

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte

Chapter 81-90

Chapter 81 Peyton, I Was Very Patient **Tonight.**

Her eyebrows and eyes collided with Nolan's deep gaze. Faint halos danced on his handsome face, making it half light and half shadow.

Just like his contradictory personality, he was sometimes an angel and sometimes a devil.

Peyton was also unsure about this condition. It was a first birthday party organized by Nolan and another woman for their child.

The engagement banquet of the two was postponed. Helena scheduled her birthday banquet in order to announce her identity and status to the world. Helena had long been sending out invitations to entertain celebrities, wishing to make a big fuss and be known by everyone.

Peyton's ex-wife's presence at the engagement party was clearly inappropriate.

Although Nolan didn't say anything, his inherent arrogance was constantly pressuring Peyton, making her feel even more nervous.

Even Peyton didn't notice that the palm of his hand was oozing with sweat.

He stared at her earnestly for a while, and finally spoke lazily, "Okay."

Peyton received a positive answer, and their tense body quietly relaxed.

She dared not show too much expression in front of Nolan. His deep eyes seemed to be able to see through her calculations at a glance.

The car quickly arrived at the Dalton's mansion. She knew in her heart what he had planned.

Jayson Bryant had already opened the car door for her. There was no snow tonight, but the wind was strong. The piercing cold wind seeped into her body from all directions.

Nolan didn't walk as fast as before, but stopped not far away, seemingly waiting for her.

When Peyton got off the car, he started walking again. Peyton followed him at a steady pace.

She didn't have a good impression of the Dalton's mansion. For the upcoming plan, she now had to comply.

The door on the second floor opened, and Peyton reluctantly followed, wearing shoes.

As she stepped into the room on her tiptoes, her body was pressed against the wall, "Nolan...

Her words were swallowed up by the man's dominant presence before she could even speak.

He showed no mercy. He stormed towards her like a hurricane, as if he wanted to devour her whole.

Peyton couldn't understand, "Why didn't this man go to find his new love when he returned to his country, instead of holding onto his enemy?"

"He didn't say he would bump into people!"

She was lost in thought when Nolan had already pulled up the zipper of the down jacket. Sure enough, there was a sweater inside the down jacket.

Without the package of down jacket, she instantly lost her sense of security.

Peyton struggled to separate from him. She placed both hands on his chest and said, "Mr. Dalton, I know you're in a hurry, but please don't rush.

In the darkness, Nolan's hoarse voice came through, "Peyton, I was very patient tonight.

Even if she was an onion, he had plenty of time to peel off her layers one by one.

“I’ll take a shower first. I spent a day at the hospital.”

“I didn’t mind.”

Peyton couldn’t believe that he wasn’t born from a perverted father.

She pushed him hard, “Just a moment.”

Peyton hurried to the bathroom. She was thinking about how to politely and tactfully reject him in her mind.

The door was about to be closed when a slipper forcefully got stuck at the edge. The next second, Nolan’s tall figure squeezed through.

“Washed together.”

He casually took off his suit jacket, revealing the white shirt underneath.

His slender fingers undid the buttons of his shirt, leaving the collar slightly open. In an instant, he lost his restraint and politeness, becoming carefree and wicked.

Those pitch-black eyes stared at her face, and thin lips parted, “Judging by your expression, do you have any objections towards me?”

Peyton quickly found an excuse, “I, uh…”

She hadn’t finished her sentence when he forcefully pulled her into his arms. Her limp body instantly lost control. She weakly grasped onto his shirt, as he supported her waist, barely stabilizing her trembling body.

After she stood firm, she instinctively stepped back. However, he gradually pushed her to the edge of the washstand.

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Chapter 82 You Have Ti

Chapter **82 You** Have To Bear With Me Even If You **Have** Opinions.

Nolan propped his hands on either side of Peyton's body. His tall frame leaned slightly forward, trapping Peyton between his arms.

Nolan loved the feeling of being in control and having everything under his command.

And Peyton was like his prey, with nowhere to escape.

Nolan looked down at Peyton with strong aggression in his eyes. He lifted Peyton's chin with one hand and kissed her lips, saying, "Keep your opinions to yourself."

He was so domineering, unfeeling, and acted recklessly.

Peyton wanted to escape from Nolan's confinement, but he lifted her up by gently pinching her waist and then carried her onto the table. Their position like this made it easier for him to embrace her.

