

Chapter 251

Hearing that Julian was at the hospital taking care of Luna, Autumn felt calm.

But she couldn't help remembering when they were still married, when she had gone to the hospital alone, running up and down for tests, paying bills, and collecting medicine.

She had been close to dying from illness, yet Julian never showed her any pity.

Meanwhile, Luna only had a simple cold, and he rushed to personally stay by her side.

That was the difference between love and indifference.

With that thought, Autumn suddenly clapped her hands, swept her cold gaze across the crowd, then fixed her eyes on Susan.

"What a performance. You and your daughter should get an award for best actresses!

"You shamelessly broke up my mother's marriage, ruined her life, and now you want to pull the same trick to destroy me? Keep dreaming!

"Whether Luna was a mistress or not, maybe these fools don't know, but you do. The guilty ones are you, yet you still point fingers at me. Don't you have any shame?"

She paused, then pointed at the Lewis family. "And you three grown men, being led around by this mother and daughter—you still think you're noble?

"I slapped Luna the day before yesterday, and she only got sick now? Her body's reflexes are awfully slow!

"Use what little brain you have—what would I possibly gain by framing Luna as a mistress?"

Facing their accusations, Autumn's heart was steady.

Susan and her daughter played the game so well they had managed to mislead the whole family. 2

A bunch of blind, foolish idiots.

Susan shrank her neck, guilty, but Hector thought she was intimidated by Autumn's tone.

He quickly stepped in front of her to shield her.

He coldly demanded, "Autumn, how dare you speak to your elders this way? Do you even see us as family anymore?"

"You really have no manners at all. How could the Lewis family have a sister like you?"

"From the moment you showed up, this house has been in chaos. You keep saying you want to cut ties with us, and yet here you are. If I were you, I would be ashamed to walk through this door."

He never expected Autumn's skin to be this thick—after declaring again and again that she wanted nothing to do with them, she still had the nerve to come back.

Didn't she realize how painful it was to slap herself in the face like this?

Autumn let out a cold laugh. "I didn't come back to see you, so why are you so worked up?"

"Oh, I get it. You're just so used to flattering yourselves that you can't peel it off anymore, right?"

"But it doesn't matter. Haven't I carried enough blame for Luna since we

were kids? Now you want to dump another pile of crap on me?"

This bunch of idiots only listened to that conniving mother and daughter. She knew reasoning with them like normal people was useless.

The only way to fight was with their own game—if they pretended not to understand human language, she'd pretend too. Let's see who laughed last.

At that moment, Susan wiped away her tears, walked up to Autumn, and tried to grab her hand, but Autumn pulled back.

She snapped, "If you want to talk, then talk. Don't touch me, and don't try to act familiar—we're not close, got it?"

"I may be heartless, but it's because people like you forced me to be this way. I only came today to see Grandma.

"Look at you, stirring up so much drama. Anyone who didn't know better would think this was a blood feud."

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

GET IT



Comments



Support



Share

