

Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 97

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Chapter 97 **Let Me Make It Up To You In My Next Life.**

Snowflakes

were dancing in the air as the sea breeze blew fiercely. Chris hid in Peyton's arms.

Peyton pointed towards the distant sea, "My child disappeared in this sea. He wasn't as fortunate as you, he lost his breath just after being born, without ever seeing the sun of his world."

"Good child, will my child feel cold alone in the underwater? Can you accompany him? If you just got into the water, you would feel a bit cold, but the water would quickly spread to your lungs, making you feel very uncomfortable, and then gradually lose consciousness..."

"Eventually, you would have disappeared forever from this world, leaving Nolan with a lifetime of unbearable pain. You were Nolan's most beloved son, and if he were to lose you, he would surely be devastated, wouldn't he?"

Peyton pinched Chris's cheeks and chuckled self-deprecatingly, "You will never be like my child, my child was a tragedy from conception to departure."

She walked hand in hand with Chris towards the edge of the cruise ship, "My son, look, the snow tonight is as big as last year. You must be very cold alone in the sea, don't be afraid, I have brought you a companion."

The bottomless sea was like a monster, roaring fiercely with its wide open mouth, wanting to devour everything.

Peyton smiled gently at Chris and said, "I'm sorry, baby. Let me make it up to you in the next life."

After Mary took the cake, she discovered that Chris had disappeared.

She thought, "Since Chris learned to walk, he often goes out of my sight, but luckily he is young and won't go far."

Mary ran out with a cake in her hands, shouting, "Chris, where are you?"

Looking at the empty corridor, Mary felt scared in that moment.

She thought, "It would only take me a few seconds to get the cake. As a toddler who has just learned to walk, how could Chris possibly disappear from such a long hallway? He shouldn't have fallen off the railing either."

Mary had to think of something else, she dropped the cake and ran frantically towards the bow of the ship.

She immediately found Nolan and said, "Mr. Dalton, Chris has gone missing!"

Helena slapped Mary in the face and said, "I asked you to put Chris to bed, but you lost him! If anything happens to Chris, I will feed you to the fish!"

Nolan coldly glanced at Helena and then turned to command Lucian, "Retrieve the surveillance footage and find Chris."

Mary was terrified. "I just went to get a cake, and Chris disappeared in such a short time. Could he have fallen into the sea?"

"No," Nolan denied firmly, "Chris can't drift out, and he's not that tall either, unless someone intentionally takes him over there."

Intentional?

He suddenly thought, "Who would dare to lay a hand on my son on this ship? Unless it's her!"

Peyton's face flashed in Nolan's mind.

“It’s impossible. Peyton really liked Chris, so they wouldn’t do anything to Chris.”

Nolan quickly left the deck.

Everyone on the ship was in a panic. “The cruise ship is so big, yet Chris is so small. What if Chris really falls off the cruise ship? He wouldn’t even be able to call for help!”

Nolan ran straight towards the top floor, “Peyton had an accident on the top floor last year, did she take Chris there?”

He ran with all his strength, and the swirling snowflakes obstructed his

vision.