate hundreds of people. Despite the many men and women inside, Peyton spotted Nolan in the crowd at first glance.

Nolan sat with his eyes closed, leaning against the leather seat. He was so quiet that he seemed out of place amidst the surrounding noise.

His sharp gaze was invisible, so it seemed like he wouldn't harm anyone.

Next to him was a handsome man wearing gray home clothes. The man was barefoot and getting a foot massage. He had a furry eye mask hanging around his neck.

In front of others, it was either whisky or Champagne Armand de Brignac. Only in front of this man, it was a thermos.

Nolan treated this place as a hotel, while the man next to him treated it as a foot bath shop.

Peyton saw a woman dressed provocatively approach Nolan and boldly throw herself at him, attempting to kiss his lips.

A strong fragrance hit him in the face. Nolan woke up abruptly from his dream. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw a pair of red lips.

Nolan instinctively pushed the woman in front of him away without any mercy.

“Ah!” The woman screamed and fell in front of Peyton.

The mini skirt was lifted up, revealing the sexy thong inside, which made the men around whistle non-stop.

Peyton was uncomfortable in such situations.

She looked up in a panic, and her eyes met Nolan’s gaze directly.

Nolan’s eyes were calm. A hint of sarcasm flashed faintly from his eyes.

Peyton thought to herself, “He only gave me the definition of playing hard to get. And yet, I came to see him so quickly. This just confirms the accusation.

“In his opinion, the last time I wanted to jump off the building was just a trick. What will he think this time?”

Peyton didn’t miss the message conveyed from Nolan’s eyes, but now Kason is in danger. She had no choice but to come to Nolan.

She knew that if she continued to move forward, she would only be humiliated by Nolan, but she had no way to retreat.

Others also noticed Peyton. Except for the man named Harley Moore next to Nolan, no one in the room knew she was Nolan’s ex-wife.

A woman with a hot figure looked Peyton up and down, then chewed gum and said teasingly, “Miss, you walked into the wrong room, didn’t you?”

When Peyton thought about the time when Kadence asked her to go bungee jumping before, Kadence joked that the girls nowadays only wear tank tops inside their jackets, while they wear both sweaters and warm clothes inside their jackets.

There were many girls in the private room, but only Peyton was wearing a thick down jacket, a knitted hat, and a scarf.

Peyton ignored the woman who was talking to her. She looked at Nolan and said, "Mr. Dalton, can you come with me to another place and talk for a few minutes?"

"Madam, the girl who is younger and prettier than you is even lying on the ground. Did you see it? Do you think your falling posture would look better than hers?" The woman mercilessly mocked Peyton.

Nolan looked at Peyton coldly and said, "Come here."

Upon hearing these words, the woman felt as if she had been slapped hard in the face. Peyton walked through the crowd under the gaze of everyone and stood next to Nolan.

Harley, who was getting a pedicure, looked very relaxed. Beads of sweat were dripping down his forehead.

Peyton thought to herself, "Harley still loves the healthy lifestyle as always." The taste of mugwort covered the smell of alcohol and aromatherapy, which made Peyton feel more comfortable.

Harley took the initiative to greet Peyton, "Peyton, long time no see. Do you want to get a pedicure?"

This way of greeting was unusual. Peyton politely declined, "Mr. Moore, thank you for your kindness. I don't need it."

..

Harley immediately began to explain the benefits of getting a pedicure.

"Getting a pedicure can promote blood circulation and metabolism in the body, and it can also help with sleep, and reduce the risk of high blood pressure and

d cardiovascular disease. Your complexion doesn't look good. You need to get more pedicures..."

Hearing Harley rambling on, Nolan interrupted him. He pulled the eye mask off Harley's neck and impatiently said, "Go to sleep."

The people around were curious and staring at Peyton, wondering who he was. It seemed like Peyton was close to Harley and Nolan, but they didn't know him.

Nolan sat in the middle with his legs slightly apart. He looked very imposing. He glanced at Peyton coldly and asked, "What are you here for?"

Chapter 52 I **Will** Repay **What** My Father Owed You.

Nolan still remembered how Peyton had smashed soup on his face a few days ago.

At that time, Peyton was angry and loud, just like an angry cat.

However, she now stood on the side with her head down and uneasily, completely different from before.

Under Nolan's scrutinizing gaze, Peyton suppressed the embarrassment and discomfort in his heart and whispered, "I would like to ask for your help."

Nolan chuckled lightly, crossed his legs, and took out a cigarette from the cigarette case. A sarcastic expression hung on his face.

"Peyton, which play did you perform today?"

Not far away, a wealthy second-generation named Aarav Wadham had a keen eye. Noticing that Nolan's attitude towards Peyton was different, he quickly approached.

"People here all want to ask for Mr. Dalton's help. Young lady, if you want to ask for his help, you can't be so insincere. Quickly offer Mr. Dalton a cigarette."

Peyton was urged to come to Nolan's side. Nolan was leaning against a cushion, looking very lazy.

Although they have been at odds for the past two years, Nolan used to be polite and restrained, never smoking in front of her.

However, now the top two buttons of Nolan's shirt were undone. In the dim light, he appeared rebellious.

Peyton held a lighter and looked at Nolan. Nolan's gaze was intense, as if he was implying that Peyton was fickle.

Peyton couldn't care about what Nolan thought of her. She lifted her leg and knelt on one knee on the couch, leaning forward.

Facing Nolan, she could only lower her posture.

The flickering shadow of the fire danced on Nolan's handsome face. He lowered his head, wearing a mysterious smile on his face.

"I remember you saying that even if you jumped from the seventh floor, you wouldn't come to me for help.

Peyton didn't expect Kason to have an accident suddenly, nor did she expect her to go back on her words so quickly.

Peyton didn't want to speculate on how Nolan saw her. She bent her waist lower and said in a humble voice, "Mr. Dalton, be the bigger person and forgive my ignorance.

