

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 101

Although the illness was quite severe this time, she believed she could fight it off on her own.

Hearing Keith's words, Ethan couldn't help asking, "Autumn, did you leave earlier because you weren't feeling well?"

Autumn's heart skipped a beat.

For a moment, she didn't know how to respond. Official source is Fmd-Novel.net

Keith's eyes settled deeply on her, and he answered for her, "Her stomach pain flared up again. She took some painkillers and rested in the lounge for a while."

He had only stepped away to take a call, and the girl had already slipped out.

Worried, he'd gone after her.

Ethan frowned and couldn't help but remind her, "You keep getting these stomach pains. Taking too many painkillers can lead to side effects.

"I think you should go to the hospital for a proper check-up, see if there's an underlying issue. That way, the doctor can prescribe something more targeted."

She was hospitalized last time because of stomach pain, and now it happened again.

This clearly wasn't just a simple gastric issue.

At that moment, Edwin also looked at Autumn and spoke seriously, "I think Ethan's right. Work is important, but so is your health."

"You should set a time to do a gastroscopy and see if there's something else going on."

Wilson nodded in agreement. "Young people like you often overlook your health. But annual check-ups are still

necessary.

“When there’s pain or discomfort, you can’t just push through it. Don’t wait until your body breaks down before going to the hospital.”

Autumn nodded stiffly. “I understand. Thank you all for your concern.

She truly agreed with everything they said.

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Unfortunately, she hadn’t understood this before, which was how things had gotten to the point of mid-stage stomach cancer.

Now it was too late for regrets.

All she could do was follow the doctor’s orders.

On top of taking anti-cancer medication, she also had to endure a slew of side effects.

It was unbearable.

Edwin kept a serious expression as he flipped through the data in his hand.

The further he read, the brighter his eyes became.

Even Wilson, growing curious, leaned over to take a look-surprise never leaving his face.

Ethan also came closer to read, and the deeper he went, the harder it was to look away.

By the time they finished going through everything, they still wanted more.

Wilson was the first to step forward and praise Autumn. “No wonder you’re the one behind Z. This is just the tip of the iceberg, and your analysis is already so impressive. Truly remarkable.”

Edwin merely let out a faint hum as he handed the paper back to Autumn, then said calmly, “Some parts of this need improvement. Is there anything you don’t understand?”

Autumn nodded. “Yes, Professor. There are a few areas I wasn’t quite clear on-I was just about to ask you for guidance.”

Nothing could escape his eyes.

Just one glance and he already saw where the issues lay.

Edwin then walked her through the mistakes in detail.

As he explained, everything suddenly clicked for Autumn, and her expression lit up with realization.

To make sure she wouldn't forget next time, she took out a pen while listening and scribbled detailed notes on the back of the paper.

Wilson, who had been listening in for free, only now realized just how invaluable Edwin's lessons were.

No wonder the heiress of the Lewis family had gone to such lengths to become his student-his insights were genuinely invaluable.

After Edwin finished explaining and Autumn completed her notes, she suddenly remembered something and turned to Wilson.

"Mr. Lee, to avoid unnecessary trouble, I'd like to ask you to keep my identity confidential. Would that be alright?"

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Wilson looked at Autumn with some confusion. "Why keep it a secret?"

Most people would want the whole world to know after achieving something like this, yet Autumn was trying to avoid attention.

He couldn't quite understand it.

Autumn answered awkwardly, "It's for personal reasons-hard to explain. But I hope you can keep my identity confidential."

If Julian or the Lewis family found out she was Z, it would stir up another storm.

To avoid unnecessary trouble, it was better to keep her identity hidden.

She had no intention of letting those fools disrupt her current work.

Wilson lowered his head and thought for a moment, then asked, "Alright. How long do you want to keep it under wraps?"

Autumn shook her head. "I'm not sure yet. Let's keep it quiet for now."

Wilson nodded understandingly, then extended a friendly hand with a smile.

"I'm looking forward to the publication of your paper on the new project. Here's to a good collaboration."

