

Chapter 247

Thinking of this, Autumn started the car. "Grandma, wait for me. I'll come right over."

Sometimes she truly couldn't understand. She hadn't grown up in the Lewis household, so it was natural for them not to care about her.

But Grandma? She had given her whole life to this family. And in the end, what did she get in return?

A deep sadness rose in Autumn's chest. Maybe the Lewis family was truly heartless. They only ever believed that what they thought was right had to be right.

She remembered when she was little, before her parents' divorce—the family wasn't like this.

It was only after Susan and her daughter moved in that everything changed. Except for Ginny, the others had all fallen under their influence, no longer able to tell right from wrong.

When Autumn pulled up to the Lewis villa, Ginny and Irene were already waiting outside. The moment she parked, Irene wheeled Ginny over to her.

Seeing her, Ginny smiled kindly. "Autumn, you've had a long day. It's hot outside. I asked Irene to make your favorite dishes. Let's go in and eat."

Autumn smiled. "Alright. Thank you, Grandma. You always think of me."



Walking behind her grandmother, she let Irene go in first while she pushed the wheelchair inside.

The dining room was filled with the smell of home-cooked food, and Autumn realized how hungry she was. Just as Ginny had said, the rest of the family was nowhere to be seen.

The big villa was empty, just Ginny and Irene inside. The silence felt stark.

Thinking of how Ginny had just been discharged, yet everyone else had abandoned her to fuss over Luna's cold, Autumn's heart ached with indignation on her behalf.

She picked up the fork and placed a piece of meat in Ginny's bowl. "Grandma, how did Luna suddenly fall sick?"

Ginny had been left alone when she needed care the most. Even her discharge day passed without anyone by her side.

Was this really the fate of a widowed elder?

Ginny sighed. "I don't know the details. Susan got a call and said Luna was sick.

"I only heard her say it was probably a chill. She suddenly caught a cold and fever, so they sent her to the hospital."

So that was it.

Typical Luna—always something or another, never letting the household know a moment of peace.



But the Lewis family always sided with Luna, which only fueled her willfulness.

Three grown men in the family, and yet the two women spun them around like tops. It was pathetic if you thought about it.

Both of them soon finished dinner.

Autumn didn't have much appetite, but she still ate every dish Ginny put on her plate.

While Irene cleared the table, Ginny held Autumn's hand.

Fresh out of the hospital, her voice was a little hoarse.

"Autumn, last time I told you to bring the one you like home—have you spoken to him yet?"

Autumn froze for several seconds before realizing what she meant.

She crouched down so she was eye-level with her grandmother.

"Grandma, there's no rush. I'm still young. Are you really that eager to see me married off?"

The truth was, her relationship with Keith hadn't even reached the point of being a couple.

If she brought him home, the lie would unravel instantly.

And besides, with his status, how could he possibly come home to meet her grandmother?

But then something struck her as odd.



When Ginny mentioned the one she liked, why was Keith the first person who came to mind?

Why hadn't she thought of Julian at all?

What did that even mean?

Ginny patted the back of her hand gently.

"Good child, you know I just want to see you settled with someone good. Only then can I be at peace."