

Chapter 270

By eight-fifty, everyone at the courthouse had already arrived, even plenty of spectators had filled the seats.

But Ace was still nowhere to be seen.

Most of the people in the gallery were on Julian's side, eager to see Autumn lose. After all, they knew how to separate insiders from outsiders.

When Jasmine arrived and saw how deserted Autumn's side looked—with only her sitting there without even an attorney—she walked over and sneered.

"Well, Autumn, have you really gotten this poor? Can't even afford to hire a lawyer?"

"Tsk tsk, how pitiful. If you'd told me earlier, I could've given you some money to at least hire a spectator to sit beside you.

"That would look better than sitting here all alone, looking like some pitiful stray, don't you think?"

She'd been stewing ever since Autumn had her thrown into the police station, waiting for a chance to get back at her.

And today, seeing Autumn like an abandoned clown lifted her spirits completely.

Back then, Autumn had relied on Keith to target them at every turn. But now that word spread Keith no longer cared about her, this woman naturally lost all her worth.



A woman without value could never earn a man's respect. That was something Autumn would never understand in her lifetime.

Autumn ignored Jasmine's words.

Just a mad dog barking—hardly worth her attention.

She wondered how Charles' side of things was going; he hadn't replied, and she had been too busy to follow up.

If Jasmine hadn't been buzzing in front of her like a fly, she might have forgotten her existence altogether.

Play stupid games, win stupid prizes. She'd make time soon to have Selena arrange a meeting with her uncle.

Just then, Sienna walked over, lifted her chin arrogantly at Jasmine, and said, "Jasmine, women like her are just stubborn fools with no real ability at all.

"People like her could never be compared to us—people with real talent and education.

"Just watch. It's eight fifty-five, the hearing's about to start, and her lawyer still isn't here. Looks like she's been stood up. She won't even know what hit her when this is over."

Only five minutes left, and Ace still hadn't shown. That could only mean he wasn't coming.

Without him, Autumn was finished. Daring to accuse someone without evidence meant detention at the very least.



Hopefully she'd end up with a record, nailed to a pillar of shame forever, so she'd never dare act so arrogantly again.

Jasmine gave a smug little laugh. "Autumn, weren't you always so capable, so bold? What happened—cat got your tongue?"

"Weren't you always flaunting Keith's backing and showing off in front of us? Why so quiet now? Is it because you never had the ability to begin with?"

"Tsk tsk, today you look like a pitiful clown. So, what if you were good at seducing men? At the critical moment, there's no one willing to stand up for you."

Seeing Autumn sitting there like a beaten dog thrilled Jasmine.

Finally, she could savor the sight of Autumn silenced. It was truly satisfying.

But Autumn still said nothing. She didn't call Ace, didn't plead, just sat there calmly.

Finding no fun in it, Sienna and Jasmine snorted and went back to their seats.

At eight fifty-eight, the judges filed in and took their places.

Jasmine's smile stretched nearly to her eyes. "Autumn, the hearing's about to start. Where's your lawyer? Did he see Mr. Foster arrive and get scared off, tail between his legs?"