

Chapter 258

But when Hector caught Ginny's sharp gaze, he instinctively rubbed his arm, afraid he'd be the next one to take a beating.

After steadying herself, Ginny ordered Irene, "Irene, go hit this unfilial brat for me."

At that, Hector's neck shrank back, and he quickly shot Irene a warning look.

The fear in his eyes made her panic. She shook her head at once. "Madam, I don't dare!"

Ginny let out a cold snort. "So, my word means nothing now? Is it because I'm old that you think I'm easy to push around?"

"Fine then, I'll move out with Autumn and leave this whole house for the rest of you to manage.

"But let me make this clear—if I leave, every last asset and share under my name will go straight to Autumn. Think carefully about that."

Looking at the family gathered before her, all she felt was a pounding headache. A pack of fools who couldn't see straight—one day, they'd regret it.

Susan's heart jumped in alarm. She couldn't let what was within her reach slip away to someone else.

Forcing a smile, she said quickly, "Mom, please don't act on impulse. Hector was just angry, he didn't mean any harm.

"If you move out, people will say we've neglected you. Please don't be

rash."

Ginny gave her a cold glance. "And hasn't it been neglect?"

Susan froze, lost for words.

At that moment, Simon finally spoke up, trying to smooth things over.

"Grandma, please don't get so worked up. It's bad for your health. Hector just lost his temper, that's why he scolded Autumn.

"You know what he's like—short-tempered, never able to hold anything in. Don't lower yourself to his level, alright?"

He had just rushed back to Northhaven, already exhausted with Luna's illness and company matters, only to come home to this mess. It was infuriating.

Autumn was far too disruptive—turning the house upside down the moment she walked in.

It was unbearable.

But Ginny ignored Simon's words.

Instead, she placed the cane into Autumn's hands. "Autumn, today I give you permission. Whoever you want to hit, hit them. If anyone dares fight back, I'll move out this very day.

"I know you've suffered plenty over the years. So today, you have my permission—do as you wish. I'll take the blame for you."

Ginny had long wanted to teach fools a lesson.

But with her body the way it was, she could still grab someone, yet

landing blows herself was no longer realistic.

Still, she had no intention of letting them off so easily this time, so she passed the task to Autumn.

This granddaughter had swallowed far too many grievances over the years, lived far too stifled. Beating them was nothing more than what they deserved.

At her words, the first to tremble was Hector. He'd always been the loudest when it came to insulting Autumn, which meant he was likely to suffer the most now.

Trying to hide his fear, he gave a defiant snort. "Autumn, if you dare hit me, I'll never speak to you again. You'd better think this through.

"Don't think just because Grandma's backing you that you can do whatever you want. You'd better consider the consequences —"

Before he could finish, Autumn swung the cane hard against his shoulder.

He barely had time to react before another heavy blow landed.

Ginny nodded in satisfaction. "Good. Keep going. Hit them until they finally learn respect."



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