Aarav's mind was racing. He thought. "Nolan never lets any woman get close to him, but he let this girl come over. Although she is dressed a bit too much, she is indeed beautiful. Maybe she is exactly the type that Nolan likes."

Aarav quickly poured three glasses of whiskey for Peyton and then tapped on the table with his fingers. "Young lady, this is how you ask for a favor.

-

Peyton furrowed his brow tightly and thought to himself, "Drinking half a cup is enough to make me dizzy. How could I possibly finish three cups?"

Peyton looked at Nolan. Nolan seemed to have thought of something.

He lazily supported his head with one hand and said, "What excuse are you trying to come up with again? Are you not feeling well or do you have a terminal illness?"

Nolan's sarcastic smile at the corner of his mouth was very dazzling. Peyton's tolerance for alcohol wasn't particularly good, but he just enjoyed teasing her.

Or rather, he wanted to retaliate against her.

Peyton felt a little sad. Thinking about how Nolan never let her drink before, she realized that everything had changed.

Nolan sat there, barely lifting his chin. The innate sense of nobility was subtly displayed, completely creating a distance between him and Peyton.

Peyton was always an extremely insignificant weakling in front of him.

Peyton realized the reality and thought that as long as she could save Kason, her dignity and life didn't matter.

Peyton picked up the glass and drank it all in one go. She was not good at drinking and did not think that alcohol tasted good. She only felt a burning sensation wherever the alcohol passed through.

She felt very painful.

She felt uncomfortable from her throat to her stomach.

Peyton wore many clothes. After drinking alcohol, she broke out in a sweat and felt a stomachache.

She covered her stomach and reached out to grab the second glass of Wine.

Just then, a glass of water was handed to Peyton. "Since you can't

drink alcohol, don't drink it. Emotions hurt people while alcohol harms the body. A young girl shouldn't drink alcohol. Have a glass of water to make your stomach feel better.

Harley's voice was gentle, as if he were Peyton's brother. Harley knew Peyton's identity, so he took extra care of Peyton.

Peyton smiled gratefully at Harley. Before she could thank Harley, Nolan's expression grew even colder.

"There were still two cups," Nolan coldly reminded Peyton.

Harley knew the importance of Nolan to Peyton and immediately frowned. One should not go too far in doing things, as it not only hurts others but also hurts oneself.

"Okay." Peyton picked up the glass of wine without hesitation, as if she were a general who would never return. She resolutely drank it all in one go.

For Peyton, the second glass of alcohol was like poison.

After drinking it, she immediately collapsed.

As she was falling, she thought she would crash hard onto the table, but she was caught by Nolan.

Amidst the uproar, Nolan walked briskly outside, holding Peyton. Dizzy and disoriented, Peyton said, "Alcohol. There's still one glass of alcohol left."

Peyton was thrown onto the back seat of the car. Nolan stared at her with anger in his eyes. "Peyton, what exactly do you want to do? Haven't you acted enough?"

Peyton was thrown off balance and couldn't think about anything else. She knelt on the backseat and reached out, grabbing onto Nolan's

Chapte

sleeve. She pleaded like a child wanting candy.

"I found Leo and had him perform a craniotomy on my father. I will repay what my dad owes you.

Nolan looked down at Peyton, whose face had turned slightly red from being slightly drunk. Peyton had lost control of herself, but she still made an effort to stay sober.

"You can hit me, kill me, do whatever you want to me. Nolan... I only have my father as my only relative left. Please, spare him.

Nolan had a mocking smile on his face. "Will you repay? What do you have to repay with? Besides your life, what else do you have?"

Peyton let go of Nolan and looked at him with a helpless expression. "Nolan, what do I have to do to make you satisfied?"

"No matter what you do, you cannot change the fact that my sister has already died. Peyton, I don't want you to die, nor do I want you to live happily. Do you understand? Only when you suffer, I feel that my life has some value.

"Nolan, you were so cruel..."

Big tears rolled down from Peyton's fingertips.

Peyton appeared both obedient and pitiful, which touched Nolan and made him feel sorry for her.

Especially after seeing Peyton's tears, Nolan realized that he wasn't so happy.

Nolan irritably tugged at his tie and stretched out his arms.

Peyton was roughly pulled into Nolan's arms and forcefully collided with his chest.

Peyton was already feeling dizzy. After being pulled by Nolan, she felt even more dizzy. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Nolan's cold eyes.

Nolan kissed Peyton's lips without any warning, leaving Peyton speechless. He forcefully and dominantly made Peyton breathe in his scent.

Nolan was feeling restless in his mind. He didn't want to see Peyton happy and wanted to make Peyton live in pain.

However, when he saw Peyton struggling, he didn't feel any joy at all. He felt like a boulder was blocking his heart, making it hard for him to breathe.

When he touched Peyton's soft lips and smelled the familiar scent on Peyton's body, his inner restlessness was slowly soothed.

The more Nolan and Peyton tried to resist, the more they couldn't ignore each other.

When Nolan skillfully pulled down the zipper of Peyton's down jacket with his fingers, intending to put his hand inside, Peyton placed both hands on his chest.

"No!" Peyton's face was filled with a look of refusal, which only made Nolan even more displeased.

Nolan lowered his head and stared at Peyton, repeating the words Peyton had just said, "I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Chapter **53** From Now On, You **Will** Atone **For** Your Father's Sins.

Nolan's words were particularly harsh, but Peyton had no choice.

She could only let go of Nolan's hand. Nolan had already reached his hand into her down jacket. Inside the down jacket was a sweater, and inside the sweater was a down vest, and inside the down vest was a thermal layer.

Nolan frowned and asked in confusion, "Are you an old lady? Why are you wearing so many clothes?"

Peyton blushed and bit her lip as she answered, "I was afraid of the cold."

Peyton was extremely thin. She wore so many clothes, but she still didn't look fat. Nolan quickly realized this.

When his palm touched Peyton's skin, he felt the protruding bones on Peyton's back. It seemed like there was only a thin layer of skin on Peyton's back. He didn't understand why Peyton had become so thin.