Peyton's sweater got rolled up, blocking her vision. Her exposed skin felt cold and immediately broke out in a dense layer of goosebumps.

Peyton felt like she was in both winter and summer at the same time. Behind her was a cold mirror, while in front of her was Nolan's warm body.

Peyton wanted to scream, but Nolan covered her mouth.

Peyton hit his body in a panic, causing Nolan to stop kissing.

Peyton then saw blood on Nolan's left arm.

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The blood was like petals falling on the snow, gradually staining the white color

Peyton finally found an excuse and quickly pushed Nolan away, saying, "You were hurt."

Nolan instinctively tried to avoid her gaze and said, "It's nothing, just a minor injury."

Peyton said anxiously, "Your wound bled so much, how could it be a minor injury? The wound must have split open, you need to re-bandage it."

Nolan raised an eyebrow and said, "You helped me."

Peyton thought that helping him bandage would be better than letting him continue kissing.

So that night, Peyton didn't give Nolan a chance to touch her.

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Chris's first birthday came in a blink of an eye.

Helena decided to hold a birthday banquet on a cruise ship, probably because she wanted to show off to Peyton.

A year ago, Helena won against Peyton on the cruise ship.

Until now, Peyton still remembers the day when Nolan swam towards Helena without hesitation, as she looks at the blue ocean.

Peyton still remembers how helpless she felt as she slowly sank into the depths of the sea, swallowed up by the water.

Night was about to fall, and Jayson arrived on time to pick up Peyton, as he always did, being as noisy as ever.

"Mrs. Dalton, tonight's dinner party on the cruise ship was very lively. There were many performances and even a fireworks show."

Jason thought that Peyton had a very tiring year and should relax. However, he didn't realize that tonight's dinner party was hosted by Nolan and Helena and had nothing to do with Peyton.

Peyton chatted casually with Jason. She was the last one to board the cruise ship.

Nolan was worried that Peyton would feel embarrassed if she met a member of the Chase family. He was really looking out for her.

Peyton always wore a down jacket, but today she wore an evening dress. Jason was surprised and exclaimed, "Mrs. Dalton, you look so beautiful today."

During the three years that Peyton was with Nolan, they never attended any events together, so she never wore a dress.

Today, Peyton dressed up specially, even wearing high heels. She quickly attracted the gaze of men and the jealousy of women.

Many people didn't know Peyton's identity. Many men approached her.

Grace angrily widened her eyes and said, "Peyton is still as showy as ever, it's disgusting."

Grace's friend asked, "Grace, why do you hate Peyton so much? I think she's pretty nice, with a good figure and well-dressed."

Grace said, "Today is Chris's first birthday party. Peyton wore a white dress and a white veil. Did she think it was her wedding?"

Grace's friend said, "Grace, don't say that. Helena will get angry if she hears it. She prepared tonight's dinner party carefully."

Chapter 83 I Knew You Liked Her

Grace was still unwilling. She just hated how Peyton could always be the center of attention no matter when.

Bruce walked over politely and said, "Peyton, I have never seen you attend a banquet before."

"Bruce, hello," Peyton greeted politely, "I used to dislike attending such occasions, and later, when the Schmitt family went bankrupt, I didn't have the opportunity to attend either."

"Peyton could easily donate 80 million dollars, and if you didn't have the opportunity to attend the banquet, neither did most of the people on the ship."

Bruce knew about Peyton and Nolan's relationship, but he didn't expose it. Instead, he secretly winked at Peyton.

Peyton knew that Bruce must have found out some information from the surveillance footage.

Peyton was about to speak when Grace suddenly sarcastically said, "Bruce, let me tell you, beautiful women like Peyton will marry an older man with money. Peyton, I haven't heard of any wealthy old man from a prominent family passing away recently, so why did you say your husband is already dead?"

Grace believed that Peyton had found a wealthy older man, which was why she didn't disclose her husband's identity. If Peyton had married a rich young man, she would have flaunted it.

"Grace, stop talking nonsense in public," Bruce glared at Grace.

Bruce's words made Grace very unhappy. She said, "Bruce, why are you helping Peyton? Are you waiting for her to become a widow and then marry her? Your father will never allow you to marry a woman like her."

"Grace, you are really out of line. Peyton, why don't you go inside first, it's cold on the deck," Bruce kindly suggested, as this place was not suitable for him to chat with Peyton.

