

Chapter 437

The Seymours Anastasia heard that, but she did not want to come out.

Elliot then sat on the sofa with Jared, occasionally hearing whatever was going on in the kitchen. He realized that he had really fallen in love with such a mundane life.

At the same time, Anastasia had prepared a lot of food. She had prepared Francis' portion as well, but there were only three of them now.

Jared attentively spooned food for Anastasia and Elliot while they were eating. Anastasia looked at him, then at Elliot, and she realized they looked just like father and son.

After they finished their dinner, Anastasia was busy cleaning up the kitchen, while Elliot stood by the door, waiting for her.

"Do you have anything to tell me?" She walked out, wiping her hands.

'I retracted everything I had given Hayley. I don't want to see her again from now on."

Anastasia was shocked to hear that. "Why?"

"Hayley was the one who changed Grandma's medicine, which caused Grandma to faint this time. She wanted to hurt Grandma."

Anastasia could not believe what she was hearing, and she clenched her fists and asked, "What? Hayley changed Old Madam Presgrave's medicine? Why did she do that?"

"Aside from her evil nature, I'm guessing she wanted to frame you with this. Fortunately, surveillance cameras were installed in the area where the medicine was prepared, and all of her actions were

documented. Otherwise, she'd undoubtedly accuse you of doing so." Anastasia would have been implicated in the case if Elliot wasn't lucky enough to obtain the evidence.

"Your grandmother treats her well, but she still intends to harm her. What a vicious woman she is!" Anastasia felt an immense hatred against Hayley.

"That being the case, you need to guard against her if you ever see her in the future. I fear that she'll go insane and hurt you." He would protect her, but she would need to take care of herself as well.

He couldn't possibly be around her 24 hours a day, no matter how strong he was.

"I will. Where is she now?"

"I've chased her out and taken back all of the things that I had given her. She doesn't deserve all that," Elliot replied coldly.

Hearing that, Anastasia felt that it was Hayley's retribution for all the harm she did.

She didn't even qualify as a human. Anastasia could forgive her for the incident five years ago, but Hayley had deteriorated to the point where she was now attempting to harm Harriet through changing the medicine. That was a heinous crime. After all, Harriet was Elliot's beloved grandmother.

Later in the night, Elliot didn't seem to want to leave. Anastasia did not ask him to leave as well, but merely tidied up her bed for him to rest on since he was exhausted after a long day.

Indeed, that made Elliot utterly glad. She treats me better now, he thought.

Meanwhile, in the Seymours' house, all five of them were staying in an old and cramped place. Hayley had two younger siblings, a sister and a brother. Her parents were both low-wage earners, with her

mother working as a helper and her father as a construction worker. Despite the fact that she had been well off for the previous six months, she did not help her family financially because she hated them.

And now, when she returned, she began to cry regretful tears. Why am I so selfish? Why didn't I assist them financially or buy a bigger house for them when I was rich in the past? Elliot would not have taken them back if I did so.

"Who are you?" Hayley's mom, Valerie, emerged from the house to dispose of the garbage. Seeing Hayley under the bright light, the older woman did not recognize her daughter.

After all, Hayley had plastic surgery and looked entirely different now.

"Mom, it's me, Hayley," Hayley said calmly.

"What? Hayley? You... Have you had plastic surgery? Where did you get your money?" Valerie yelled at Hayley after realizing the woman in front of her was her daughter.

That enraged Hayley. This family is always like this. I am always the one being scolded.

"Why didn't you use the money you spent on plastic surgery to help the family? You're such an ungrateful child. I shouldn't have raised you up in the first place. Why are you coming back now?"

Hayley, too, responded with a yell, "Fine! I'm not coming back! I'll just die outside if that's what you want!"

She turned around and ran away as soon as she finished her sentence. Valerie was taken aback by that. While she felt compelled to pursue Hayley, she knew it made no difference to the family whether or not this daughter of hers was in the family.