



## Chapter 243

After hearing David's sneer, Autumn lifted her gaze and looked at him coldly.

"Mr. Cowell, which eye of yours saw me throwing myself into someone's arms? I'm not interested in playing mistress, understood?"

Sometimes she really couldn't understand why so many people sided with Luna.

Clearly, Luna was the one knowingly stealing another woman's man, yet everyone acted blind and painted Autumn as the homewrecker.

And Julian—every time, he stood there like stone.

Even when people humiliated her in front of him, he never said a word to defend her, leaving her to bear all the scorn alone.

She had truly had enough over the years and no longer wanted any tie to Julian.

This time had only been an accident, yet even a fleeting moment ended up being seen by others. Truly unlucky.

David didn't catch what she meant. He frowned, displeased, and pressed, "Miss Lewis, what exactly do you mean by that?"

Autumn let out a cold snort and shot back, "Exactly what it sounds like. If you don't understand, Mr. Cowell, you can ask Google when you get home or maybe try a dictionary."

Her head was still spinning, and finding a quiet place to breathe felt like an impossible luxury.



It seemed that wherever Julian was, someone would always show up out of nowhere to cause her trouble.

When Luna walked in, she too saw Autumn stumble into Julian's arms.

Her expression hardly changed. As expected, Autumn was still the same —always jealous and trying to stir up trouble.

Because Julian treated her well, Autumn would rush in to sabotage things, without ever asking herself if she was even worthy.

Listening to David's words gave Luna a sense of satisfaction. Seeing Julian stay silent only made her more certain that he loved her.

As long as she and Julian were truly in love, Autumn would always be the clown.

She had already been cast out of the Carter family, yet she still had the nerve to throw herself at Julian—shameless.

When Autumn reached the door, she ran into Luna. She froze for a second, then quickly walked away.

David also spotted Luna at the door and walked over, his eyes full of admiration.

"Miss Lewis, that other woman just tried to seduce your boyfriend, but I gave her a good scolding.

"Your boyfriend must have been forced into it. Otherwise, if she'd really been caught red-handed, she wouldn't have run off so quickly."

He had seen plenty of women like Autumn before—calculating, scheming. She knew Julian's girlfriend was right here yet still dared to go after him.



If he hadn't shown up in time, her little ploy might have worked. He felt lucky he'd arrived when he did, saving his goddess's relationship.

Luna smiled gracefully. "It's fine, I won't let it bother me."

How could she not see through Autumn's petty intentions? After wandering outside and realizing no one compared, Autumn now wanted to win Julian back.

But Autumn's little fantasy was doomed. With the prize already in her hands, Luna had no intention of letting it slip away.

Besides, no matter how wronged Autumn might act, Julian's indifference made one thing clear—he no longer loved her.

The one who isn't loved is the fool. Autumn throwing herself at him was nothing but self-inflicted humiliation.

Seeing Luna's generous demeanor, David's admiration for her only grew.

"Miss Lewis, you're truly magnanimous. Even after that woman provoked you like that, you still don't get angry." 3