Peyton also didn't want to stand with Grace. Back when they were students, Grace used to target her relentlessly. So, Peyton nodded and left.

"Bruce! You liked Peyton, right? Don't think I don't know. Back in school, you used to secretly write love letters to Peyton."

Bruce watched Peyton, who had already walked far away, and whether it was in the past or present, he felt that he was not worthy of Peyton.

In the past, at school, he was just one of her many admirers.

Bruce didn't love Peyton very much, it was just a teenage infatuation.

After Bruce graduated, he was busy working every day and had long forgotten that pure feeling he once had.

That simple and clean throb had long been buried in his heart and forgotten.

Now, Bruce knew Peyton's identity, so he was naturally more respectful. He briefly chatted with the others and then went to find Peyton.

Helena saw Peyton appear, and anger instantly appeared on her face.

Helena would recall how Peyton smeared her face with pudding and treated her harshly whenever she closed her eyes.

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As Colette saw Peyton approaching, she instantly became happy and hurriedly walked towards Peyton.

“Peytie, you came! I’m so happy. Why did you cut your hair short? But you look beautiful, both with long hair and short hair.”

When Peyton was young, she used to yearn for Colette’s love. Whenever she fell sick and had a fever, all she wanted was her mother’s embrace.

But Colette left Peyton behind and went to the other side of the ocean to become Helena’s stepmother.

Peyton had long surpassed the age of longing for maternal love, to the extent that she now had no interest in Colette.

“Was it important to you whether my hair was long or short?”

Peyton coldly looked at Colette, “Mrs. Chase, over these years, you haven’t even sent me a single letter, and now suddenly you’re playing the role of a caring mother in front of me. Don’t you find it embarrassing? I genuinely feel embarrassed for you.

Chapter 84 I Wasn’t Worthy

“What did you call me?” Colette looked at Peyton in disbelief.

“Mrs. Chase, have you forgotten that you and my father divorced over a decade ago? Currently, your husband is Elbert, so I should address you as Mrs. Chase, shouldn’t I?”

Peyton used to not be so cold. In the past, they had met after Colette returned home. Back then, Peyton was more gentle, unlike now, where Peyton has become like a sharp knife in a short period of time.

Colette said, “Peytie, you are different from before, how can you say such things? After all, I am still your mother.”

Peyton said, "I truly have changed. It is only now that I realize how cruel the human heart can be and how ugly and selfish human nature can be. If I had understood this earlier, I wouldn't have spent so many years longing for my mother in the dark nights. I wasted so many years waiting for someone who could never come back."

Colette said, "Peytie, I understand, I'm sorry. Now that I'm back, I will do my best to make it up to you."

Peyton looked at the woman in front of her, and in fact, she couldn't quite remember what Colette used to look like.

Compared to the photo, there were some traces of time on Colette's face. Although Colette's appearance hadn't changed much, it felt completely different from Peyton's memory of her mother.

Peyton said, "When you wanted to abandon me, you just left, and now you want to compensate me. Mrs. Chase, have you ever thought that I don't need your compensation at all? When I needed you the most, you

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am strong enough, and even if you give me ten times the care, I don't need it."

Colette said, "Peytie..."

Peyton said, "Mrs. Chase, your daughter is over there. I didn't deserve to be your daughter."

There is a kind of person in this world who is born for love, and Colette is one of them. She didn't love Kason, so when Elbert came to pick her up, she could leave everything behind.

For years, Colette had been completely silent, never calling Peyton once, never greeting Peyton once.

Now, with the passage of time, Colette remembered that she had a daughter and wanted to make amends for what she called Peyton.

Peyton had long lost interest.

Peyton looked at the magnificent hall. The banquet was underway, with voices clamoring and bustling noise.

What kind of malice do these seemingly decent people hide in their hearts?

Now, Peyton didn't need family, nor did they need love.

Peyton only had to do one thing.

Peyton wanted to make Nolan suffer deeply, so that he would never be able to escape from a life of pain.

Thinking of that scene, Peyton raised her lips.

As early as Peyton appeared, Nolan noticed her. Peyton wanted to

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40 Vouchers

attend the banquet, so Nolan prepared several dresses for her.

Nude pink, bright red, sky blue, and creamy yellow, but there is no white.

Peyton was wearing a well-tailored white floor-length gown, with her hair fixed in place with hair gel at the back of her head, and a white veil on top.

Her veil was made of transparent material, with some sparkling diamonds hanging from it. When the light refracted from above, it emitted a dazzling glow.