"To a good collaboration."

Autumn reached out and shook his hand.

They chatted a bit more about technical matters before Wilson left with Edwin.

Ethan offered to drive Autumn home, but she shook her head. "I drove myself here. I can get back on my own."

Ethan left as well.

Now only Keith and Autumn remained.

Autumn braced herself and said, "Senior, I still need to move today, so I'll head off first."

As soon as she finished, she turned to leave.

She was afraid if she hesitated even a second, Keith would try to stop her again.

"Wait a minute." Keith narrowed his eyes and called out to her. "I'll take you back."

Autumn pulled out her car keys and waved them in front of him. "I drove."

She had just said the same thing to Ethan-she doubted Keith hadn't heard it.

She didn't understand why he was still insisting. And honestly, she didn't want to guess.

Keith stepped up to her and reminded her, "You're already divorced. Are you sure you want to keep driving your

ex-husband's car?"

That stopped Autumn cold. She had forgotten-the car she drove had been a gift from Julian.

Since they were already divorced, there was no reason for her to keep driving that car.

She looked at Keith and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you with the extra trip."

Keith let out a small sigh at her formality. "Come on.

Autumn drove home, went upstairs to grab her luggage, then came back down.

She placed the ring and car keys in the drawer by the bed, not knowing whether Julian would see them.

But it didn't matter anymore.

Zoe heard the noise and came out. Seeing Autumn dragging a suitcase downstairs, she hurried over to help.

She asked with some confusion, "Ma'am, it's so late-where are you going with a suitcase?"

Autumn hugged Zoe, her eyes stinging a little.

"Zoe, thank you for taking care of me all these years. I'm going on a trip, and I don't know when I'll be back.

"While I'm away, just throw out the things I've used. I'll buy new ones when I return."

She didn't say goodbye directly.

She didn't want Julian to notice something was off so soon.

Better to wait until the divorce papers were finalized before talking about anything else.

She didn't know when Grace would get the certificate done, but she was already impatient to get her hands on the divorce papers.

Zoe didn't suspect anything. Find the newest release on [noveFind.net](https://novefind.net)

She patted Autumn's back with a smile. "Ma'am, if you're catching a flight this late, make sure you have fun."

As long as she was happy, the house felt alive. Otherwise, the lingering gloom would always make people uneasy.

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But as she watched Autumn's figure disappear, Zoe couldn't shake a bad feeling.

It seemed like once she left, she wouldn't be coming back.

Autumn wheeled her suitcase out.

When she reached the gate, she turned back to look at the house she'd lived in for three years.

Everything in this place had been crafted by her own hands.

She planted every blade of grass and tree.

Every corner of the house held something she carefully arranged.

And now, she was leaving it all behind for good. The weight in her chest felt a little heavy.

Steadying herself, she walked away from the place that had been her home for three years. There was nothing worth clinging to.

It was time to look forward.

She was starting a new life, which meant leaving behind old burdens and embracing what was ahead.

Everything was moving in a better direction.

And that was a good thing.

Keith saw her come out and helped load her luggage into the trunk.

Then he politely opened the car door for her.

Noticing the gloom in her expression, he frowned slightly without making it obvious.

"Your ex-husband made a public display of affection with his mistress right in front of you. What exactly is there to miss?" 1

Autumn got into the car, lips pressed together and didn't reply.

The truth stung

But it had nothing to do with her anymore.

She wasn't holding on to Julian-she was still thinking about the questions her professor had gone over with

her.

Still, she didn't bother explaining. There was no point.

They weren't that close anyway-why explain so much?

She closed the door.

Keith got into the driver's seat, but instead of starting the car, he kept staring at her.

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The pressure in the cabin grew stifling. Autumn felt like she couldn't quite breathe.

His gaze made her uncomfortable. She finally looked up and met his eyes, asking in confusion, "What is it?"

Why wasn't he driving? Why just stare at her like that?

Did he think the car would drive itself if he stared long enough?

Keith's tall frame suddenly leaned in toward her, and her heart jumped straight into her throat.