Nolan's newly arisen sexual desire vanished in an instant. He even felt guilty.

Peyton didn't understand why things had developed into this situation. She stared at Nolan's eyes with displeasure. "Aren't you afraid that Helena will find out what you've done to me? Don't forget, we are already divorced."

Nolan's cold and harsh voice came through, "It's none of your business about me and her. I agree with your proposal just now. From now on, you will atone for your father's sins."

Peyton hurriedly said, "Well, Leo..."

"I would find him."

Peyton didn't breathe a sigh of relief until she heard Nolan's promise. Nolan stared at Peyton and said, "You must be there whenever I need you, no matter when."

Peyton couldn't believe that Nolan said those words.

Looking at Peyton's tears, Nolan brushed her cheek with his cold fingertips and said in a casual and contemptuous voice, "I suddenly realize that I seem to be interested in your body. Besides, every time I touch you, you seem to be in agony."

Nolan looked at Peyton with an extremely cold gaze. "There is nothing that can torture you better than this, right?"

Peyton endured the pain in her stomach and weakly asked, "Nolan, will you ever regret how recklessly you have degraded and tormented me one day in the future?"

"I only knew that only when you were in pain, I would be happy."

Peyton didn't expect that her relationship with Nolan would turn out like this.

At Peyton's request, Nolan escorted her back to the apartment. "Won't you invite me up for a cup of coffee?"

Since Nolan made this request at that time, it was obvious what he wanted to do. He wanted to finish what he hadn't finished in the car.

Peyton had no reason to refuse.

Kadence returned to her home these days, and the apartment was empty.

Chapter 53 From Now On, You Will Atone For Your Father's Sins.

After the door was opened, Peyton didn't have time to turn on the lights and change her shoes before she immediately rushed to the bathroom and vomited everything in her stomach.

After vomiting, she felt less dizzy than before, but because of the sudden stimulation of strong alcohol, her stomach hurt even more.

Peyton was in so much pain that she broke out in a cold sweat. She curled up on the ground like a shrimp.

This pain spread from her stomach to every organ and every inch of her body. Even when she breathed, she felt extreme pain.

Peyton felt dizzy and had a headache, wondering if she was dying soon.

She bit her lip tightly, afraid to make even the slightest sound.

After waiting outside for a while, Nolan realized Peyton hadn't come out yet, so he knocked on the bathroom door. "Peyton, what's wrong?"

"I... am fine," Peyton said with an effort. "Just wait a moment. I will come out after I finish cleaning."

After all, Peyton had just had a physical examination a few days ago, so Nolan wouldn't think about her having a terminal illness.

He thought Peyton was a bit shy, so he left the bathroom door.

He didn't know that at this moment, Peyton was clutching her stomach, curled up in a ball, in so much pain that she couldn't catch her breath. She couldn't even move.

Peyton regretted that she had been reckless and drank two glasses of alcohol.

Nolan surveyed the not-so-big apartment. Everywhere, there were traces of Peyton's life.

Seeing the crib placed in the room, Nolan felt a mix of emotions. It was the only thing Peyton took from their marital home.

The moment he rushed up without hesitation when Peyton jumped off the building, he understood one thing.

No matter how much he hated Peyton, he couldn't stop loving Peyton.

His love and hate for Peyton were intertwined, which made it impossible for them to separate no matter how brokenhearted they were.

He gradually pushed Peyton into the abyss, but in fact, he was also teetering on the edge of the cliff.

Nolan picked up the stuffed toy on the bed, thinking about how Peyton had been falling asleep with this doll for hundreds of nights over the past two years.

If that thing had not happened, he would have been a good husband and a good father.

Every time he thought of Peyton's name, he couldn't hide his deep love for her.

He simply couldn't completely leave Peyton.

After spending a long time in the bathroom, Peyton finally felt a little better.

She slowly crawled up from the ground, covered in cold sweat, and staggered toward the living room.

Nolan was a person who valued time efficiency. Peyton thought he had already left, but as she looked up, she saw Nolan leaning against the balcony edge.

The flickering light of the cigarette between Nolan's fingers. His addiction to smoking seemed to be much greater than before.

Peyton was surprised that Nolan had not left yet.

She wondered, "Is he waiting to humiliate me?"

As Peyton thought about this, her eyes darkened. She took a sip of water to moisten her throat.

Then she walked towards Nolan with slow steps.

“Are we still in bed?” Peyton’s tone was indifferent, as if she was going through the motions.

Nolan looked up and saw Peyton’s pale face, and blew out a smoke ring. “In your eyes, I’m just a pervert, right?”

“If you don’t do it, then I’m going to sleep. It’s up to you,” Peyton said coldly, relieved that she had escaped unharmed. All she wanted now

was to rest.

Upon hearing the sound of Peyton closing the door, Nolan flicked off the cigarette ash. He thought to himself, “This is exactly what I wanted.”

But why am I so unhappy?

“Was it because when she looked at me, her eyes no longer sparkled like they used to?”

The door was opened. Nolan saw Peyton curled up on the small bed. Peyton’s frail body occupied the entire bed. She had to curl up her body in order to fall asleep.

Only in this way did she feel secure.

In the darkness, Nolan stood by the small bed and stared at Peyton for a long time. Peyton was so exhausted that she didn’t have the energy to pay attention to Nolan. With the lingering effects of alcohol, she fell asleep.

The next morning, when Peyton woke up, Nolan was still in the master bedroom bed.

Nolan did not mock Peyton, he simply went to the bathroom to take a shower.

The doorbell rang at that moment. Peyton, wearing pajamas and yawning, opened the door.

Alwyn stood outside the door. He held some festive food in his hands.

“The New Year is coming soon. I bought some things to send to you.

“Alwyn, it’s not necessary. I...’

Peyton hadn't finished answering when the bathroom door was opened. Nolan walked out, wrapped in a towel and with wet hair.

Chapter 54 **No** Next Time

Nolan thought that Lucian had brought him clothes, so he walked out. Nolan turned his head and, unexpectedly, it was Alwyn.