Peyton wore a pair of diamond earrings, simple yet elegant. The earrings looked like a white rose in the rain, lonely and desolate.

Peyton appeared to evoke pity and a desire to get closer, yet one was afraid of getting pricked by her thorns.

She didn't fit in with the atmosphere of the entire dinner.

Peyton seemed to sense Nolan's gaze, and she shook her glass and gave him a slight smile.

“Are you... Peyton?” a clear voice rang in Peyton’s ears.

Peyton’s gaze shifted from Nolan to the person next to him. This young gentleman appeared to be around the same age as her. He was dressed in a white suit, resembling the king’s most beloved youngest son.

He was not the most majestic prince, but he was the most beautiful and delicate one.

“Who were you?”

The boy saw Peyton looking at him and felt a bit nervous. He quickly explained, “I am Kevin Dryden, we met when we were kids. I was once chased up a tree by your cat and was too scared to come down.”

Chapter 85 The Young Man In White

Peyton remembered as soon as she heard Kevin’s words. She had met many eccentric people before, and one of Nolan’s good friends was one of them. While everyone at the club was drinking Champagne Armand de Brignac with ice cubes, this guy was drinking hot herbal tea.

Everyone was looking for spicy girls to drink with, this guy was wearing an eye mask, getting a pedicure at the same time, and muttering “health comes first” in his mouth.

Apart from this guy, only Kevin was the strangest. He had been afraid of animals with sharp teeth and fur since he was a child.

That year, Kevin came to Kason’s birthday party with Jaxon

Carrington, but he was chased up a tree by Dawn and dared not come down.

A group of children below were mocking Kevin, but only Peyton held the back of a white cat with one hand and looked at Kevin with a smile, “Don’t be afraid, I’ve got it. Give me your hand, I’ll help you down.”

“Is it you? Are you still afraid of cats now?” Peyton recalled the scene back then and couldn’t help but laugh.

Kevin said, "In order to overcome this weakness, I kept several cats at home. I am no longer afraid of cats. How is Dawn doing?"

Peyton's expression was somewhat sad. At that time, Dawn had already been a thirteen-year-old cat. When the Schmitt family went bankrupt, Peyton was pregnant and Kason had been in a car accident. When Peyton went to pick up Dawn, Dawn had already disappeared.

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Peyton said, "It's gone. Maybe it became a stray cat, or maybe it has already died."

When Peyton first married Nolan, she had thought about bringing Dawn over. However, Nolan didn't like furry little animals, so she didn't mention it.

Kevin saw her disappointed expression and said, "Two years ago, I found a white cat that looked quite old. I wonder if it's the Dawn you're looking for?"

Peyton's expression changed, and she asked, "Are there any photos?"

Kevin said, "Yes."

Kevin quickly opened his phone album. In the photo, there was a long-haired white cat lying under a plum tree, its deep blue eyes gazing at the plum blossoms.

Peyton said, "It was Dawn."

Peyton was excited. When Dawn was wandering, a piece of its ear was bitten off by a mouse, which is its most prominent feature.

Kevin said, "Back then, I found this cat wandering. Its ears looked just like the ears of the cat I saw

when I was a child. So, I brought it home and adopted it, not knowing it was your cat. I have a lot of videos about Dawn, Peyton. Do you want to watch them?"

Peyton sat on the circular sofa, staring intently at Dawn in the video.

Peyton said, "I can tell that you took good care of Dawn. She was already old, but still so lively and had a beautiful coat."

Kevin smiled and said, "Dawn was very well-behaved. It liked to stay under the plum tree, as if waiting for someone. I didn't know what it was thinking before, but now I know it must have been waiting for

you."

Peyton looked at the white cat under the plum tree. Her eyes were slightly moist, and her fingertips slid across the cold screen, as if touching Dawn's soft body.

Peyton said, "It was my fault. I lost it."

She lost the Schmitt family, lost Kason, lost her children. Even Dawn, she lost her too.

Kevin said, "Don't worry, Dawn didn't suffer much. When you have time, I will send it over to you."

Peyton shook his head and said, "Thank you, but you can continue taking care of it. I am currently unable to take care of it."

Kevin said, "Okay, let's add each other on WhatsApp. In the future, I can send you Dawn's videos."

Peyton wanted to refuse. She felt it was unnecessary because she had no intention of leaving the cruise ship alive today.

