

## Chapter 430

'Just as expected, it's Hayley. I can't believe she could get so evil at such a young age. Hasn't Old Madam Presgrave treated her well enough?' The housekeeper had never seen such a vicious woman.

Elliot watched the entire process of her swapping out the medicine, which lasted a few minutes. His handsome face was tense, and a fearsome and chilly aura emanated from him.

He already thought that she was incredibly evil when she first harmed Anastasia all those years ago. He didn't expect her to endanger his grandma's life as well.

Hayley had no idea that her every action was being recorded. When she turned around, she even looked at the medicine with a vicious smile on her face. She smiled gleefully for a few seconds before finally leaving.

The housekeeper was almost driven mad by her anger. Hayley obviously had the intention of harming people, and she couldn't believe that Hayley's heart could be so ugly beneath the pretty exterior.

"Send me a copy of the video." Elliot passed the phone back to the housekeeper, then asked the doctor, "How's my grandma's condition right now?"

"She's doing well, and her blood pressure has been regulated. She can stay in the hospital, and we'll check on her for a while.

Fortunately, the medicine wasn't completely absorbed into her body."

Elliot nodded, then said to the housekeeper, "Don't tell my grandma about this yet. I don't want her to be affected."

"Understood, Young Master Elliot. Please don't let Hayley off the hook. She's too evil."

The housekeeper was extremely furious as well. If Hayley wasn't found out, she might be the one to take the blame. She couldn't imagine what would happen to her

then.

Also, Harriet was such a kind person, so if the old woman passed away just like that, she would live all the days of her life in regret.

"I won't let her off so easily," Elliot said through gritted teeth. Hayley's good days were over.

Elliot didn't get back at Hayley right away. For now, he just wanted to wait until

Harriet woke up, and he would deal with this matter when her condition had stabilized.

However, he still had one more person to deal with. He reached out and dialed Rey's number. "Get Daniel to take care of Hayley tonight, and keep a close eye on him throughout the whole process. I want to know his relationship with Hayley." I

"Understood!" Rey sensed that something was about to happen, so he did exactly as he was told.

Meanwhile, Hayley didn't know anything about Harriet being hospitalized. After she was sent back to the villa, she had a round of drinks and got completely drunk. After her drinking session, she received a call from Daniel.

"President Presgrave has asked me to come and take care of you. Are you okay, Miss Seymour?" Daniel asked over the phone.

"Come here, Danny. I need you." At that moment, Hayley only wanted a man to depend on.

'Ill be right there." Since it was Elliot's orders, Daniel had a valid reason to come and take care of Hayley.

Daniel arrived after a short while. When he saw Hayley lying in the pile of wine bottles, he went over and helped her up. "Miss Seymour, you're drunk."

"Danny, am I really that bad-looking? Am I really inferior to Anastasia?"

Daniel could only coax her as he said, "No, you're very beautiful too."

"How come Elliot only has eyes for Anastasia, though? What about me? I put in so much effort to look like her, but Elliot didn't even spare me a look. He had no idea how scared I was when I was on the operating table. Even my sense of taste has gone wrong, but he still doesn't like me." Hayley sobbed into Daniel's arms.

This scene was caught on a camera not far away, for Rey had sent people to keep an eye on them. Hayley and Daniel were unaware of all this as they talked in the room.

"Danny, carry me upstairs." Hayley's eyes were filled with a pleading look. She needed a man right now.

Daniel looked at Hayley. Even though Hayley had altered her appearance, Daniel still loved her. After all, they had been intimate on a few occasions before.

Daniel carried Hayley upstairs, and all this was recorded and sent to Elliot's phone. As Elliot watched Hayley mingle with his assistant, there was only disgust in his heart.

Elliot was now sitting on a couch in the lounge. Anastasia had fetched a glass of water for him, so Elliot turned off his phone and accepted it.

Anastasia could see that Elliot wasn't in a good mood. He seemed worried, and he was also terribly furious.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!