



Chapter 267

Keith narrowed his eyes at the tempting lips just inches away. His Adam's apple bobbed as his gaze lingered on her.

Suddenly, he leaned closer, his breath brushing her ear as he whispered, "Stay away from other men. If you want to be in a relationship, come to me."

Before Autumn could react, Keith released her. At the door, he turned slightly and said, "It's late. Get some rest. Don't forget, you need to be in court at nine sharp tomorrow."

He intended to make Sienna pay the harshest price, one she would never forget. Anyone who dared cross him deserved the consequences.

As the door shut, Autumn instinctively touched her burning ear. His words still echoed in her mind.

He said if she wanted a relationship, she should look for him, and to stay away from other men.

What was that supposed to mean?

Did this man actually like her?

The thought flashed by, only to be dismissed at once.

More likely, Keith just didn't want her to get deceived by another man. After all, he had once said he was helping her only out of gratitude for her uncle's life-saving kindness.

With that in mind, Autumn quickly showered and went to bed. She slept dreamlessly through the night.

The next morning, at eight o'clock, Autumn arrived early at the Northhaven courthouse. She hadn't expected to run into Sienna and her



mother right at the entrance.

Sienna lifted her chin high, arrogance all over her face.

"Autumn, my brother hired the best lawyer from overseas just for me. You'd better give up now, or you'll be crying in a little while.

"Over such a trivial matter, you had to file an appeal and drag us back to court again. You really think you're something, don't you?

"My brother only made you lose your job, and you just won't let it go. Don't blame us if we stop being polite."

Her smug smile deepened. "I heard the Sinclair heir doesn't care about you anymore. I bet Mr. Reed won't represent you either.

"Autumn, without the Sinclair heir's protection, there's no way Mr. Reed will help you. What do you have to fight us with?

"Coming here today is nothing but asking for humiliation. Oh, and have you figured out how you plan to die?"

Her brother had divorced Autumn, and his company only took on more and more projects, while Autumn's life after leaving him seemed to fall apart.

Everyone thought she had latched on to Keith, but at the critical moment, she ended up abandoned.

Showing up in court without a lawyer—Autumn was clearly walking straight into her own ruin.

Autumn glanced at Sienna. This woman was still as annoying as ever, and she couldn't even be bothered to argue with her.

Seeing her stay silent, Grace sneered. "Autumn, I told you before—without my son, you're nothing. You just refused to believe me.



humiliating would that be?

Autumn resisted, reminding him, "It's already late, almost midnight. You should go back and rest."

"Are you coming over yourself, or should I go to you?" His eyes locked on her, voice tinged with impatience.

The heavy pressure of his presence made her realize he was actually angry.

Left with no choice, Autumn reluctantly shuffled over. She stopped at a cautious distance from him.

"If you have something to say, just say it." Autumn stared nervously at her slippers, not daring to meet his eyes.

Keith stretched out his long arm and pulled her into his embrace. Her heart nearly stopped from the shock.

Instinctively, she tried to push him away, her hands pressing against his solid chest, but her strength was no more than a kitten's scratch.

The light touch only made his heart itch, and he caught her restless hands in his large ones.