Autumn instinctively raised her hands to push him away. "What are you doing?"

He better not try anything.

As he leaned closer, she could clearly hear the powerful rhythm of his heartbeat.

His warm breath brushed against her pale neck, tickling her skin.

This position was way too suggestive.

Her mind went blank.

Eyes wide, she stared at Keith's face as it moved closer and closer.

Just as she opened her mouth to say something, Keith simply reached past her and pulled the seatbelt across her.

With a soft click, he buckled it.

Autumn was speechless.

So, he was just putting on the seatbelt?

She'd thought he was about to do something.

Turned out she had completely overthought it.

Keith's sharp eyes glanced sideways at her, and his thin lips parted. "What did you think I was going to do?"

Autumn quickly shook her head and waved her hands. For more chapters visit Find-Novel.net

"Nothing, nothing. It's late and we both have work tomorrow. Let's head back and get some rest!"

Realizing she'd misunderstood his action made her want to crawl under a rock.

After all that driving, she actually forgot to buckle up.

How embarrassing.

She just wanted to get to her new place as soon as possible and have a good night's sleep before another full day

of work.

When the car pulled up outside her building, she hurriedly opened the door and got out.

Without waiting for Keith, she grabbed her luggage and rushed toward the elevator.

Keith stepped out of the car and narrowed his eyes at the girl fleeing like she was being chased.

Was he really that terrifying?

Every time she saw him, she acted like a mouse spotting a cat-completely on edge.

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Autumn finally exhaled once she stepped into the elevator. That had been way too awkward.

Every time she crossed paths with Keith, she felt like glass-completely seen through-while he just stood there, watching her performance unfold.

It made her skin crawl.

Just before the doors closed, a tall figure stepped in.

Keith's broad frame towered over her petite figure, making her feel even smaller.

With the confined space and the two of them standing so close, the air grew stifling.

Autumn even had to be careful with her breathing. Updates are released by Find★Novel.net

She glanced up at him and asked politely, "Senior, do you live in this building too?"

"Yeah," he replied with a single word.

Autumn lowered her head and fell silent.

The elevator was so quiet, she could hear a pin drop. The air was thick with tension.

She couldn't help grumbling inwardly-why wasn't the almighty CEO living in some grand villa?

Why was he squeezing into a regular apartment building like the rest of them?

Seriously, how did that make sense?

Lost in her tangled thoughts, she barely noticed they'd arrived on the ninth floor.

Dragging her suitcase out of the elevator, she let out a breath of relief.

But that relief barely lasted a second before a strong, defined hand caught hold of her suitcase.

His low voice came from above. "I'll help you bring it in."

Autumn froze for a few seconds. By the time she snapped out of it, Keith had already pulled her suitcase up to the door of her new apartment.

Seeing she hadn't followed, he turned his head slightly and said to the dazed girl behind him, "Open the door."

"Oh, right."

Autumn hurried over and fumbled for the keys to unlock it.

After he rolled her suitcase inside, Keith gave the living room a quick glance.

He had to admit-she liked things clean.

The apartment was spotless, and everything was neatly arranged.

It gave off an immediate sense of comfort, and you'd never guess she'd just moved in.

Autumn poured him a glass of water. “Sorry, Senior. The place is still a bit messy, and I don’t have anything to offer. Hope plain water’s okay for now.”

She honestly hadn’t expected the first person to step into her new home would be him.

But considering how much he’d helped her today, the least she could do was treat him with some kindness.

Keith took the glass, took a small sip, then set it down.

“It’s late. You should get some rest. I live right next door-if you need anything, just knock.”

With that, Keith turned and walked out with long, purposeful strides.

Autumn stood frozen.

Keith actually lived across from her? That meant they were going to be neighbors from now on.

It took her a few seconds to process that, then she collapsed onto the couch, completely drained.

He was probably too busy to be around much anyway—thinking that made her feel a bit better.

As long as she didn’t have to see him every day, it would be fine. Facing that big boss daily would be way too much pressure.