But she thought about how Kevin had taken care of Dawn for so long, and she felt too embarrassed to refuse him.

Peyton took out his phone and exchanged phone numbers with Kevin, and also added each other as WhatsApp friends.

Helena saw this scene and found it particularly ironic. She whispered in Nolan's ear, "Do you see that? I've always said that Peyton is not a well-behaved woman. She just arrived at the dinner and already met a new man."

Chapter 86 It Turns Out I Was Only 21 Years Old.

“Shut up.”

“Nolan, I was the most compatible person with you. Peyton only liked you for our money. Anyone who gave Peyton money could be with her.”

Nolan ignored Helena and turned away, leaving.

Helena angrily walked over to Grace, holding a glass of red wine, and said a few words to her.

Grace was accustomed to boasting but never took any action. She was a bit nervous, “Do we really have to do this?”

Helena smiled and said, “Grace, I have always believed in you. I think you can do great things. If you help me complete this task, I can promise that Forever Lena Hospital will have a place for the Logan family.”

“Helena, I will not let you down.”

Helena smiled contentedly. Money is everything, that’s the reality.

Peyton, you had nothing, what could you use to compete with me?

Peyton and

Kevin sat for a while. Kevin considerately said, “The show hasn’t started yet. The buffet on the cruise ship is good, would you like to have some together? There are many things about Dawn that I haven’t told you yet.”

Peyton checked the time and indeed it was still early. It was not yet time for a proper meal.

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“Okay.”

The two of them went to a buffet restaurant together, during which Nolan kept staring at Peyton.

Peytie, you were very brave!

Nolan already regretted letting Peyton out. He knew Peyton would become the center of attention anywhere.

Nolan snorted coldly, "Find out who that guy is."

"Yes, Mr. Dalton."

The restaurant was filled with the melodious sound of a violin, and there was a wide variety of food. Kevin walked over to the dessert section and got Peyton a lot of mousse cakes, saying, "I remember you used to love eating cakes."

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"Your memory is good, but I am getting old and can't tolerate these sweet foods."

"Are you kidding? You were only 21 years old this year, in the prime of your youth."

Peyton graduated from college much younger than her peers because she skipped a grade.

Ansalia stipulated that one can get married at the age of 18. Peyton paused for a moment upon hearing their age, "Oh, I'm only 21 years old."

"Yes, others haven't even graduated from college at your age. You are in the prime of your youth, not old at all."

Kevin smiled, full of vitality.

Although Peyton is only one or two years older than Kevin, Peyton feels like an old person with no passion for life.

Peyton lowered her head and looked at the food Kevin was holding, indeed they were all her favorite dishes from three years ago.

It was only three years.

What did she go through?

"Peyton, look! The snow, it's so beautiful!"

The boy was full of energy. One second ago, Kevin was discussing food with Peyton, and the next second, he was happily pointing at the scenery outside the window.

Kevin joyfully pulled Peyton onto the deck. Under the warm yellow lights, the heavy snowflakes danced silently.

Peyton reached out her hand, and a snowflake landed in her palm.

Peyton remembered that on that day last year, it was also snowing heavily, just like today.

Helena also stood on the deck, with a smug smile on her lips. "Peyton, let's make a bet. If we both fall into the sea, who do you think Nolan will save?"

Just thinking about that scene made Peyton very sad.

She tightly held onto the fence, her eyes filled with pain.

Peyton's expression frightened Kevin.

"Peyton, what happened to you?"

Peyton snapped out of that painful memory. She gazed at the endless sea. The sea appeared as a monster capable of devouring everything in the darkness of the night.

She calmed down and said softly.

"Kevin, Dawn won't live much longer, she is already an old cat."

Kevin looked at Peyton in confusion and said, "So I will take good care of Dawn, don't worry."

"If Dawn died, you should bury her under the plum tree of the Schmitt family."

Chapter **87 Can Even Dogs Make Their Debut Now?**

Kevin didn't know how to respond to Peyton. She was clearly making arrangements for the cat's future, but her expressionless face made Kevin feel like Peyton was actually making arrangements for herself.

“Peyton, I understood.”

“I wanted to bury Dawn under the largest plum tree in the yard. Every winter, the plum blossoms would cover the branches, filling the air with their fragrance amidst the heavy snow. I would wait for her there.”

Peyton said, “Wait.” No one could imagine what Peyton was waiting for.

