

Chapter 423

Hayley's eyes immediately reddened. "Why can't I come when Anastasia is here? You're being too biased, Elliot."

Elliot frowned slightly and retorted somewhat coldly, "To me, you're incomparable to Anastasia. I have always wanted to make up to you only in the material aspect, and you should know that."

Hayley sensed that Elliot had changed, and his attitude toward her had become extraordinarily cold. Did Anastasia tell him something?

"Elliot, why are you doing this to me? Did I do something wrong?" Hayley bit her red lips and showed a pitiful look.

"Is it your fault that Anastasia was harassed five years ago?" Elliot interrogated.

Hearing that, Hayley quivered. She shook her head fervently and denied, "It wasn't me; it wasn't me, Elliot. It was her stepsister who did it. When I wanted to stop her, it was too late. I regret it so much now, and I deserve Anastasia's hatred."

Hayley appeared to be helpless on the surface, but in reality, she hated Anastasia to her bones. Sure enough, Anastasia exposed what happened back then just to win Elliot's heart.

Staring at Hayley's face, Elliot could only see how ugly her cry was after she underwent plastic surgery. It made him extremely uncomfortable, and he didn't believe in a single word she uttered.

Hayley knew that she looked beautiful when smiling, but she didn't know how hideous she looked when crying.

“Do not step into the hall, but you may have lunch here before leaving,” Elliot warned in a low voice. He didn’t want Anastasia to know that she was here.

Hayley understood his intentions, so she panicked and said, “Elliot, you can’t do this to me.”

This time, Elliot was already at the door. He turned back and shot her a cold gaze, uttering, “From now on, I don’t want to see you again.”

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This sentence was undoubtedly like a sharp sword stabbing into Hayley’s chest. She underwent surgery to look like the woman he liked, but instead, he told her that he didn’t want to see her again.

“Elliot...” Hayley stood up and chased after him, but she was stopped by two maids. “Please stay here, Miss Seymour.” Hayley’s heart fell into an abyss at this moment. Elliot’s attitude showed her that no matter what she did, he only loved Anastasia.

In order to make Anastasia happy, he didn’t allow her to enter the hall even if she had already come all the way to Presgrave Residence. Anastasia would be the protagonist tonight, while she was going to suffer from humiliation all alone.

When she returned to the sofa, a strong feeling of resentment flashed in Hayley’s eyes. Anastasia being alive was her greatest pain.

In the main hall. Anastasia did not know that Hayley was also there. Harriet took her to a quiet lounge and explained the truth about how Elliot had been saved back then without holding back..

Back then, the situation was complicated, and it definitely gave her mother pressure to save the hostage. In Elliot’s case, however, she sacrificed herself and pounced on him to save him. That was her duty as a police officer, and she wasn’t forced by anyone.

“Anastasia, you may blame me if you’re upset, but don’t blame Elliot, okay? He was depressed and completely lost when he came back that day. He loves you very much, and he doesn’t want to lose you.”

Anastasia was moved to hear Harriet’s words. Hearing others tell her that Elliot loved her seemed to give her a sense of certainty as if he loved her wholeheartedly.

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“Grandma, I’m sorry for believing in Riley’s words and misunderstanding you,” Anastasia apologized.

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Harriet didn’t have any more comments about her stepson. All she wanted was for the younger generation to not be harmed by him again.

Elliot instructed the housekeeper to serve Hayley in the tea house and made sure that she left after having lunch.

Upon moving to the quiet lounge, he immediately softened when he saw the woman sitting on the sofa with his grandmother.

There was now a touch of warmth in between his brows, and the coldness toward Hayley just now had completely disappeared.

Anastasia looked up at the man who was approaching, and a blush of shyness crept up her cheeks.

Harriet couldn't help but smile upon seeing them. "Well, it's time for me to go out and greet the guests now. I'll let Elliot keep you company in here."

After speaking, Harriet left the room. Elliot sat beside her naturally, staring at her as if he could never have enough of the woman.