Nolan raised an eyebrow at Peyton and said, "Are there any guests?"

Peyton was wearing pajamas. Nolan was wrapped in a towel. What they were doing was the most ordinary behavior between a couple.

Alwyn was not a fool, he left in a daze after putting down the gift.

Peyton did not explain. The deeper Alwyn got involved, the more dangerous it became. Such an outcome was good for both Peyton and Alwyn.

Nolan coldly watched those gifts. "Was I not generous enough?"

A breakup fee of 160 million dollars.

Peyton replied, "Later, I will give it to the garbage collector."

Nolan snorted coldly, "Does he come often?"

"He came when he had a cold."

"There won't be a next time," Nolan's voice was decisive and cold.

Peyton paused for a moment and obediently replied, "Okay."

When Nolan finished packing up and left, Peyton couldn't help but ask, "What about Leo?"

"I found the answer for you."

The door closed.

It was easy for him to find someone.

Kason was saved.

Peyton sat on the couch, tilted their neck back, closed their eyes, and let out a sigh of relief.

Afternoon.

Alwyn received a phone call from his family. His father mentioned that there was an opportunity for him to study abroad. If he went away for a few years and then returned, he could directly take over the position of the dean.

“Sorry, Dad, I didn’t want to go abroad for now.”

“This was such a great opportunity. I tried my best to fight for it for you. There were only three spots available nationwide.

Alwyn mocked with a laugh, “This opportunity was given by Nolan, right?”

“I don’t know what happened between you and Mr. Dalton. Mr. Dalton personally informed me. You should not only think about yourself but also consider the Russell family and your younger siblings.

The usually obedient Alwyn fell silent. Alwyn’s father sensed the low spirits on the other end of the phone and slowed down his tone. “You know about ForeverLena Hospital, right? The highly sought-after project in Aelford City. He actually volunteered to collaborate. Do you understand what this means?”

“I knew.”

Not getting a response from Alwyn, Alwyn’s father asked helplessly.

|

“What is here that you can’t leave?”

Alwyn stood up from the chair, stood with his hands behind his back, and looked at the busy scene of nurses and patients outside the window. He sighed softly and said, “I want to accompany someone on their final journey.”

Alwyn’s father was a bit ‘speechless. Alwyn was very well-behaved. As an open-minded father, he shouldn’t have meddled in Alwyn’s personal

matters.

But he couldn't afford to offend the Dalton family. He especially kept his distance from Nolan.

Alwyn thought about the scene he had witnessed in the morning. As early as the dinner party, he should have realized Nolan's terrifying possessiveness towards Peyton.

Even though they divorced, Nolan would not easily let go of Peyton!

The more Alwyn wanted to get closer to Peyton, the more trouble he brought to Peyton.

Realizing this, Alwyn closed his eyes and said, "Dad, I won't make things difficult for you. I will go for further studies.

"Okay. I will arrange it for you immediately."

Peyton finally managed to escape from that terrible period. Her life was finally back on track. The next morning, she went to the hospital to see Kason.

The caregiver was wiping his face. Peyton took the towel. "Let me do it."

The caregiver did not stop either. Peyton saw two bouquets of sword orchids that Kason liked placed by the hospital bed.

"Has anyone come?"

"Well, yesterday Dr. Russell came to visit Mr. Schmitt. I happened to overhear him talking to Mr. Schmitt's attending physician while I was cleaning the room. Dr. Russell mentioned that he will be going abroad for further studies. We won't be seeing him for quite some time.

Peyton's hand holding the wet cloth tightened slightly. She knew exactly what the reason was.

"Okay."

The caregiver couldn't see her expression and continued, "Dr. Russell was a good person.

“Lknew.”

“If Ms. Schmitt wanted to start a family, I think she...

Chapter 55 Miracles Only Happen In Novels

Peyton stopped her action and spoke in a slightly stern tone. “Ma’am, you are overstepping. I need to talk to my dad. Please leave first.”

“Okay, Ms. Schmitt,” the caregiver gently closed the door.

Peyton patiently cleaned Kason’s body, trimmed his hair and nails as usual.

If it weren’t for the steady heart rate on the electrocardiogram beside him, Peyton would almost have thought he had left this world.

The weather was nice today, a change from the previous blizzard. Peyton pulled back the curtains and let the warm sunshine pour in.

“Dad, I couldn’t stay with you for long anymore. If you don’t wake up soon, you may not see me again. By the way, Nolan and I got divorced.

Peyton spoke softly. The sunshine fell on the smile at the corner of her mouth. She continued, “Although he treated me badly in the past two years, he was quite generous when we got divorced. He gave me the house, the car, and the stocks. Now I am a wealthy woman.

“I remember when my mother left, you told me that life requires regrets. Only then can we learn to cherish. Since then, I have cherished everything and everyone around me. But in the end, I still couldn’t keep anyone.

“Dad, there’s more good news. I found out that Jaxon Carrington, who bought the Schmitt family’s house, plans to auction off the Schmitt family. I will buy the house back. By the time Leo cures you, you can spend the rest of your life there. I have to go ahead and can’t be there

for you in your old age.

Peyton talked incessantly for an afternoon. When the sun had disappeared from the horizon, she still hadn’t seen any signs of Kason waking up. She helplessly chuckled to herself, “Miracles really only happen in novels.

On her way home, she came across a news article that read, “The president of the Dalton Group spent a fortune on a custom-made dress for his fiancée.” A picture of the dress, the “Starry Dress,” was included.

Even though Peyton had urged Nolan to get married and have children in the past, she still felt a bit uneasy when she saw this dress.

There were so many dresses in the world. Why did it have to be this one?

Three years ago, Peyton lounged on the couch lazily after taking a shower, pointing at the dresses from a certain high-end fashion show of the new season. “Wow, I love the dresses from this designer the most. Each one is unique and luxurious without being ostentatious, showing off their nobility. It’s a pity that you and I didn’t have a wedding ceremony.