“Okay, you can come and see her when you have time.”

Peyton took off the diamond earrings and handed them to Kevin. “I was in a hurry when I left today and didn’t bring much with me. Please give these earrings to Dawn for me. She has always loved shiny little toys since she was a child.”

...Alright, if you’re not available, just send me the address. I can also bring Dawn over. If she sees you, she will be very happy.”

“No need.” Peyton didn’t have time.

When Nolan came over, he happened to see Kevin pulling Peyton towards the deck. Kevin and Peyton stood side by side on the deck, both wearing white clothes. They looked very well-matched in the heavy snow.

Nolan thought about a few years ago when Peyton used to play with his hair. “You always had your hair combed back, it’s so boring. Sometimes letting it down would make you look younger.”

Nolan suddenly spoke, “Am I getting old?”

Lucian glanced at the energetic Kevin and thought, “Mr. Dalton is so mature, unlike children who are so childish.”

“Peyton used to despise me.”

Lucian suppressed a laugh and thought to himself, “Mr. Dalton has been becoming more and more like a grumpy person lately.”

“Mr. Dalton was overthinking. You were only twenty–seven years old, in the prime of your youth. Mrs. Dalton prefers mature men, not young boys. Mr. Dalton, men like you are most appealing to young girls.

Lucian

had just finished speaking when two young girls walked by. Excitedly, one of them said, “I finally managed to convince my dad to buy me two tickets for the XO concert. Let’s go together in a few days. I really love the young and handsome Shaw.”

Nolan frowned, “Brandy could perform concerts?”

Lucian cleared his throat a few times, with his fist against his lips, “XO was a highly famous group from Choyria as soon as they debuted.”

Nolan still frowned, “These days, even dogs can make their debut?”

Nolan was capable of everything, including flying fighter jets, operating submarines, and skillfully doing business.

But being a fan of celebrities happened to be Nolan’s blind spot.

“Mr. Dalton, the little girl was not talking about a real dog, but referring to a young idol who had just debuted.”

“Young idol?”

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Lucian sighed deeply, “It refers to some young talent show artists. They look very immature and attract fans of all ages. These fans would describe them using terms like ‘puppies’.”

Nolan angrily stared at Lucian. Lucian was startled, “Did I explain it wrong? Is Nolan not satisfied?”

“Why do you say that Peytie likes someone like me? I see Peytie is having a great time chatting with puppy now.”

Lucian was speechless.

Lucian confused himself.

Peyton had no idea what Nolan was discussing. She only sensed Nolan's sharp gaze through the window.

A wave came at this moment, causing the cruise ship to sway a little, and Peyton swayed along with it.

"Peyton."

Kevin quickly caught Peyton's waist, and Peyton fell into Kevin's arms due to inertia.

Chapter 88 **Peyton, I Felt Uncomfortable.**

Kevin's embrace, unlike that of a mature man, was more like that of a young boy, slightly frail.

Peyton thought about Nolan's possessiveness and immediately distanced herself from Kevin.

"Thank you. It's a bit cold outside, let's go in."

Peyton entered the restaurant, and Nolan had already left the spot where he had just been standing.

As soon as she sat down, Kevin left to get her some food. Peyton saw Bruce walk in and agreed as well.

Bruce sat down across from her, holding a glass of wine, and it seemed like they were just casually chatting as classmates.

Peyton lowered his voice and asked, "Bruce, did you find it?"

"Well, it was sent before we boarded the ship, and I didn't have a chance to tell you. Just as we suspected, someone has tampered with your medical examination report. Despite keeping their head down, they were still caught in a few photos. Take a look and see if you recognize this person."

Bruce sent the photos he had cropped, repaired, and enlarged to Peyton.

Although the edges of the photo were still blurry, there was a rough outline.

"This person..."

“Do you know him?”

It was an unfamiliar face that Peyton did not recognize.

But her memory has always been good, she had seen this person somewhere before.

What place was it?

“What’s wrong? Did you think of something?” Bruce asked in a low voice.

Peyton thought of Felony Psychiatric Hospital.

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On the day Peyton visited Caitlyn, Caitlyn suddenly fell ill. Several security guards restrained Caitlyn, and the man who administered the sedative to Caitlyn was him!

“I...” Peyton hesitated, afraid of being overheard.

“Bruce, you have helped me so much this time. Can you help me check again? I suspect that I was being monitored.”

