

## Chapter 428

“Are those pills the ones Grandma usually takes?”

“Yes! They’re the heart pills she always takes.”

“Elliot, hurry up and send her to the hospital” Brenda was so anxious that her eyes were turning red.

Anastasia was deeply worried too. Elliot carried the unconscious Harriet and walked out the door, whereas Brenda and Jonathan left along with him. Nigel helped Anastasia up and said, “You can go in my car.”

In a private hospital which Presgrave Group had invested in, Harriet was immediately sent to the emergency unit.

In the car, Nigel was anxious as well. “My grandmother’s health has always been in the pink, so how could she just faint like that? Was it too shocking for her? Also, who’s that Hayley person just now?”

After Anastasia told him about Hayley and Elliot, Nigel was stunned. He never thought that something like that had happened to his cousin five years ago.

“There’s definitely more to this Hayley person.” Nigel hated that sort of woman at first glance.

“Hayley wants to be Mrs. Presgrave.”

“She had plastic surgery too, didn’t she? She’s trying to look like you.” Nigel disliked her even more.

Anastasia nodded. Any mention of Hayley was like a heavy rock upon her heart.

By the time Anastasia and Nigel arrived at the hospital, Harriet had been in the emergency unit for more than ten minutes.

Anastasia saw Elliot standing in the corridor, his expression tense and his eyes filled with worry. At the side, Brenda also leaned against her husband with her fists clenched tightly.

“Dad, Mom, did the doctor say anything?”

“No, not yet.” Jonathan shook his head.

Anastasia walked over to Elliot. She wanted to comfort him, but she didn’t know what to say. Harriet didn’t look too good just now. What would he do if something happened to Harriet?

‘I’m fine,’ said Elliot, comforting her instead.

Anastasia patted him on the shoulder and accompanied him as they waited for the results.

Suddenly, the door opened, and the doctor emerged while asking, “Young Master Elliot, we found Old Madam Presgrave’s heartbeat unusual just now, and it seemed as though she had taken the wrong medication. Are you sure that she had taken heart pills that are easy on her?”

“What’s the situation with my grandma?”

“We cleansed her stomach just now, and we’re trying to lower her blood pressure. However, this may be an arduous experience for her.”

Hearing that, everyone present felt their heart ache for her. Anastasia noticed Elliot's tightly-clenched fists, and she pitied him as well.

"We'll do our best so that she can regain consciousness. Young Master Elliot, can you bring me the pills Old Madam Presgrave usually takes at home? I want to examine them."

Elliot nodded. When the doctor closed the door again, Elliot called up the housekeeper and asked her to deliver the medicine.

"Mom is at an old age now, but she still has to suffer like this. I feel so sorry for her," Brenda said as she clutched at her chest.

"Even normal people can't bear all this suffering. Was there something wrong with the medication?" Jonathan frowned.

Anastasia intuitively thought of someone. Hayley had appeared at the Presgrave Residence today, and she was an evil and scheming woman. Could she be involved in this?

Nonetheless, Anastasia kept this guess to herself. After all, she couldn't say anything without proof.

After more than two hours in the emergency unit, Harriet was moved to the ward. Within half a day, she seemed to have gained a few more years, and she looked

considerably weaker.

Just then, the housekeeper had also brought the medication, which was promptly sent to the doctor for examination.

Anastasia looked at the time and found that it was almost 4.00PM. She called up her father and asked him to take her son back to her home and stay the night there, and she would go back as soon as Harriet woke up.

Francis told her not to worry, and she could wait as long as she wanted at the hospital until Harriet regained consciousness.

Meanwhile, Elliot stationed himself in the doctor's office as he watched the doctor study every bottle of medicine. He wanted to know the main reason his grandmother had fainted.

Just as the doctor poured out a bottle of pills, he looked at the shape and size of the pills on the paper, and he could immediately spot the problem.

'This isn't heart medication. Has there been a mix-up?'