

Chapter 255

Richard fixed his gaze on Autumn, his eyes full of disappointment. "Autumn, is what Susan said true? Did you really make this up just to get our attention?"

In truth, he didn't believe it either. He had never heard Simon mention such a thing, nor had he ever heard any talk of Autumn and Keith.

No matter how capable she was, she was still on her own out there.

How could she possibly know the Sinclair heir, who had only just returned to the country?

Autumn shot Susan a sidelong glance. "You really are as disgusting as ever. Since none of you believe me, I see no reason to explain further.

"People who are blind in both eyes and heart will never listen. But when trouble comes your way, don't even think about coming to me.

"I came back for Grandma's sake, not for any of you. So cut the theatrics, understood?"

She had never intended for the family to believe her about Keith. It was only meant as a warning. 1

From now on, whatever she did had nothing to do with them. They could no longer use morality to hold her hostage.

Apart from Ginny, she felt nothing but disgust toward every member of the family. 1

Susan and Luna could stir up trouble as brazenly as they liked—wasn't it just because the family had spoiled them rotten?

The Lewis family chose to be blind, always sympathizing with that mother and daughter, never seeing anyone else's efforts.

If only she had realized that earlier. Well, let all the sincerity she had once given them go to the dogs.

Hector jabbed a finger toward the door. "Autumn, you came here on your own. None of us invited you. What are you so smug about?"

"Get out of our house and don't ever come back. Our family doesn't need a sister like you.

"Our only princess has always been Luna. What do you have to compare with her? Leave now, you're not welcome here."

From the moment she returned, Autumn had looked at them as if they owed her something.

But deep down, they knew they didn't. ¹

So why should they indulge her? If she thought she could throw her weight around here, she was badly mistaken.

"Enough! Hold your tongue!" An old, frail voice called down from upstairs.

They all turned their heads at once as Irene hurried upstairs to wheel Ginny down.

Ever since Ginny's injury, the family had remodeled the staircase into a slide-like ramp so her wheelchair could move easily between floors.

Autumn's heart tightened—Ginny's health was already fragile, she couldn't afford to get upset.

Still fuming, Hector jutted his lip stubbornly.

"Grandma, even if you want to defend Autumn, shouldn't you at least ask what really happened first? How can you start scolding us the moment you come down?"

"It was clearly Autumn's fault. She hit Luna so hard she ended up in the hospital. We only said a few words to her, and now you're taking her side? That's too much. 1

"Look at what she's become—no respect for her elders, yelling at everyone, and she still—"

Before he could finish, Richard cut him off. "Enough, stop talking. Mom just got out of the hospital, do you want to push her right back in?"

Hector pressed his lips together, still unsatisfied, but he didn't dare argue further. He could only stand to the side, sulking.

Autumn shot him a glare, then walked over to Ginny. "Grandma, why are you up so soon?"

Ginny sighed and took her hand. "Autumn, you've suffered enough. If I didn't come down, this family would be torn apart."

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