The next morning, Autumn was woken by a knock at the door.

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, she reached for her phone-it was already 7:30.

She must’ve gone to bed too late last night, which was why she overslept.

The knocking continued.

Autumn threw off the covers, slipped on her slippers, and headed to the door.

Keith stood there in his usual black suit, holding a thermal flask, framed by the light in the hallway.

The lighting wasn’t great, but she could still clearly see the smooth, defined lines of his face.

There was a quiet elegance to it that was hard to describe.

Autumn paused for a second, then quickly smiled and greeted him. “Morning, Senior!”

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She truly hadn't expected Keith to show up at her door, leaving her a little flustered.

He handed her the thermal flask. "I asked someone to make oatmeal for you. Eat before heading to work."

He glanced at her pajamas-her hair was a mess, clearly just out of bed.

The loose pajamas she wore had a few buttons undone at the collar, and from his angle, there was an unintentional beauty in the contrast between innocence and allure.

His throat bobbed as he coughed lightly and reminded her, "Don't open the door like this next time."

Autumn took the flask, glanced down at her sleepwear, and awkwardly tugged it up a bit.

Setting the flask aside, she quickly reached up to button her top properly.

Once she'd tidied herself, she thanked him, "Thanks, Senior. Sorry you had to bring it over. Really appreciate it."

Being seen like this-hair messy and collar undone by Keith of all people... the embarrassment was unbearable.

If there had been a hole in the ground, she would've jumped in without hesitation.

And the fact that he brought her breakfast, especially something that took time to prepare like oatmeal, was such a touching surprise.

She'd be lying if she said she wasn't moved.

Keith looked at her for half a second, then checked his watch.

"I've got things to handle at the office. I'll head out now."

Almost automatically, Autumn replied, "Okay. Drive safe."

She'd said that so many times before, a habit formed from constantly reminding Julian before he left the house.

What began as something he called sweet had eventually turned into something he found nagging-likening her to a mother hen, until he grew impatient with her.

So, when Keith mentioned heading to work, her instinct was to remind him to be careful.

She glanced at him nervously-did he think she was being annoying too?

Just then, Keith looked at her as well.

The moment their eyes met, she quickly looked away.

Thankfully, there was no sign of irritation.

“Mm,” Keith replied.

Hearing her reminder, his brows lifted slightly, the corners of his lips tugged into a faint smile.

He looked like he was in a rather good mood. Updates are released by find*~novel.net

But Autumn had already looked away and didn’t catch that moment, so she had no idea how Keith actually reacted.

She only had a vague sense that he didn’t seem annoyed, and that alone made her feel slightly relieved.

After Keith left, Autumn took the thermal flask back into her room.

She headed straight to the bathroom and quickly got herself ready.

When she opened the flask, the fragrant aroma spilled out.

Realizing she was genuinely hungry, she grabbed a spoon and began eating.

After finishing the porridge, she headed to the office.

Without a car now, she had no choice but to squeeze onto the bus.

She made a mental note to check out some cars over the weekend-it really was inconvenient not having her own ride.

Once she arrived at work, Autumn quickly snapped into work mode, joining her team for a discussion.

Although they’d only been working together for a few days, the team had already come to respect her.

After all, Autumn’s capabilities not only matched Ben’s-they often surpassed his.

Her presence had helped them solve quite a few problems, and she was easy to work with-always willing to answer questions and offer help.

Even though her reputation in the company wasn't exactly glowing, it didn't take away from her actual performance.

That afternoon, Claire handed her a file. "Can you help me send this to Mr. Sharp's office?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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Although Autumn found it a little puzzling, she still got up and headed to the president's office to deliver the documents.

She'd heard her fair share of gossip in the company but had no intention of getting involved.

People who looked at others through tinted lenses only believed what they wanted to see.

They would never believe a word of explanation from the person involved.

From her experience, the more one tried to explain, the worse it looked.

They'd just assume she was guilty and too afraid to admit it.

So, she chose not to explain.

She would let the rumors grow because when the truth finally came out, it would hurt even more.