Nolan habitually held her in his arms. “Even though we didn’t have a wedding, can’t you still wear one? If my wife wants to wear it, she has to wear a unique dress.

A month later, she found a sketch of a dress in the study. There were countless other works in the sketchbook. He stayed up late every night just to draw sketches for her.

“Do you like this one?” Nolan came in without her noticing, hugged her from behind, and gently rested his chin on her shoulder. The atmosphere was warm and romantic.

Chapter 55 MINKIME COO!

“This is what you drew. Of course, I liked it.”

“I had already communicated with the designer. It would take approximately three years from selection to completion. Can you wait?”

“Don’t say three years, even if it’s thirty years, I can wait. So many diamonds. Otherwise, let’s call it ‘Starry Dress’?”

“Okay.”

“I only wore this dress for you to see in the future.

The scene of Peyton and Nolan's agreement was vivid in her mind. Whenever she closed her eyes, she could picture his upturned mouth and the soft light in his eyes, like the stars in the sky.

www

Peyton

never did receive the dress he was waiting for, but instead he received the opportunity to give it to his fiancée.

Peyton had sorted out her emotions before going home. Kadence had hastily packed and come over yesterday.

After Kadence got home, she hummed a song and waved a big spoon while cooking in the kitchen..

During the years when Kadence was saving money and supporting her boyfriend, she developed excellent cooking skills.

The boiled soup was bubbling in the clay pot. Kadence sprinkled a handful of fresh green onions. The fragrance of the green onions mixed with chicken and other ingredients instantly filled the entire room.

Peyton seemed to have crawled back from hell to earth. She only then felt the joy of being alive.

The aroma of the food smoothed over Peyton's previous discomfort.

Kadence stirred with a spoon a few times, scooped up a spoonful and blew on it at the lips, then tasted it in small sips. "Not bad. Peytie will like it."

"I certainly liked the meals you made."

Peyton walked into the kitchen. At that time, the only person left by her side was Kadence.

"You came back. How was your father?"

"It was still the same as before."

"Don't worry. He would get better. I donated the money for you today. It was so much money. You are so generous. You donated so much money at once."

Peyton smiled and said, "Why are you so stingy? I have money, but I need to have a life to spend it. If I don't have a life, then all the money is just a pile of useless paper. I'd rather use it to benefit more people."

"That's true. Anyway, it was all money from a scumbag. You might as well spend it. He's going to give it to that woman to spend anyway. Don't even mention that man. I'll remember the grudge of being kicked down the mountain for a lifetime. I've been dreaming of kicking Nolan these days.

Peyton smiled at her joke.

"Don't move, don't move," Kadence pulled out a camera from somewhere. "Stay like that. That smile is perfect.

Peyton covered her face with her hands. "You know I don't like taking pictures," she said.

"I just wanted to take more photos of you while you were feeling well, so that I could have something to remember you by if you were to leave

in the future...

As the conversation went on, Kadence's voice became quieter and quieter. Peyton took the camera initiative and smiled gently, "You have to add a filter for me. You know girls love to look beautiful. I want to smile more. You'll feel better when you see it later."

Chapter 56 Did You Dress **Like** This To Go Clubbing?

Tonight's charity dinner was fully organized by the Carrington family. They claimed to donate ten percent of the auction price to charity, but everyone knew their true intentions. The Carrington family had some financial difficulties recently and planned to sell some things to raise cash.

The people in the circle kept silent about it. Jaxon was known for his intelligence and had a passion for online shopping since he was young. The Carrington family had many treasures hidden inside.

It was rare for Jaxon to be so generous this time. Naturally, everyone came after receiving the letter. Even those who didn't have money

a look at th wanted to come and take a look at the collection. It was reported t hat the Schmitt's house was up for auction.

Peyton and Kadence were running out of time. Kadence stuck her head out of the car window. "I'll park the car and come up. You go ahead and wait for me. Save me a seat up front.

"Okay."

Kadence had never attended such a party before and thought it was like attending a class in college where she needed to reserve a spot. The seating arrangements for such occasions were pre-arranged.

There are two ways to generally divide positions. The first is to arrange them according to social status. The second is to rely on charitable -funds.

Exactly, Peyton had arranged for Kadence to handle the donation in advance, so she also had a place. You can't just sit wherever you want.

But Peyton had forgotten one thing. As soon as Peyton arrived at the door, they were stopped.

"Miss, do you have an invitation letter?"

It wasn't that the security guard wanted to give Peyton a hard time, but who comes here without wearing formal attire? Who shows up

wearing just a down jacket? And you could even see a couple of feathers sticking out.

Peyton calmly said, "At my friend's place.

"Sorry, miss. You had to wait for your friend to come before going in together."

This kind of occasion was already quite private, and Peyton could understand the security's responsibility.

The guests who entered all gave her a glance, Peyton stood straight with composure and calmness.

Just then, Grace appeared with Helena. Peyton could hear Grace's voice from afar. "Helena, I saw that dress in the interview. I heard that there were a total of 3,650 real diamonds embedded on it, each representing Mr. Dalton's love for you. I envy your love like this."

Peyton's nails dug deep into the palm of her hand. She didn't even feel the pain. She had always thought that the Starry Dress was designed by Nolan for her, and that he had embedded so many real diamonds for the style. Now she knew it was to commemorate him and Helena.

Nolan had been admiring Helena for ten years.

Helena was surrounded by several women dressed up in a flashy manner. They locked eyes with each other. Helena coldly averted her gaze.

Helena didn't want to have any involvement with Peyton, in case people found out about Peyton's past with Nolan.

Grace didn't think so. That day at the dinner party, Peyton made everyone unhappy. Grace had been waiting for the Schmitt family to go bankrupt and had also befriended Helena, so she didn't care about Peyton at all.

"Isn't this our genius? Why did you come dressed like this? I saw you from far away and thought you were a homeless person."

At that moment, the security guard spoke out of turn, "Mrs. Dalton, do you know this young lady? She didn't bring an invitation. If you know her, you can go in together."

