

## Marriage Beyond Redemption by Lesley Harte Chapter 98

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Chapter 98 Giving Up Is The Most Correct Choice You Made In This Lifetime.

“You see, the snow tonight was so beautiful.”

“Nolan, today is the anniversary of our child’s passing. Have you ever thought of him this past year, even for a moment?”

“I thought for you, our child was just a pawn for revenge against me.”

Nolan was slow to realize, “I thought Peyton’s target was Helena, but I overlooked Chris.”

Peyton specifically chose today, in order for Chris to become the sacrifice for her child’s memorial.

This way, he could still get back at me and Helena!

Nolan was both anxious and angry, “Peyton is the same as always, she has never let go of her extreme ideas!”

In just over a minute, Nolan’s mood fluctuated, and he unknowingly had cold sweat in the palm of his hand.

He ran all the way to the top floor, only to find that the current round of fireworks had already finished and the next round was being prepared. The whole world seemed to have been suddenly paused, with only the sound of Nolan’s footsteps racing up the stairs.

The second floor deck was empty. As Nolan ran to the edge, the sea continued to roar, fiercely crashing against the hull, splashing large waves.

“I couldn’t see anyone, was I late?”

Nolan felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave, and he was chilled to the core from head to toe.

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Suddenly, the sound of Mary's excited and tearful voice echoed downstairs, "Chris, how did you manage to climb up here? You really scared me! I found him, I found Chris!"

Upon hearing the sound, Nolan seemed to have just escaped from death, and his tall body slid to the ground.

Nolan's body was covered in sweat as he ran out, and a gust of wind made him shiver. He covered his chest with his hand, as his heart felt like it was about to jump out.

Nolan covered his face and laughed, experiencing the taste of downs for the first time in his life.

It was nothing more than going from hell to heaven.

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He did not see Peyton squatting behind the barrel, gazing at the sky as the white snow fell continuously.

In the end, Peyton gave up on the long-planned scheme that would have caused Nolan unbearable pain.

To be fair, she couldn't bear to take Chris's life.

"Chris was so young, he shouldn't have been held responsible for Nolan and Helena's sins."

How wicked was I to plot the murder of a child?

Peyton reproached himself for his cowardice while also feeling ashamed of such behavior.

She turned all her guilt into an explanation, perhaps there were many misunderstandings between her and Nolan.

Chris shouldn't have paid for these misunderstandings.

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"My previous plan was to die in the sea with Chris, but now I still have one thing unfinished."

I wanted to uncover all the truths of that year!

After Nolan left, Peyton wearily returned to the room.

Ten minutes later, Nolan came to find Peyton.

"Nolan came and explained that he had already guessed that I had taken Chris away, because I hadn't removed the jade necklace from Chris's neck when I left."

"That jade lock was designed by Nolan himself, so of course he knew it was a gift from me to Chris," Peyton thought.

On the table in Peyton's room, there was a cake that had been cut in half and extinguished candles.

Peyton had already prepared herself to be tortured to death. She had given up the best opportunity for revenge against Nolan, and what awaited her next should be torment worse than death.

Nolan's footsteps grew closer and closer, and the room fell into a deathly silence.

Peyton looked up and saw that Nolan was sitting at the table, eating the leftover cake.

He ate the cake in silence.

He clearly didn't like eating cake.

He didn't come to demand an explanation, but to eat cake.

Nolan finished eating the cake and wiped his mouth before walking towards Peyton.

It came as expected.

Nolan stood in front of Peyton and said, "One day, you will know that giving up on that plan today was the best decision of your life."