



Chapter 292

It was the first time Selena had ever seen someone so shameless. Jasmine was nothing more than a small fry, yet she strutted around with the air of someone important. 1

All bark and no bite, strutting around without a clue.

Absolutely shameless.

Autumn let out a breath. "Thankfully, Keith is helping. Otherwise, we'd have no way to go up against the Lewis family."

Thinking of everything they had done only made her more certain: if anyone did wrong, they had to pay the price.

Selena nodded firmly. "Don't worry. I'll have my brother look into it too. With the Sinclair family and ours working together, we'll get results soon enough."

The Longs and Lewises were families of equal weight, but her family could only assist the Sinclairs in digging deeper—they couldn't take the lead.

And since George had once saved Keith, it made perfect sense to ask him for help.

"Selena, thank you."

Selena pretended to huff. "Thank me? Really? You and I—since when do we need to be polite? Keep that up and I'll ignore you. Honestly, you're so cheesy. Anyway, I'm hanging up."



After the call ended, Autumn remembered she had rushed out and left the lunch box behind.

Oh well. She didn't have to deliver food tomorrow anyway. If Keith didn't bring it back and went hungry, that was on him.

With that thought, the weight lifted from her shoulders. She started the car and quickly drove off.

By the time she got home, she was completely exhausted and fell asleep early.

The next morning—Monday—Autumn was still in bed when her phone rang.

It was Selena. "Autumn, check the trending list. The Carter family has sunk to new lows. They've hired trolls to smear you online."

Rubbing her eyes, Autumn went online. Sure enough, the top spots on the trending board were plastered with photos of her and Sienna.

The last one was taken inside the prison—Sienna's eyes swollen red from crying, her expression pitiful.

The caption read: The Carter family's beloved heiress treated Autumn as her dearest friend, only to be betrayed and sent to prison by her. Truly heartbreaking.

The comments below were all the same—calling Autumn a traitor, shameless, even saying she ought to be dragged through the mud. 2

It was the same trick from ten years ago, just played again.



Only this time, they had miscalculated. She wasn't her uncle, and there was no way she'd let their schemes succeed.

She didn't even need to guess—this idea was almost certainly Luna's doing.

After all, back then, her mother had also played a role in her uncle's downfall.

Seeing Autumn silent for so long, Selena's anxious voice came through the line. "Autumn, are you okay? Do you want me to ask my brother to step in?"

Pulled from her thoughts, Autumn shook her head. "No need. Let the public opinion spread first. I want to see exactly what their endgame is.

"It's fine. This just gives me the chance to dig deeper and trace back to the truth of what happened back then. 1

"Don't worry, I won't be rattled by online noise. If anything, their moves only work to our advantage." 2

As for who exactly had orchestrated things all those years ago—she didn't care to know.

Anyone who enabled it was just as guilty—birds of a feather, rotten all the same.

Even if Richard hadn't acted directly, without his tacit approval, Susan never would have dared to go so far.

Selena finally relaxed. "Alright, I'll support you. As long as you're fine



with it, I'll follow your lead."

After hanging up, Autumn went to wash up. While making breakfast, her thoughts drifted to Keith.

He had already done so much for her—fixing him a simple breakfast was the least she could do.