Helena coldly replied, "No."

Grace took the opportunity to add insult to injury and instructed the security guard, "You better be careful. Don't let any poor people sneak in. It's almost the end of this year. They might be so poor that they want to sneak in and steal something. If there is any loss, you can't afford to compensate."

The security guard nodded repeatedly at them. "Yes. Thank you for reminding me."

A group of people entered with rolled eyes. The security guard was about to urge Peyton to leave when Lucian, who was smoking outside, saw the scene and quickly intervened.

The security guard quickly let Peyton in.

“Ms. Schmitt, I escorted you in,” Lucian maintained his respectful demeanor towards her.

“No, thank you. I was waiting for my friend. She arrived.

Peyton saw a woman wearing a red mink coat from far away, looking like a flamingo. Kadence was also wearing nude stockings and high heels underneath.

Peyton suddenly didn't want to admit knowing Kadence anymore. Peyton didn't expect Kadence to arrive late, changing clothes in the

car.

Kadence drifted over with a fragrant breeze. She was still wearing her exaggerated sunglasses. Peyton turned and walked away. “No, I mistook you for someone else. I'll go in first.

“Peytie, wait for me!”

Kadence walked up to Lucian in high heels, took off her sunglasses and glared at him. “Did you make Peytie angry again?”

Lucian never commented on women's clothing, but at this moment...

“Did you think Treasure Hotel was a nightclub? Were you dressed like that to go dancing?”

Kadence had a fierce personality. She was already dissatisfied with Nolan, and seeing Lucian made her even more unhappy.

“You were going to die, and I was going to wear this to go bounce on your grave.

Lucian was also too lazy to argue with a woman. “Come in with me.

Kadence took out the invitation with a proud look on her face. “No need, I have a spot.

As they were talking, Peyton had already gone upstairs. Kason used to like coming here too. He didn’t have many hobbies, but he enjoyed collecting antiques.

When he was wealthy, he bought a lot of antiques. No one knew that during his leisure time, Kason would also make pottery and fire tea cups and bowls by himself.

He was such a man full of artistic and life atmosphere. If it weren’t for the solid evidence, Peyton couldn’t imagine he would do such a crazy thing.

Peyton walked through the antique building. Along the way, Peyton saw the collections behind the glass. Several of them were very familiar. They were the treasures that Kason had collected before.

One of the sculptures had a small tooth mark on it. It was when she was six years old and Kason joked that there was candy inside, so she bit down hard. Her tooth almost fell out.

There was a small tooth mark on the sculpture, which made the whole sculpture more childlike and lovely.

The beautiful memories of the past came to mind. Peyton’s eyes were a little warm. She was like a child, leaning on the glass and not wanting to leave for a long time.

When she came to her senses and remembered the main purpose of her visit today, she turned around and met Nolan who was also in front of the booth.

The black wool coat outlined his tall figure. His black pupils looked at her, like a black hole that couldn’t be seen to the end at a glance.

Nolan just glanced and then looked away.

“Excuse me.” Peyton passed by him with a cold expression. The two seemed to have no connection at all.

Helena walked towards him with a smile on her face. “Nolan, what brings you here?”

Grace cheered on the side, “Of course Nolan came for you. Helena, you and Mr. Dalton are really in love. You haven’t even gotten married yet, and he can’t bear to be separated from you for a moment.

Grace suddenly spotted Peyton and grabbed her, asking, “How did you sneak in? Where are the security guards? How did they let her in?”

Chapter 57 I Would **Be** Even More Reckless.

The dinner had not officially started at this time. Everyone was scattered around, sizing up the exhibits. Grace’s call made them all crane their necks towards them.

Helena caught a glimpse of Nolan’s furrowed brow and, linking her arm with his, explained, “Grace and Peyton are classmates and they’ve had some disagreements in the past. As Nolan, it’s not quite appropriate for you to meddle in the girls’ personal matters.”

Nolan withdrew his arm from her arm and calmly adjusted his tie.

Helena saw the opportunity and decided not to get closer to him. She continued to remind him, “Moreover, you are already divorced from her. If you help her, what will others think of your relationship with her? We are about to get engaged, and the hospital is also in preparation. If there are any negative rumors about you at this time, it will greatly impact the stock price of the Dalton Group. Both emotionally and logically, you should draw a line with her.”

“Who said I was going to help her?” Nolan left without even looking back.

Grace escalated, pointing at Peyton’s face provocatively. “Everyone, take a good look. It’s this thief who didn’t even have an invitation sneaking in. Pay attention to your valuable belongings. Don’t let them be stolen without even realizing it.

“Where is the person in charge? How do you guys handle things? You even let in such a petty thief.”

Jaxon’s son, Addison, appeared in a hurry. Addison had never seen Peyton before. He casually glanced at her attire and came to a

conclusion. “Miss, please leave.”

Peyton found it funny and was not angry. "Why should I leave?"

Addison explained, "Miss, every position here was determined based on the amount of donation. There is no place for you here."

"Yes. Why waste words with a shameless woman like her? We don't know if she has detoxed or not. She's dressed like that. We feel embarrassed just standing next to her."

Words from everyone flew towards Peyton like blades from all directions. Although they didn't physically harm, they cut deep and made the unseen wounds bleed. Human words were the sharpest

weapon.

Peyton stood still, with no expression on their face, and spoke calmly, "I donated money."

"You donated? What did you donate with? Did you donate five dollars or three dollars? Speak up and let everyone hear."

Peyton didn't want to make a big deal out of it. She reluctantly found herself in this situation and could only say lightly, "80 million dollars."

Nolan's gaze fell coldly upon her. His handsome brows furrowed.

He knew that Peyton was indifferent to fame and wealth, and she completely disdained lying.

He gave her 160 million dollars. She then donated 80 million dollars. What is she thinking?

"80 million dollars? Are you sure?"

Helena added, "Ms. Schmitt, people should be honest. Lies will always be exposed. If you can't even produce an invitation letter, what are you

pretending to be?"

