

## Chapter 434

On the other hand, Rey reckoned it was a good thing for Elliot for confronting Hayley about the incident five years ago. By doing so, Hayley could no longer mess around in the name of what had happened back then.

Soon, Elliot stood up, seemingly tired of looking at Hayley's face as he turned to his bodyguard. "Get her out of my manor." "Please don't do this to me, Elliot! Please, no! I'm sorry. I've learned from my mistakes now, so please forgive me!" Hayley rose to her feet in a panicky manner, wanting to collapse into Elliot's embrace. However, just when she was a foot away from him, she stopped in her tracks.

It turned out that Elliot's nonchalant yet menacing gaze fell upon Hayley, intimidating her with his prominent status. At the same time, Hayley didn't dare to take a step forward as if she was about to fall off the edge of a cliff even though she was only standing several feet away from the man.

'I'll get out of here myself.' Hayley clenched her jaw, thinking she should do one last thing that would make her proud in front of Elliot. In the meantime, she couldn't help but figure out whether Elliot would treat her better after he had calmed down from his anger. Therefore, as she walked closer and closer to the door, she was looking forward to hearing Elliot calling out to her out of sympathy, but in the end, her wish didn't come true.

Instead, Hayley only felt a pair of cold eyes glued to her as she walked out the door. Upon stepping out of the manor, she looked back and took in the big house in which she had stayed for the last six months. The place felt like a castle to her, and she had enjoyed a life of wealth and comfort like a princess who was taken care of by her servants. Then, when she laid eyes on the Ferrari that she deemed was supposed to be hers, she couldn't help but feel sorry to see it taken away from her, along with everything else she owned just a few minutes ago.

Now that she was back to being a normal person with nothing left, she regretted not transferring some of the properties under her name and stashing some of the expensive jewelry in her house. After all, she never had a thought that she would end up so miserably one day. Deep down, she beat herself and regretted harming someone innocent. If I didn't do any harm to anyone, I would still be enjoying all this. What the heck have I done?

However, Hayley quickly asked herself how a lady couldn't be blinded by her delusionally idealized fantasy after meeting a man like Elliot. Well, I guess it's not

something fortunate for a lady to be treated kindly by Elliot. Instead, it's a misfortune in disguise because it is going to drive her crazy since she will now crave to marry Elliot more than ever. Then, Hayley realized her madness all began with her love for Elliot, which was why she had done everything to win him over even though that had eventually led to her downfall.

Soon, Hayley looked up and saw Elliot standing by the window. Meanwhile, the man seemed as graceful and handsome as he usually was, but she felt sorry for herself because she now no longer had the chance to even ask to see him.

After leaving the manor, she realized the only valuable thing was the outfit that she was wearing at that moment. After all, she had spent hundreds of thousands purchasing her coat and tens of thousands on her shoes and handbag, but other than those things, she had nothing else left with her.

In just a day, Hayley lost everything and went back to the way she used to live her old days. At the thought of that, she could no longer fight back her tears as she cursed Elliot and Anastasia, hoping they would suffer terribly until they died. She then curled her lips upward and smiled since she was planning to keep Anastasia in the dark about Elliot's identity as her son's father.

At the same time, she gloated at Elliot's unawareness about Jared's actual identity, finding joy in the fact that Elliot thought Jared was Anastasia's illegitimate child with another man when he was in fact his son. Only I know this secret, but too bad that I'm going to keep it with me until my last dying breath. By then, I'm going to reveal it and make them suffer in remorse. I want Anastasia to remember that she slept with Elliot once back then. That's going to sting her like a nail in her chest, eh?

"Anastasia and Elliot, you will both die a horrible death!" Hayley cursed the two of them with a loud voice. Not long after that, she decided to settle down at a nearby café, trying hard to adjust to her normal life after having lived her days luxuriously and comfortably for the past six months. Upon ordering herself a cup of coffee, she silently swallowed the unpleasant truth of being treated meanly by Elliot who had now become the person for whom she had nothing but hatred and grudges.

After taking a sip of her coffee, Hayley was stunned by the diluted taste. She remembered ordering a cup of coffee with a rich flavor, yet she didn't taste anything except for a strange hint of bitterness. "Is there something with your coffee? Why does it taste terrible?" Hayley vented out her anger on the waiter.