

Chapter 256

Ginny's sudden appearance caught everyone off guard, especially since it happened just as Hector was trying to throw Autumn out.

The moment was unbearably awkward.

Irene wheeled Ginny into the living room. Ginny's face darkened as she said to her, "Irene, bring me my cane."

Irene blinked in surprise. "Madam, what do you need your cane for?"

Ever since Ginny had been in a wheelchair, the cane had been left unused. If she wanted it now, was she planning to strike someone?

Just as the thought formed, Ginny said calmly, "I need it to deal with the rotten ones in this family."

Everyone fell silent.

Hector, already bristling with anger, looked even more defiant at her words. "Grandma, it was Autumn's fault. Why are you protecting her like this?"

"Luna ended up in the hospital because of her, and you're still taking her side? If you keep spoiling her like this, one day it'll bring real disaster."

To hear Ginny speak of "dealing with rotten ones" showed just how furious she was.

Hector had never seen her this angry before.

And of course, it was Autumn's doing again. She was nothing but trouble, always the source of every family conflict. A curse on the Lewis family.

Ginny snatched up a cup from the table and hurled it at him. "Autumn did right to hit her. Someone who doesn't even know the meaning of respect isn't fit to be called a child.

"As for Luna, I know exactly what kind of person she is. The rest of you may be blind, but I'm not.

"Every time Autumn comes back, it's Luna who stirs things up. Do I really need to spell out what her goal is?"

Ginny had lived long enough and seen enough players in the business world alongside her husband—Luna's petty tricks were all too obvious.

There was no way she wouldn't see through them.

"And you," Ginny's eyes cut sharply to Susan.

"Running around all day, filling up your closet until it can't hold another thing.

"A vain mother, and a daughter just the same. You're terrified Autumn will threaten your place in this family, so you scheme against her in every way you can.

"Don't think that just because these fools can't see through you, this old woman can't either."

Ginny paused, coughed a few times into her hand, then went on, "Every time I fall ill, Luna somehow finds the chance to stir up trouble, dragging all of you away.

"That leaves me lying in a hospital bed alone, with no one by my side, while you wander around blind, seeing nothing at all.

"Susan, isn't it true? You've been trying to drive a wedge between us, hoping I'll be pushed to my grave a little sooner so you and your daughter can snatch the shares out of my hands. Am I wrong?" 

She had never intended to say these things aloud.

After all, speaking them would strip the family of its dignity.

But the mother and daughter had gone too far, shifting every conflict onto Autumn's shoulders.

If they wanted to play dirty, then they could hardly blame her for being ruthless.

At Ginny's words, every gaze in the room turned toward Susan.

Some were judging, some doubtful, others shocked or confused—everyone was thinking their own thoughts, and no two pairs of eyes looked at her the same way.

"N-no, that's not true."

Susan's voice wavered as she shook her head quickly, panic flashing in her eyes. "Mom, you've really misunderstood me. Luna really does have a cold and a fever—she's still in the hospital right now.

"I only said anything because Simon told me Autumn poured garbage water on Luna and then hit her, that's why she got sick."