"Who said she didn't have an invitation letter?"

"Who said she didn't donate?"

Kadence and Jaxon's voices resounded in unison. They both rushed from opposite directions!

Jaxon stopped in front of Nolan. "Mr. Dalton, long time no see. I knew you were coming, a last-minute addition. Please come this way."

Nolan's expression turned cold. "Thank you."

Jaxon immediately called out to Peyton. There was a noticeable warmth on his face, "Peyton, I'm sorry."

Addison and the others had the same expression. She quickly confirmed, "Dad, did she really donate 80 million dollars?"

Jaxon glared at Addison fiercely. "Ms. Schmitt is kind, unlike you, a clueless idiot."

When Jaxon turned his face, he became friendly again. "Ms. Schmitt, I personally prepared your seat. Please come this way."

His respectful attitude made everyone gasp in astonishment. This little girl, wearing a down jacket, really donated 80 million dollars!

Was she crazy?

This sentence was like a slap fiercely thrown in Grace and Helena's faces. Kadence was absolutely thrilled!

Peyton passed by Helena expressionlessly, not even giving her a glance.

Kadence deliberately paused for a moment, "Soon to be Mrs. Dalton, Ms. Chase. After all this time, you're still sitting behind Peyton. Who gave you the courage to boast in front of her?"

"Kadence, you were being too reckless."

Kadence raised an eyebrow at her. "If you were to die, I could be even more audacious in front of your grave. Do you believe me?"

Helena did not speak.

The frustration in Kadence's heart disappeared in an instant.

Kadence did not sit next to Peyton, but chose to sit next to Helena. Kadence raised her hand. "Hey, I am Peytie's good friend. Can you get me a seat?"

"Sure."

www

Chapter 58 **He** Would Always Give Me.

Kadence sat down. The lights in the room dimmed. Helena lowered her voice and threatened, "Kadence, don't push your luck."

"Am I being too demanding by doing this? I thought revealing your identity as a mistress would be considered going too far.

The dim light fell on Helena's face, making her look pale. Kadence, on the other hand, smiled happily, "I just love it when you can't stand me and can't do anything about it. Helena, I have already prepared evidence for the things you have done. If you dare to provoke me and Peytie again, I can't guarantee that I won't expose it. If I were you, I would keep a low profile and stop showing off outside. I know you too well. Don't pretend in front of me.

Helena gave her a fierce glare and dared not utter another word.

Peyton didn't expect to meet Nolan again in such a short time after they separated.

There was no communication between the two, they were strangers in the eyes of others.

They remained equally indifferent from beginning to end.

Anyway, the liveliness was all about others, and it had nothing to do with them.

Watching as the collection was nearing its end, Jaxon took the stage personally to host.

“The next collection is of great historical significance. It has a history of one hundred years.”

An ancient and classical old mansion appeared on the big screen.

The old house of the Schmitt family was built by their ancestors and later underwent a redesign and renovation. It preserved its historical charm while also incorporating some new elements. Most importantly, the location of this house is excellent.

Located in the busiest area of the city, it is excellent for both personal use and business purposes.

Peyton saw the familiar yard. The flowers were almost blooming.

She still remembered that Kason buried a lot of wine under the tree, saying that he would wait for her to get married and have children before digging it out to drink.

When she got married, he had already taken a jar. In the end, he didn't wait for her to have a child.

Jaxon introduced, “The starting bid is at a minimum of 16 million dollars. If any one is interested, please bid enthusiastically. There won't be another house as good as this one in this location anymore.”

Peyton and Nolan both held up signs simultaneously. “32 million dollars.”

Two voices overlapped. Peyton looked at Nolan, not understanding why he wanted to compete with her.

This house had significant meaning to her. What does it mean to him?

Nolan's phone vibrated. Helena's message appeared on the screen.

“Nolan, I wanted the Schmitt's house.”

Peyton specifically set aside 80 million dollars for this house. The Schmitt's house has a prime location and also holds commercial value,

with a professional appraisal price of around 48 million dollars. It is worth a maximum of 48 million dollars.

“35 million dollars.

Peyton was determined to win. After she raised the bid for the second time, only Nolan picked up the number card and continued to raise the bid.

“48 million dollars.

He suddenly raised the price to 35 million dollars, indicating to Peyton that he was going to buy the house and she shouldn't increase the price

anymore.

He knew her bottom line. After she donated half, she had at most 80 million dollars in her hands. 80 million dollars may be an astronomical figure for others, but for the Dalton family, who were wealthy merchants in their ancestry, it meant nothing.

Peyton clenched the number plate, gritted his teeth, and continued to raise the bid, “50 million dollars.”

Peyton also conveyed to Nolan in this way that she would never back down. The Schmitt family's old house is very important to her!

However, Nolan raised his sign once again. “64 million dollars.

Just a second ago, Kadence was able to argue with Helena, but now she is not in the mood. Isn't Nolan clearly bullying someone?

He couldn't possibly not know the importance of this house to Peyton!

Helena smirked in triumph and asked, “What would Peyton do if it reached 80 million dollars?”

Kadence couldn't understand before. She saw Helena and suddenly understood

“The person who wanted the Schmitt's house was not Nolan, it was you

Helena looked triumphant. “Whatever I wanted, Nolan would give it to

Chapter 59 A Crushing Defeat

Kadence was itching with hatred. How could there be such a despicable person in the world? She lowered her voice and said, "You stole her man, isn't that enough?"

Helena snorted coldly, "If it weren't for her, I would have married Nolan a long time ago. It was her who stole my things.

"Ms. Chase, you should really apply for the Guinness World Records. I guarantee that no one will be able to break your record in the next hundred years. I thought I was shameless enough, but compared to you, I truly feel inferior. After all, I have never seen someone as shameless as you.

"Kadence, I advise you to speak to me more politely," Helena said, crossing her arms and coldly threatening.

"Don't be too impatient," Kadence always had the ability to drive people crazy.