The elevator reached the tenth floor, and just as the doors opened, Autumn saw Luna and Jasmine walking out of Ethan's office.

It seemed their conversation hadn't gone well; both of them looked upset.

The moment they saw Autumn, they froze.

Clearly, neither of them expected her to be here.

As Autumn walked past Jasmine, she glanced sideways at her and said, "Jasmine, don't think the internet forgets. What you did back then-people still remember.

"Someone like you, who bites the hand that fed her, never ends well. Don't you agree?"

Every time she saw Jasmine now, she couldn't help but think of the day her uncle was wrongly imprisoned, and how broken he looked after he got out.

Just thinking about it made her want to strangle the woman standing in front of her.

But she couldn't.

Murder was a crime.

And throwing her life away for someone so vile just wasn't worth it.

Jasmine turned pale at her words.

She hadn't expected Autumn to still remember what happened after all these years.

She gripped Luna's hand tightly, her voice trembling as she said, "Autumn, you better watch what you say. If you have proof, then show it. If not, I have every right to sue you for defamation.

"If this blows up, you'll have to take legal responsibility."

Back then, she was only thirteen or fourteen—far too young to understand anything.

She simply did whatever her parents told her to do.

Because of the help George Fang had once given their family, her parents set their sights on him and framed him for molesting a minor.

It was all part of a scheme they orchestrated themselves.

Their goal was to extort money, planning to settle the matter privately for a payout.

No one expected George to insist on his innocence and choose prison over paying a cent.

Eventually, the court ruled in their favor, and the Fang family had no choice but to hand over compensation.

She'd just been too scared.

For a long time, guilt gnawed at her.

She had tried to persuade her parents, but they refused to listen and insisted on going through with it.

The worst time was when she begged her father in tears to stop, but all she got in return was being locked up without food for days.

Eventually, she gave up resisting.

She let things spiral because she couldn't do anything about it.

What she didn't expect was for things to get so out of hand that George ended up in prison.

After taking the money, her family moved to a neighboring city and didn't return until a couple of years ago.

This was the first time in ten years that she and Autumn had crossed paths, and it just had to be under these circumstances.

“What did I even say to make you so worked up?”

Autumn stepped closer to her, a mocking smile tugging at her lips. “What’s wrong? Feeling guilty already?”

If she had the evidence, she would’ve thrown them all behind bars long ago.

There’s no way she’d let Jasmine walk around so freely. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON findnovel.net

It was only because she didn’t have proof that she’d held back.

So, for now, Jasmine could enjoy a few more easy days.

But the good days of bad people were always numbered. Once she got the evidence, their time would be up.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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“Autumn, you...” Jasmine’s face turned red with anger, her voice rising sharply.

Autumn held a finger to her lips, motioning for silence as she nodded toward the gossiping assistants behind

her.

“You sure you want to start a scene here?”

Jasmine glanced at the people pointing and whispering, then quickly shut her mouth.

A smirk curled on Autumn's lips as she gestured toward Luna.

"You didn't learn a thing from your dear cousin, huh? I just said a few words and you're already losing it?"

"Do you know how skilled she is? She managed to manipulate both of my brothers into helping her, the mistress, steal my husband.

"And she can still keep a straight face in front of the entire Lewis family, proudly flaunting her so-called perfect boyfriend, showing up to events hand-in-hand with my husband like it's something to celebrate."

She leaned in a little closer. "And that's not all. She actually expects me to comment on her affair with my husband.

"Tell me, isn't your cousin impressive? Honestly, I don't think you'll ever reach her level. Don't you agree?"

In truth, Autumn did admire Luna's skills-her acting, manipulation, and flawless cover.

But no matter how clever Luna was, Autumn had her ways of handling her.

She just didn't care enough about Julian anymore.

She didn't want to waste her energy on Luna-as long as she stayed out of her way, they could coexist in peace.

But what happened back then?

That, Autumn would never let go. She was going to make the Far family pay dearly.

Luna's face went pale for a second, but she quickly pulled herself together.