Peyton’s actions raised suspicions, but Bruce wouldn’t.

Bruce immediately understood.

He didn’t stay for long, and with a smile on his face, he said, “Okay, Peyton, let’s keep in touch more often in the future.”

“Okay, Bruce.”

After seeing Bruce off, Peyton thought about Caitlyn. It seems that Caitlyn’s death was not an accident after all!

It was because Peyton left that someone was afraid Caitlyn would say something, so they created a fake suicide for Caitlyn!

Dr. Yoder looked at Peyton’s eyes strangely.

Since Peyton’s father’s situation was already a done deal in the past, why hide it again?

Peyton's mind flashed back to everything that had happened over the past month. In other words, nothing was accidental; everything was deliberate.

The person behind the scenes was well aware of her relationship with Nolan, and even knew about her stomach cancer.

Divorce, tombstone, Kason, Caitlyn, replacement report.

It was very likely that there was a hidden story behind Kason's matter.

The thought of this made Peyton feel scared, as someone might have been planning since two years ago.

Thinking of Caitlyn's innocent face and the news of Caitlyn's suicide in the reports, Peyton's heart tightened.

Caitlyn may have died.

Peyton clenched the phone, determination filling their eyes.

For Kason, for Caitlyn, and also for herself, she would uncover the truth.

She sent Caitlyn, Dr. Yoder, and Fellowship Psychiatric Hospital's information to Bruce, asking him to privately help her investigate.

At that time, someone messaged Peyton. It was Kevin, whom she had just added as a friend not long ago. She hadn't even changed his nickname.

Kevin's profile picture was a white cat, although Kevin had several white cats, the cat in the profile picture was called Dawn.

Peyton opened the message, "Peyton, I felt upset."

Chapter 89 **What Do You Have To Explain?**

Peyton was confused. Kevin had just been smiling and offering to get seafood for her, what had happened?

She quickly asked about Kevin's whereabouts and rushed over.

Kevin was leaning weakly on the sofa, his fair complexion flushed, and even his voice had become as soft as a kitten's. He looked at her pleadingly with his clean black eyes.

"Peyton, I was so hot."

Peyton reached out and touched Kevin's forehead, finding it burning hot.

"What else besides having a fever is bothering you?"

Kevin blew the wind for a while, even if he caught a cold, it wouldn't come so quickly unless he had some underlying illness.

As a medical student, Peyton immediately thought about her

profession. She quickly searched in her mind for possible symptoms of acute fever.

Kevin untied his bowtie and impatiently unbuttoned the collar, revealing the clean Adam's apple of the young man.

Kevin covered Peyton's hand with his palm, pulling it down slowly until finally pausing at her lower abdomen.

"Peyton, my heart also felt uneasy, as if it had caught fire."

Peyton finally understood what had happened.

off the boy's scorching hand.

"What did you eat?"

"Just now, I was getting seafood for you when I saw freshly squeezed juice and poured two cups. I drank half of it and felt a bit

uncomfortable. I was planning to take a rest and then come to find you, but my body started getting hotter. Peyton, I feel so terrible, am I going to die..."

Peyton looked into Kevin's clean pupils. The just-turned-adult teenager had a hint of innocence and purity, caught between adolescence and manhood.

Kevin probably really didn't know the reason.

"No, wait a moment, I will call the doctor for you."

Peyton looked at the two glasses of juice on the table. One glass of juice had been drunk, while the other glass was full.

Peyton immediately realized that someone wanted to harm her.

Peyton didn't have to think to know who did it. She thought to herself, "Helena, are you really that afraid of me?"

This is something you brought upon yourself.

Peyton was about to call Lucian when Kevin hugged her. His eyes were unfocused, as if under the influence of drugs, and his words were slurred, "Peyton, I don't want a doctor, I just want you. When you placed your hand on my forehead earlier, I felt much better. Can you touch me?"

Peyton was at a loss, while Kevin was like a clingy cat.

"Fool, I didn't have any medicine. The doctor could help you."

Kevin had lost his sanity and pulled her onto the couch. He even kissed Peyton's neck.

Kevin's kiss carried a faint, sweet scent of bergamot, just as clean as a young boy's.

The unfamiliar scent made Peyton feel very uncomfortable. "Kevin, calm down. I'll call the doctor right away."

"I didn't want a doctor, I just wanted you. Peyton, you smell so good!"

