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"I will find this person out and make him pay for his actions back then," Elliot reassured her.
"Okay. Sorry for the trouble." Anastasia took a deep breath.
She didn't want to see the disgusting face of that man, yet she had to face him.
Meanwhile, over at Summit Mansion, Hayley had just returned from the hospital. Her tastebuds were still pretty bland, but she already requested an agency to inquire about her condition with several foreign doctors.
However, Hayley was still happy with her new, beautiful face in the mirror.
The only thing Anastasia had won over her since they were kids was her face. Hayley had always been like a leaf to a rose whenever she stood beside Anastasia.
Now, she had finally become a rose as well.
Just then, her phone rang. After glancing at the screen, she picked up the call and said, "Hello, Daniel.
"Miss Seymour, I just received news that Old Madam Presgrave will be hosting the annual family banquet tomorrow and inviting her friends and family. Has President Presgrave notified you about it yet?"

"What? Tomorrow?" Disappointment flashed in Hayley's eyes. Elliot hadn't even mentioned it to her.

"Yes. It's tomorrow afternoon at Presgrave Residence. There will be three tables for guests who have a close relationship with the Presgrave Family. I thought President Presgrave invited you, though." "I want to be invited! Daniel, can you think of a way to let me in?" Hayley wasn't going to miss this opportunity. She had to be there! "You may arrive early tomorrow morning without notifying President Presgrave. Once you're here, he will not chase you out in front of so many relatives." Hayley thought he made sense. After all, it was time for her to reveal her new face beside Anastasia. Not only that, she should arrive early for the banquet, and she was pretty sure that Harriet wouldn't kick her out because Elliot had violated her before. As she sat on the sofa, there was a hint of coldness in her eyes. She must not let go of this opportunity to go against Anastasia. Then, she dialed Erica's number and said. "Erica, come over to my place tonight. I have a git tot you." If she wanted to know anything regarding Anastasia, Erica was the most reliable person. Hearing that there g that there was a gift for her, Erica left the house immediately. After arriving, she was shocked to see Hayley. "Hayley, have you had plastic surgery?" She scanned her up and down in disbelief.

Hayley smirked. "Who do you think I look like?"

"You" After taking a closer look, she blurted, "You didn't get surgery just to look like Anastasia, did you?!"
"Just praise my beauty already. I don't like to hear anything else," said Hayley as she gloated.
"Oh! You're so pretty! You're way more beautiful than Anastasia. Your beauty makes you look elegant! Anastasia is no match for you!" Erica quickly praised her.
Receiving those praises put Hayley in a good mood. She then pushed a bag that she didn't fancy in front of her, offering, "Here you go."
"Wow! This is so pretty! You treat me so well, Hayley. I've always wanted this bag, but I could never afford it."
Now that she was using the money that Elliot had compensated her with, Hayley no longer fancied a bag like this.
Straightforwardly, she demanded, "Tell me what Anastasia has been up to lately!"
"Did you know? My dad told me she was kidnapped, and the kidnapper is highly likely to be the culprit in her mother's death." "Really? Didn't her mother sacrifice to save Elliot, though?"
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"Yeah! The culprit was Elliot's uncle, a half-brother to his father."
Hayley was stunned to hear that. Did that mean the culprit whe killed Anastasia's mother was someone from the Presgrave Family? That should be interesting! Shouldn't Anastasia hate the Presgraves now?

While Erica continued blabbering, Hayley no longer wanted to hear her out; she already had her own plans.

If Anastasia hated the Presgrave Family, what would she do to them? She would definitely do something to hurt the Presgraves.

For example, she might take the opportunity to take revenge on Harriet.

Last time, Hayley noticed that Harriet had been taking some kind of medicine. If something went wrong with her medicine, the blame would fall on Anastasia.

Hayley had always been a vicious person, and she was also a person who dared to act on it.