

Chapter 249

Autumn was smart enough to understand the meaning the moment Irene spoke.

She staggered back a step, tears welling instantly. With words laid bare like that, what else could she not understand?

Was Ginny's illness that serious?

She knew Irene would never lie; there was no reason to. That left only one possibility.

Ginny truly was...

"Alright, I'll come back often to see Grandma. Irene, please keep a close eye on her. If anything happens, call me right away."

In this household, the only two she trusted were Ginny and Irene. She could only rely on Irene now to watch over her.

No wonder Ginny had urged her to bring home the man she liked. It was because she knew her own condition.

Even now, Ginny was still worrying about Autumn's future, unable to let go.

Autumn knew life and death couldn't be forced, but grief still pressed down hard on her. 2

She remembered when her mother passed away. Back then it felt as if the sky had fallen in on her. 1

There had been nothing she could do—only to make the limited time



left mean something.

Just then, a voice came from the door. "Autumn, who are you asking Irene to keep an eye on?"

It was Hector, striding in with the others. The moment they saw her, displeasure flickered across their faces.

Hector glared coldly at her. "You still dare to come here? Do you realize Luna is in the hospital with a fever because you slandered her and even laid hands on her?" 1

"She's sick now all thanks to you. You should be at the hospital apologizing, not standing here ordering Irene around. Or is it that you still want to harm Luna?"

His anger grew the more he spoke.

Pausing only briefly, he went on, "Didn't you say you wanted to cut ties with us? Then what right do you have to walk in here now?"

"And how dare you tell Irene to keep an eye on Luna? Do you think this house is your personal charity hall, where you can order people around however you please?"

"You've hit me more than once—I remember every single time. And now you've gone after Luna too, striking her and leaving her sick in the hospital. Don't you feel the slightest bit of shame?"

The thought of Luna suffering made Hector's heart ache. With the so-called culprit standing right before him, there was no way he could treat her kindly.



And remembering how Autumn had raised her hand against him again and again, the rage boiling in him couldn't be contained.

A younger sister daring to hit her own elder brother time after time—if this were ancient times, it would have been considered a crime of defying family order.

Richard, after hearing Hector's accusations, looked at Autumn differently. "Autumn, is what your brother said true? Did you really dump garbage water on Luna and even strike her?"

He had always known his daughter to be fiery, and yes, she'd never gotten along with Luna.

But after all these years, Autumn had only been sharp-tongued, never resorting to violence.

So, when he heard she'd hit Luna, Richard found it hard to believe. That was why he asked her directly.

Before Autumn could reply, Simon cut in first. "Dad, it's true. Autumn really hit Luna. Her catching that cold and ending up in the hospital—it all started because Autumn dumped garbage water on her.

"And after Julian fired her, she even spread rumors, slandering Luna as a mistress and humiliating her in public."