She merely lifted her eyes to glance at Autumn, then said nothing.

Within seconds, she walked around her and headed toward the elevator.

There was no way she was going to admit in front of so many people that Autumn was her sister.

If that got out, her image as the one and only heiress of the Lewis family would fall apart.

Falling into Autumn's trap just to get a momentary win wasn't worth it. Discover more novels at [find—novel.net](http://find-novel.net)

She had only come today to discuss a partnership with Ethan and ask a few questions.

But Ethan had been swamped, answering call after call, barely even acknowledging her presence.

She'd been standing in his office for over an hour, and he still hadn't wrapped up. He apologized and told her to come another day.

After getting turned away twice, even Luma, who usually had a good temper, was fuming inside.

If it had only happened once, she could chalk it up to coincidence-but twice?

That was clearly intentional. Ethan was deliberately keeping his distance and refusing to talk business with

them.

As for why, she couldn't figure it out.

It wasn't until she walked past a group of assistants and overheard them whispering that she suddenly paused.

"Look, Miss Lewis is here again to see Mr. Sharp. Their relationship must be really close-they can't even go a day without seeing each other."

"Right? She's got the charm, no doubt about that. Landed such a handsome and wealthy man like Mr. Sharp, and he even gave her special privileges. We can only envy her."

"Before she showed up, I'd never even heard that Mr. Sharp had a girlfriend. Now that she's around, everyone's talking, and he's never confirmed anything either. Do you think he's just toying with her?"

"That's unlikely! I heard he had a custom-made gown designed for her worth millions. He even took her to Mr. Lee's banquet last night. That should tell you how much she means to him."

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Hearing those whispers, Luna instantly understood why Ethan had brushed her off twice.

She never imagined Autumn, who wasn't even divorced yet, would already be getting involved with another

Absolutely shameless.

Now, she was almost certain it was Autumn whispering in Ethan's ear, causing all the delays in their partnership.

The deal had already been finalized by her brother.

Everything was ready, they were just waiting to sign.

And yet, Ethan kept dragging it out. At first, she thought he was just putting on airs to test them.
Newest update provided by FundNovel.net

But now? She no longer believed that.

Autumn had always been at odds with her growing up, and now she had this inappropriate relationship with Ethan.

Clearly, this was personal revenge under the guise of business.

Turning away a business partner twice for the sake of a woman-what kind of character did that show?

A smirk tugged at Luna's lips.

Letting a petty woman get the upper hand for a moment meant nothing.

Anything gained by clinging to a man would never last.

She never expected Autumn to fall so low-relying on a man just to survive.

As she watched Autumn walk into Ethan's office, Luna's eyes flashed with disdain.

Women like Autumn were exactly the kind she looked down on the most.

She had no real ability, just a pretty face that latched onto men.

First Julian, and now that he wasn't useful anymore, she moved on to Ethan.

And to make it worse, she even persuaded Ethan to give her a hard time.

With a boss as easily swayed as him, it was no wonder Vanguard might be heading toward collapse.

Jasmine caught up just then, leaning in to whisper, "Lama, I can't believe Autumn has that kind of pull. Back when she was at Carter Group, she was already involved with Julian Carter.

"She got fired, and now she's wrapped herself around Vanguard's boss. Gotta admit, she's really got a talent for seducing men."

She never would've guessed that beneath Autumn's sweet, innocent face hid such a manipulative heart.

She was just like her mother-relying on men to keep her footing.

Without a man, she'd crumble.

Luna let out a light scoff. "Let her have her moment. Mr. Sharp will see our sincerity soon enough."

In other words, it was only a matter of time before Ethan saw through Autumn's true colors and when that day came, she'd like to see how smug Autumn still dared to be.

As for the partnership, since Ethan was clearly making things difficult on purpose, there was nothing more they could do.

All they could hope for was to gradually build rapport.

As long as they showed enough sincerity, they'd eventually gain the upper hand.

With that in mind, Luna stopped paying attention to Autumn.

