

Chapter 435

Going Crazy for Money The waiter came over and asked, "Is there anything wrong with the coffee, miss?"

"What kind of coffee did you serve me? It contains no fragrance at all. I asked for hand-brewed coffee. Is this instant coffee?" Hayley inquired.

"It is indeed hand-brewed coffee, miss," the waiter explained.

"This is the worst cup of coffee I've ever had!" After finishing her words, Hayley stood up angrily.

As she approached the door, she heard two ladies mocking her.

"Despite her nice outfit, her personality is terrible."

"Exactly! It's as if she's uneducated."

Hayley turned her head to see the two ladies mocking her and chastised them. "What are you talking about behind my back?" "Did we refer to you? We're just talking about a b*tch who was barking earlier. Why are you fitting yourself into what we said?"

Just as Hayley was about to walk over and confront them, they waved their hands to someone behind her. "We're here, my dear."

At that, Hayley turned her head and saw two bulky men walking in. When she saw them, she became frightened and left after casting a stern glare at the two ladies.

After she exited, she realized at that moment that she no longer had the right to be arrogant. She was even having trouble surviving now. It was easier to transition from frugality to excess, but not the other way around.

In the past six months, she had no friends and had not communicated with her family at all. She was a selfish person who would never share anything good with others. Hence, for the past six months, she was busy enjoying herself without even helping her family out. Her family remained poor and still struggled to make ends meet.

She, on the other hand, had lived the life of a princess. She had plastic surgery, drove expensive cars, lived in a luxury bungalow, and carried a premium credit card with an unlimited limit.

Meeting Elliot was the disaster that ruined her life.

At this point, Hayley noticed a swarm of cars exiting the intersection in front of her. The line of Rolls-Royces that cost millions looked imposing on the road. Indeed, they belonged to Elliot.

Hayley suddenly recalled that she could take some of them and sell them since her villa was full of luxury things. She might be able to survive for a while with the money she received from the sale.

However, after hailing a cab to the villa, she discovered that the password for the gate's digital lock had changed. She gritted her teeth and attempted to enter from the other side, but she accidentally set off the warning alarm while climbing in. As a result, she was forced to flee in despair.

When she had previously lived here, Rey had assured her that she did not need to be concerned about its security because there was a warning alarm outside the wall. If anyone broke in, the alarm would notify the security office that would immediately notify the police station who would thereafter dispatch officers over.

As she remembered this, she felt hopeless. It was impossible for her to get anything out of this place.

A disappointed Hayley was walking on the street when her phone rang. She looked at the screen and immediately answered the call. "Hello, Mr. Alan. How are things going on your end? When can I return to Hogland again?"

“We’ve contacted the relevant authorities, Miss Seymour, and we have arranged a time for you. However, you must first pay an examination fee.”

“How much is that?”

“It’s not a lot to you. Just a hundred thousand.”

“What?! A hundred thousand for the examination fee? I want to sue the hospital for causing my loss of taste, but he still dares to ask for an examination fee?” Hayley yelled and she sounded as if she was about to collapse.

“Miss Seymour, the surgery you had cost about two million, so of course the examination fee would be this much. Furthermore, if you intend to sue the hospital, you must have at least one million set aside for legal fees.”

It drove her insane when she heard that. “What? You all are just going crazy over the money! They should be the one to compensate me!”

“I’m sorry, Miss Seymour. The contract, which you signed, clearly states that you will bear all consequences including any after- effects. If you want to make more amendments to what was done, you will have to pay for additional treatments.”

“Piss off!” she exclaimed. At that point, Hayley was regretting her plastic surgery.

She could not afford the fee to maintain what she had done in the future. Even for her current loss of taste, she was unable to sue them, and all of this occurred within two months of her surgery.