

Chapter 440 Loss of Sense of Smell

Hayley could stay at Erica's place, but she knew it was only a matter of time before Erica discovered she no longer had anything.

As a result, the former rushed to find another place to stay before that.

Naomi was sitting on the sofa watching television when Hayley returned to the Tillman Residence. Erica had told her that Hayley was now wealthy, so she was polite to her whenever she saw her.

"Hello, Hayley. You're back! Erica is upstairs!"

"Thanks, Naomi." Hayley gave her a smile.

"Your surgery is quite well done, Hayley. You look prettier now." Naomi looked at Hayley with envy and felt that Hayley resembled Anastasia.

To that, Hayley pretended to smile, but she was feeling awful deep down. Instead of advantages, this face of hers now brought her a lot of malice.

Erica was in her room, experimenting with her new perfume. When she noticed Hayley, she exclaimed happily, "Hayley, come over here and give it a shot. Is the scent of Chanel No. 5 pleasant?"

Hayley obliged. However, when Erica sprayed it on her, all she felt was some wetness on her face with not much fragrance.

“Is this genuine?” she inquired right away. She had previously worn Chanel No. 5, so why couldn’t she recognise it now?

“Of course it’s genuine! I asked someone to buy something for me abroad. I think it smells nice!” Erica sprayed it again after she said it. “I really adore this fragrance!”

As if Hayley thought of something, her eyes widened, and she right away grabbed the perfume and sprayed it all over her face.

However, the only thing she felt were water droplets on her face and a very faint, if not none, fragrance scent. She tried her hardest to smell it but she got nothing.

What is going on? Why can’t I smell it?

“Hayley, what happened?”

Frightened, Hayley walked over to Erica’s dressing table and sprayed another perfume on her, but the result was the same. She couldn’t detect any scents. When she realized this, she cradled her head and yelled before squatting down on the floor and cried.

“What’s wrong, Hayley?” Erica looked at her in surprise. At the same time, she took over the perfume bottles in Hayley’s hand as well, fearing that Hayley would drop her newly purchased perfume.

Hayley was a stubborn character, so she refused to tell anyone about her unfortunate events. She feared being looked down upon.

As a result, she did not inform Erica that she had lost her sense of taste; what was even more terrifying was she discovered that she had lost her sense of smell as well. It was no surprise she had no appetite for the past few days. Any food was unappealing to her, and she realized now that it was because of her loss of smell.

“What exactly happened to you, Hayley?” Erica blinked her eyes in shock. Hayley’s behavior really terrified her.

To that, Hayley stood up and said, “I’m fine.” At that point, her eyes were red.

“You gave me a shock! Well, I’ve been waiting for this perfume for a long time and I finally got it now.” Erica sprayed the perfume again after her words and reveled in it.

Hayley, on the other hand, was envious. She now realized how wonderful it was to be a normal human being, with intact senses of smell and taste.

But she had lost them all. The doctor did warn her before the surgery that there would be side effects because the surgery was extensive, but she ignored all of that and insisted on going ahead to become prettier and attract Elliot. The only thing on her mind was getting the desired effect.

Now, it was almost as if God was punishing her for her greed.

Hayley would later face exorbitant legal fees and a life of poverty. Even if her face could stay pretty for a while longer, she couldn’t afford the upkeep.

Problems with her face would arise if she did not maintain it, no matter how beautiful it was now. She couldn't imagine what she would look like if the time came.

Feeling miserable, she struggled to keep her tears at the corner of her eyes from falling. She had been reduced to this point entirely due to an invisible force pushing her, which was made up of her greed, envy, and a deep hatred for Anastasia.