"The one who is in a hurry now is probably not me," Kadence said calmly, forming a stark contrast with Peyton.

Peyton had already brought the price up to 80 million dollars. Nolan knew her bottom line. Now he just needed to add another 2 million dollars to successfully acquire the Schmitt's house.

Jaxon saw that Nolan did not raise his sign, so he tentatively asked, "Is there any more to bid?"

"Eighty million dollars."

The phone in Nolan's pocket vibrated incessantly once again.

"Eighty million dollars."

Kadence was very uneasy. It was no longer just a dispute over the Schmitt's house. They were competing for the affection of two women in Nolan's heart.

His phone in the pocket vibrated once again.

“80 million dollars...”

Jaxon had already raised the hammer. Nolan spoke coldly, “82 million dollars.

Peyton’s body trembled lightly. She knew she had lost. She had lost completely.

Helena raised the corners of her mouth in a victorious smile and looked down at Kadence, saying, “I told you. Nolan will give me anything I want.

Kadence stared fiercely at the back of Nolan’s head, wishing she could bore a hole through his skull with her gaze.

Peyton clenched her lip tightly, watching Helena happily thank Nolan for giving her the Schmitt’s house as she walked onto the stage.

Like a bucket of cold water pouring down from the sky, Peyton felt an icy chill from head to toe.

Peyton couldn’t hear what they said afterwards. It was as if the world had gone silent. Peyton only felt her body getting colder and colder.

Peyton was sitting under the heater, wrapped in a down jacket. She felt a chill seeping into her limbs. Peyton even had a slight darkness in front of her eyes. She had to grab the armrest tightly and closed her eyes to stabilize herself for a few seconds.

Kadence knew that Peyton was a sure bet. She didn’t expect Nolan to come a long halfway and ruin all her plans.

“Let’s go,” Peyton stood up.

Kadence supported her. She knew Peyton’s time was limited, so Kadence wanted to do her best to fulfill every wish of hers.

Kadence didn’t want to leave this world with regrets. However, in this particular matter, Kadence couldn’t be of any help.

“Peytie...” Kadence looked at Peyton with a heartache.

Peyton was clearly extremely disappointed, but still had to maintain a smile on their face to comfort Kadence, "I'm fine. Maybe it just wasn't meant to be for me.

Peyton and Helena, one is Nolan's new love, the other is Nolan's toy. Peyton didn't need to think to know how Nolan would choose.

It came as no surprise that Nolan made such a decision.

Nolan has always been interested in tormenting Peyton. This was indeed the best opportunity to strike Peyton.

Kadence looked down at her lost income, unsure of how to console herself. She could only hold onto Peyton and say, "Let's go.

On the way back, Peyton remained silent. There was no expression of disappointment on Peyton's face either. Peyton rested their chin on their hand and quietly watched the scenery outside the window.

"Kadence, let's go to the Coastal Road."

"Okay."

Chapter 60 Peyton Unfriended Nolan On Facebook.

The night view of Coast Road was famously beautiful. Bright lights twinkled on both sides of this spacious asphalt road. It looked like a road leading to heaven, stretching all the way to an unseen place.

Peyton lowered the car window and let the sea breeze blow into the car.

The cool sea breeze blew into her clothes, making her feel chilly all over.

Kadence controlled the steering wheel while reminding, "Don't catch a cold.

“I will close the window in a moment.” Peyton said as she placed her hands on the edge of the car window and rested her head on her arm. She closed her eyes and enjoyed the freedom of the wind.

“Kadence, I have made up my mind. After I die, you can scatter my ashes into the sea.

Kadence slammed on the brakes and stopped the car on the side of the road. “Peyton, this is not funny at all.

Peyton got out of the car and smelled the sea breeze. “Originally, I wanted to buy the Schmitt’s house and have you bury me under the plum tree in my backyard. I’ll go back where I came from. Anyway, I don’t think I’ll live long enough to see my dad wake up.

Peyton paused when he said this. “He didn’t give me the chance. It’s okay. After all, when people die, they’re just left with a handful of ashes. It doesn’t make much difference where the ashes are buried.

Kadence already held her and cried out, “How is it not a big deal? If your ashes were buried at the Schmitt’s place, I could go there to mourn you when I want to see you. If your ashes were scattered into the sea, how could I see you? Do I have to go diving?”

Peyton laughed at her and said, “You’re really funny.

“Peytie. Look. You looked so beautiful when you smiled. Can you smile more often?”

“Good,” Peyton raised her lips. “Actually, after experiencing so much, I have figured out a lot of things. That’s life, the more you want certain things and certain people, the harder it is to reach them.

However, I once loved someone wholeheartedly and experienced the emotions that only exist in words. Now everything has gone with the wind, and I should let go.

Kadence held Peyton tightly, unable to let go for a long time. At that moment, she blamed herself for being born ordinary, without power or wealth, which left her helpless in wanting to help Peyton.

At this time, Kadence would feel extreme disgust towards the capitalist who exploited ordinary people. They easily took away everything that others cherished.

Kadence secretly vowed, "One day I will also earn a lot of money. I will climb up to the place I hate the most and look down at this world."

Is the person I most want to protect still be there?

Peyton took to a barbecue restaurant by the beach. Peyton sipped soup. She watched Kadence eat barbecue and drink

strawberry smoothies.

She thought about how she wanted to skewer Nolan and Cem on the barbecue, flipping them constantly.

While drinking soup, Peyton took out her phone and smiled.

Peyton kept the conversation box with Nolan pinned. She had already changed his nickname to "Mr. Dalton". Peyton clicked on his profile picture.

Nolan didn't change his profile picture and still had the couple photos that Peyton asked him to take. His photo was black and hers was white.

If people enlarged Nolan's profile picture, they would find a woman in his black shadow. And Peyton's profile picture had his shadow in it.

She used to boast about her photography skills, saying "This is called you in me, me in you. We are inseparable like shadows."

Peyton pressed the "unfriend" button. When the top dialogue box disappeared, she felt like Nolan had completely disappeared from