

## Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 9

### Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 9

#### Chapter 9 Just Give Up

It was silent in the car. Helena's voice was loud since she was anxious. Peyton clearly heard the name "Chris".

When Peyton got the pregnancy test report that day, she rushed to Nolan with hope. "Nolan, you are about to be a father! We have a baby! I have figured out what to name our baby. If it's a girl, call her Christina Dalton. If it's a boy, call him Chris. Do you agree?"

Peyton wished that she had an illusion, but Nolan didn't avoid her gaze. He answered directly and clearly, "His name is Chris."

"Bastard!"

Peyton raised her hand to slap Nolan. This time, Nolan didn't dodge. He was slapped.

"How dare you name her kid the name I prepared for our kid?"

The kid was Peyton's bottom line. Her tears kept falling down. She pounced over him crazily. "You are a crazy creature! How did the heavens take the baby's life, not yours?"

Peyton was crazy. She hit Nolan hard again and again. "He doesn't deserve the name!"

Nolan held her hands and said to Jayson, "Go to Seaview Villa."

Peyton got more excited. "We are about to arrive at the courthouse. Let's get a divorce. Then you can leave."

"The kid is having a fever. I have to go right now."

Peyton said angrily, "My father is still unconscious in the hospital. The nurses keep asking me for money. I even don't dare to go to the hospital. Yes, your kid is a life. What about my father? He's also a life!"

When he heard about Kason, Nolan's face turned cold. "How could Kason be compared with Chris?"

Peyton was so angry that she wanted to slap Nolan again, but both hands were controlled. Nolan shouted out loud, "Have you had enough?"

Peyton just watched the car turn around. Actually, the courthouse was right at the turn.

In case she struggled again, Nolan held her tightly to restrain her. Before, Peyton liked to stay in his arms the most. But now, his embrace became the cage to prison her.

He was strong. She was too weak to break free. She could only shout angrily, "Do you really love Helena that much?"

Nolan was a little in a daze. When he held Peyton, he found that she was much thinner than one year ago. He could feel her bones even across the clothes.

Once upon a time, his love made her look like a blooming flower. Now, the flower was fading. Was this really what he wanted?

As soon as this thought appeared, he remembered the female corpse who died a miserable death. His grip on Peyton's waist became tighter.

When he raised his head again, the panic disappeared. Only coldness could be seen.

"Peyton, if you cause trouble again, I will let people remove Kason's oxygen mask immediately. Do you believe that?"

17.38%

16:20

Peyton held his clothes tightly. Her tears wetted his shirt.

He promised that he wouldn't let her shed tears. But now, he became the reason for her to shed tears.

It was extremely silent in the car. She calmed herself down. She pushed him away and sat straight.

Peyton sniffed. "You can go and see your son. That's your freedom. But you can't let your personal affairs disturb our plan. Don't worry. I won't pester you. Even if you don't want to get a divorce, I do. Picking up trash is not what I want."

Nolan frowned when he heard her call him trash. Peyton continued, "I admit it. I was too innocent. How can I still put my hope in you? Now, I have seen everything through. I will give up! Give me the money. When you are free, let's get the divorce papers. Just call me when you are free. I won't go back on my words. I promise."

"What if I refuse?"

Peyton looked into his dark eyes. Her eyes were clear like green mountains after the rain since she had just cried. Her eyes were clear but cold. "Then I will jump out of the car. Since I can't save my father, it's necessary for me to live."

Nolan took out a check and wrote down a number. "I will give you the rest of 800 thousand dollars after we get divorced."

Peyton curled her lips to sneer. "Are you afraid that I won't divorce you? Relax. Staying with a man like you for one more minute makes me sick. Stop the car!"

She took the check, shut the door closed, and left without turning around.

Her father could be saved!

Peyton cashed the check, paid the medical expenses, and then took a taxi to the address Lucian gave her.

It was a high-end private cemetery. The people buried there were either rich or noble. Shelia liked bellflowers the most. Peyton bought some.

Not long after, Peyton found a new grave. Around the grave, there were some plum trees.

There were buds on the tree. They were about to bloom.

On the cold gravestone, there was a name that Peyton wasn't familiar with. "Paula Dalton."

Peyton knew that Nolan loved his sister very much. Ever since his sister went missing, the girl became his taboo. He never allowed anyone to talk about her, so Peyton didn't know anything about Nolan's sister.

Paula. Was that the name of Nolan's sister? Peyton never heard of the name.

Peyton squatted down to look at the photo of a five-year-old girl on the- gravestone. It should be Paula's photo before she went missing. The girl's face was round and cute. She looked a little similar to Nolan.

Peyton didn't have any evidence, so she took a picture of the gravestone. This was her only clue.

She put down the bellflowers for Shelia and knelt in front of Paula's gravestone to mutter. "Paula, my name is Peyton. I should be your sister-in-law. No, ex-sister-in-law. Sorry to know you in this way. I will find the murderer who killed you."

Shelia's grave was not far away from here. In the photo, the old lady looked kind. She was smiling as when she was alive.

Peyton took a baked sweet potato from her pocket. "Grandma, I came to see you. It's winter again. Without you snatching the sweet potato. from me, it becomes tasteless."

She was a little tired of standing, so she sat beside the gravestone. She talked to Shelia as if Shelia was still alive.

“Grandma, sorry. I failed to keep the baby. But Nolan, that shameless bastard, had already had a kid surnamed Dalton. You don’t need to worry. You already have a great-grandson.

“Grandma, he changed. He was no longer the man I used to know. Before, he promised to protect me. Now, everything I suffer was brought by him. If you were still alive, you wouldn’t allow him to treat me like this, right?”

Peyton forced a smile. “Grandma, Nolan and I are about to get a

divorce. You once said that if he dared to bully me, you would crawl out of the grave to hit him. I’m dying. Not long after, I will come down to stay with you. Let’s crawl out of the grave together to hit him, okay?

“Grandma, what’s the feeling of death? Is it dark underground? I’m afraid of being bitten by bugs. What should I do?

“Grandma, live well in the other world, okay? When I get there, you can take care of me. Buy me a big villa, okay?

“Grandma, I miss you.”