Peyton raised his hand, wanting to slap Kevin. Looking at Kevin's innocent face, Peyton realized that he had been the one who caused trouble for him.

Peyton had not hit Kevin yet, but he had already instinctively wanted to kiss her lips.

"Bang

”

Without even touching Peyton’s skin, Kevin’s neck was struck by someone. He passed out, his head resting on Peyton’s shoulder.

As Kevin’s body fell, Peyton saw Nolan’s indifferent face.

“Peyton, what do you have to explain?”

He looked down at her with indifference. He was very angry.

Chapter 90 The **Place He Made Dirty, Can You Clean It Up?**

Nolan glanced at Kevin, who was in the way, and pulled him aside, kicking him in the process. Only then did Nolan coldly order, “Drag him away.”

Lucian saw that something was wrong, so he dragged Kevin away and helped Nolan close the door.

Nolan leaned closer to Peyton bit by bit. As Nolan approached, the chilling feeling became even closer.

He gritted his teeth and ran his fingers over Peyton’s face, his voice devoid of any warmth. “Do you know what I hate the most?”

Peyton expressed his anger through his eyes, “Betrayal, calculation.”

Nolan reached out and gripped Peyton’s chin with pliers. “Peyton. I told you not to try to provoke me.”

Peyton wanted to tell him about her discovery, but the current evidence only proved that her report had been replaced by someone else. She couldn’t produce any strong evidence.

Nolan might have blamed her for making up stories again. Peyton didn’t say anything.

On the day when the truth was revealed, she would make him regret it.

Obviously, at the moment Nolan wasn’t in the mood to listen to that

nonsense.

Peyton originally thought that person might be Helena. No one else had a motive except for Helena.

Peyton thought about the last time at Seaview Villa when Helena made her kneel down and threatened to ruin her face.

It was obvious that all of Helena's schemes were just about competing for favor among women, and had nothing to do with the abilities of the people involved in this arrangement..

And Helena probably didn't know she had stomach cancer, otherwise she wouldn't have resorted to such childish means as she is now.

Peyton had already dismissed the speculation that Helena was the mastermind behind it. She thought for a moment and hooked her arm around Nolan's neck.

Nolan was taken aback by Peyton's sudden gesture. How long had it been since he had seen Peyton smile like that?

Such a smile was pure and fresh, like a flower in the rain, washing away all dirt and hatred.

This smile made him fall for her again.

Peyton whispered in Nolan's ear like a demon, "Can you clean up the place he made dirty?"

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At this moment, Grace happily delivered the message to Helena, "Helena, it's done!"

Helena pushed away a few women who were complimenting her. She walked to the side and lowered her voice, "Are you sure?"

"Sure, I saw Kevin drink the juice with my eyes. Shortly after, Peyton also went into the room and didn't come out for a while. Let's wait a

Chapter 90 The Place He Made Di

few more minutes before we go in, the plan must have worked.”

140 Vouchers

Helena breathed a sigh of relief and patted Grace’s shoulder. “You did a great job.”

Grace continued to flatter, “Helena, I have another suggestion.”

“Speak.”

“Since Helena’s goal was to ruin Peyton’s reputation, we had to make the medicine stronger and make sure she would be ruined for the rest of her life.”

Helena looked at her with approving eyes and said, “Please continue.”

“Today, all the people on the cruise were of high status. Everyone knows how dirty this circle is, and they only use Peyton as a joke at most. It won’t be long before everyone forgets, and Peyton will still be able to appear in the future.”

“What do you suggest we do?”

“I had several friends who were anchors. I asked them to do a live broadcast and let their fans spread the news. Just think about it, the scandal of the cruise ship tycoon’s son, wouldn’t it shock the whole country? We need to be even more outrageous.”

Helena understood the power of the internet in this era. What happened on their cruise ship was enough to draw attention from society.

If Peyton was caught cheating in bed at that time, not only would Nolan be disgusted, but Peyton’s reputation would also be ruined.

“That was a good idea. Grace, I knew I didn’t misjudge you.”

Helena was very excited and couldn’t wait to see Peyton being humiliated.

“Helena, I immediately contacted some friends. You pulled all those who like to watch the excitement and let them come to see Peyton being humiliated!”

Helena became more and more excited as she thought about it.

She had never been insulted like this in her life, and today she was going to take revenge on Peyton a thousand times over!

She walked up to Colette, who was surrounded by everyone, and Fan Chenxi quickly reached out to her, saying “Helena.”