

Chapter 248

Ginny's health was fading day by day, and no one knew how much longer she could hold on.

Her only wish was to see her beloved granddaughter settled before the end of her life.

Ideally, she wanted to be the one to judge the man herself—after all, she had met countless people in her lifetime and could see through someone at a glance.

She feared that once she was gone, no one would be there to help Autumn make the right choice. Every time she thought of that, her heart twisted with pain.

The rest of the Lewis family were worthless, people who cared only about profit—no one Autumn could ever rely on.

Autumn nodded. "Mm, I know. I'll tell him soon. And when that time comes, Grandma, you must help me decide."

Hearing the sorrow hidden in Ginny's voice, she couldn't bring herself to refuse. She could only agree.

Whether Keith would be willing to meet Ginny was another matter, but as for the rest of the Lewis family, they didn't need to be involved.

It would only cause trouble and end badly. Keeping her identity hidden was precisely to keep it from the Lewises.

She knew them too well—a pack of greedy vultures. For the sake of profit, they would sacrifice anything, even family.



Having just been discharged, Ginny soon grew tired and drifted off after a short chat.

Once Ginny was asleep, Autumn went downstairs.

Seeing her, Irene hesitated before speaking. "Miss Lewis, forgive me for overstepping, but Madam's health is getting worse. Sometimes even at mealtime, we can't wake her.

"Her condition shifts from good to bad. The rest of the family are hardly ever home, and Madam Susan ignores her completely, spending every day shopping and at the spa.

"If anything were to happen to her, with no one by her side in her final moments, it would be unbearably lonely."

Her voice caught, and then she added, "Miss Lewis, please come back more often if you can. She only ever truly smiles when she sees you.

"I know things are strained between you and the family, which makes you not want to return, but she genuinely cares for you.

"For her sake, please spend more time with her. The elderly need the company of their children and grandchildren most of all."

Ginny had forbidden her from speaking of the true seriousness of her condition, but Irene's heart ached with pity for the old woman.

If all widowed elders lived as Ginny did, how desolate their twilight years would be.

Everyone in the Lewis family blurred right and wrong to some degree,



but Autumn was different—she understood. And Ginny adored her.

That was why Irene spoke in hints, hoping Autumn would spend more time with her. That way, even if Ginny slipped away quietly one day, she wouldn't leave in such loneliness.

Autumn clutched Irene's hand, blurting out, "Irene, do you know something about Grandma's condition? Tell me, please?"

Her heart sank at Irene's words, an uneasy chill spreading through her chest.

Irene shook her head, wiping away tears.

"She forbade me to say. Miss Lewis, please don't make it harder for me. I only hope that while she's still here, you'll spend more time with her. That alone would make her happy.

"You don't know how often, when you're not around, she brings you up. She says the Lewis family owes you and your mother, and she'll repay it on their behalf.

"She truly loves you, Miss Lewis. She wishes she could give you every good thing she has. Please, come back more often to see her."

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