

Chapter 254

Since they would never recognize their own mistakes, why should Autumn punish herself for them?

That was the foolishness of the weak, and she was not weak. She had to be strong.

A pig would always roll in the mud— if anyone were to try to pull it away, it'd assume the mud was being taken from it.

No matter how much she said to them, they would only accuse her of making trouble, always finding fault where there was none.

Fine, let them be. If one day they regretted their choices, that would be on them, not her.

Simon's face darkened as he snapped, "Autumn, when did you become so unreasonable? You weren't like this before!

"What are you trying to do here? Our family owes you nothing. Keep making a scene like this, and we won't indulge you any longer.

"Don't think that just because you've latched onto Ethan, you can sit back without a care. If you set yourself against us, you'll regret it sooner or later."

His little sister's temper had gotten worse and worse, spewing out words sharp enough to cut without ever flinching.

It was disgraceful.

Compared to Luna's gentle obedience, she was a complete disappointment.

Without contrast, maybe Autumn wouldn't have seemed so bad, but beside Luna, she fell short in every way—except her sharp tongue, which was the only weapon she ever had.

Looking at the brother she had once respected, Autumn's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Yes, I've climbed higher, and no, I don't intend to make peace with you. What can you do about it?"

"But you've got it wrong. The man I've leaned on isn't Ethan—it's Keith, the Sinclair heir himself. 

"Simon, you know this better than anyone. What's the matter? Do you think I don't deserve him, so you pretend he doesn't exist?"

Normally, she wouldn't stoop to using a man's name as leverage, but if it made the family choke on their own fury, then why not?

After all, thanks to these fools, she'd almost been driven into mid-stage cancer.

If she didn't go a little mad in return, it would've been an insult to everything she'd endured.

Richard caught the key point at once. He stared at her in shock. "What? Autumn, you actually know Keith?"

If she truly had a connection to the Sinclair heir, then the Lewis family might finally secure its place in Northhaven.

That would be a godsend.

The Lewis family might have wealth and influence but compared to the

Sinclairs—the true elite of high society—the gap was enormous.

In recent years, under Simon's leadership, the family had broken records, and the company had grown larger and stronger.

But there were still shortcomings, things outsiders couldn't see, known only to them.

Susan's heart pounded as she listened.

If Autumn really had ties to Keith, then once she rose to power, she wouldn't just flaunt her presence in front of the family—she'd also be standing beside the most powerful man in Northhaven. 1

What kind of life would that leave for her and Luna?

The thought unsettled her, and she forced tears into her eyes as she said to Autumn, "Autumn, even if you don't like us, you can't make jokes like this. Keith only just returned to the country—how could you possibly know him?"

"You don't need to apologize to us, we won't blame you. Let's just drop the matter, alright?"

What a joke.

Keith had spent most of his life abroad and had only been back for a short time.

How could Autumn possibly know a man like that?

Even Luna hadn't been able to get near someone of his level. There was no way Autumn had.

Clearly, she was spouting nonsense, just trying to draw the family's attention. It was a trick Susan had seen many times before.

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