

Chapter 261

Autumn's eyes stung as she nodded. "Alright. Thank you, Grandma."

She meant the words, but she knew she couldn't tell Ginny everything. After beating the family like this, trouble was bound to follow.

Still, she wouldn't be afraid, and she wouldn't back down. They had nothing to do with her anymore. 1

In another room, Simon was tending to Hector's injuries.

Hector gritted his teeth, his voice seething with rage. "Brother, Autumn has gone too far. She even dared to hit us and Susan. She's completely out of control.

"You have to think of a way to make her pay. We can't let her keep running wild like this.

"With Grandma protecting her, she struts around this house like she owns it. If this goes on, sooner or later she'll cause real disaster."

His body still burned with pain, especially as the ointment was applied, making him wince and clench his jaw.

Autumn was clearly born to curse this family. Every time she returned, something bad happened.

The thought made his blood boil, and he wanted nothing more than to tear her apart.

Enduring the pain, he said, "Brother, call Dad and check on Susan. She fainted earlier—I'm worried about her."

Once Simon finished applying the medicine, he dialed Richard. "Dad, how's Susan doing?"

Richard sighed. "The doctor says it's only superficial bruises, nothing serious. Don't worry."

"Alright, I understand."

Hanging up, Simon let out a breath and turned to Hector. "Don't worry, I'll make sure Autumn pays for what she's done. She won't walk away from this."

"She's our sister. I can't just watch her go down the wrong path and do nothing."

"She'll learn soon enough how cruel the world outside really is. When that day comes, she'll realize how good she had it with us." 1

After what Autumn had done today, she had made enemies of the entire family.

Coupled with everything that had happened before, there was no way they'd let it slide.

This kind of self-destructive behavior—hurting others while gaining nothing—only fools would do it. No smart person ever would. 1

Hector shot his brother a doubtful look. "So, what exactly are you planning?"

The thought of Autumn strutting around with someone powerful behind her only made his blood boil.

Whoever had the bad judgment to take a liking to her had to be blind.

Simon's face was grim. "Vanguard is working with our company, aren't they? They're just a small firm.

"As long as we bring them more profit, asking them to fire one junior employee shouldn't be a problem. It's time to cut Autumn down to size."

He was still aching from her blows, stunned that his own sister had dared to strike them—and strike so hard. If she wanted war, he wouldn't hold back.

After a pause, he added, "With just a bachelor's degree, Autumn shouldn't have even gotten into Vanguard. If she did, there must've been strings pulled. 1

"In the face of profit, a woman doesn't count for much. Ethan will understand that.

"And besides, we're doing this for her own good. She can't keep making one mistake after another."

As soon as Autumn lost Ethan's support, she'd have no choice but to come crawling back to them for forgiveness.

As for Keith, he was nothing more than a passing fancy. There was no way it would last. 1

At that, Hector's lips curled into a sneer. "I can't wait to see if Autumn comes crawling back, begging us to take her in again."