

Chapter 250

"Not only that, she even tried to seduce Julian in the lounge at the exhibition out of jealousy toward Luna. Someone saw her throwing herself into his arms."

At first, when Autumn repeatedly accused Luna of being a mistress, Richard had doubted for a moment, wondering if perhaps they had misunderstood.

But after hearing Julian's explanation, everything seemed to fall into place.

He finally realized he never should have doubted Julian, and certainly not believed Luna would ever stoop so low.

Thinking of how much Luna had suffered because of Autumn, his anger boiled over.

He turned a cold gaze on Autumn and demanded, "Autumn, what has Luna ever done to you that you'd treat her this way?"

"You were the one who made a mistake and cost Julian's company one million, yet you had the audacity to accuse Luna of being a mistress."

"Have you been out in the world so long that you can't tell friend from foe? Luna has treated you so well, yet you've lost all conscience, scheming to harm her again and again."

He had once thought Autumn was just sharp-tongued, nothing more. But now, dragging Luna's name through the mud was unforgivable.

And remembering how, because of Autumn's instigation, he hadn't stopped her in time from striking Luna, leaving Luna so sick she ended up in the hospital the moment she returned—he couldn't calm down.

Luna was at the core of their company's new project. Her illness would

directly affect its progress.

Just then, Susan's tearful voice came from the doorway. "Autumn, I know you don't like Luna, but you can't slander her without reason like this.

"Our Luna is innocent, in a proper relationship. How can you twist it into her being some mistress meddling in a marriage?

"You may not like us, but you can't wrong her like this. Don't you know a young woman's reputation is everything?"

She truly hadn't expected Autumn to air this in public. But when Luna told her earlier that Julian no longer loved Autumn, and not only that, but the Carters had already driven her out, it gave her and her daughter all the confidence they needed.

After all, the unloved one was the real fool. Autumn wishing to rekindle things with Julian was nothing but a pathetic fantasy.

To be honest, Autumn couldn't even be compared to her late mother.

At least her mother had known when a man's love was gone — she'd turned and left without hesitation.

But Autumn? She clung on desperately, making useless struggles. Rumor had it that she even threw herself at Julian in the lounge during the exhibition.

When nothing else worked, she tried to use seduction. Thankfully, someone had seen it and stopped her before her plan could succeed.

Shameless—absolutely shameless. 1

Hector stepped up to Susan and asked, "Susan, weren't you supposed to be at the hospital taking care of Luna? Why did you suddenly come back?"

Susan, choking back tears, explained, "Luna's fever broke. Julian is with her now. I just thought I'd come back to grab her a change of clothes. The

driver will take me back to the hospital later."

She hadn't expected to walk in just in time to hear Simon scolding Autumn. But she seized the chance to add her own rebuke.

After all, all these years she had lived in the Lewis household swallowing her pride, enduring quietly. Finally, here was an opportunity to hold her head high.

It felt so very good.

Hearing their words, even Irene, an outsider, felt indignant on Autumn's behalf. If she was this upset, how much more must Autumn feel?

She was about to speak up in defense, but Autumn stopped her in time.

Irene was far too simple—no match for these people.



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