Just then, the elevator arrived, and she stepped in and left.

Autumn delivered the documents to Ethan's office.

He was standing by the floor-to-ceiling windows, speaking on the phone with a serious look on his face.

She placed the documents on his desk. "Mr. Sharp, these are the files submitted by the tech department today. Please have a look."

Ethan glanced at her, pulled the phone slightly away from his ear, and said quietly, "Go have some cake on the sofa and wait for me. I need to talk to you in a bit."

She nodded. "Alright."

Walking over to the sofa, Autumn glanced at the coffee table.

A small box of delicate strawberry-flavored cakes sat there.

So, he still remembered her favorite flavor. Her nose tingled with emotion.

Her mind drifted back to four years ago, when she was leading a research team in the lab,

On her birthday, her senior had secretly gathered everyone and threw her a special celebration,

She remembered him asking her what her favorite fruit was. She'd told him-strawberries.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

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The next day, he brought her a strawberry cake as her birthday surprise. Official source is find [N]ovel.net

She had been so moved that she cried.

She never imagined that after all these years, he would still remember something like that. It truly caught her off guard.

Ethan ended his call and walked over. "What's wrong? Don't like it?"

Autumn quickly shook her head. "No, it's just... I didn't expect that after all this time, you'd still remember what I like."

Even her husband of three years had forgotten.

On their anniversary, he gave her a mango cake-something she was allergic to.

And yet her partner remembered her favorite flavor for three whole years. It would've been a lie to say she wasn't touched.

Love, or the lack of it, was always that clear.

Back then, she had simply been forcing it.

Ethan sat down beside her, smiling. "Didn't you once say that eating strawberry cake gives you a burst of inspiration?"

"So I figured, the more strawberry cake you eat, the more ideas you'd have. And that means we can launch our project sooner."

Autumn smiled too. "Thank you, Ethan."

She didn't hold back and picked up one of the strawberry cakes, taking a small bite.

It was sweet and tangy, the fruit was fresh and the sponge was perfect.

Her eyes lit up as she looked at Ethan. "Is this from that place in Southbridge? Poetic Cakes?"

Ethan nodded. "Looks like you really do eat from them often you recognized it right away."

At that, her hand paused. She suddenly remembered that Julian had also gotten her a cake from Poetic Cakes not long ago.

He remembered her favorite brand, but not her mango allergy.

There was love but not enough.

They chatted a while longer about the new research paper, and before they knew it, an hour had passed.

It wasn't until Colin knocked on the door that Autumn stood up to leave.

Behind him was a female assistant.

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The moment the female assistant stepped inside, her eyes began darting around the room uncontrollably.

Autumn had been in there for quite a while-had something happened between them?

Then she noticed Autumn adjusting her clothes, and the distinct wrinkle on her blouse was impossible to miss.

So, it really was office play.

No wonder they'd been in there for so long without stepping out.

She also spotted the empty cake box in the trash.

Who eats cake in front of the boss unless there's something going on?

No one would believe they just talked.

With that thought, the assistant's gaze toward Autumn grew even more suspicious.

So, all those rumors weren't baseless after all. There was evidence to back them up.

Autumn had no idea what was going through the assistant's mind, but as she walked past her, she clearly felt the hostility in her stare.

Still, she didn't take it to heart. She simply brushed by and left.

All she needed to do now was focus on her work. Let time do the rest.

Just chatting with Ethan earlier had sparked new ideas in her mind.

She planned to go back and sort out the mess in her head, then write everything down.

As for what others thought of her-she couldn't care less.

People had mouths, and they were free to talk.

Let time prove her worth.

With that thought, her steps felt lighter.

But just as she reached the tech department entrance, she was surprised to see Luna standing there again.

A slight smile curled on Autumn's lips. "What? Didn't get enough earlier? Want to go another round?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

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Luna didn't even spare Autumn a glance.

She simply walked past her and stepped into the elevator.

It was Jasmine who deliberately bumped into Autumn and leaned in to whisper, "Autumn, don't think that just because you've latched onto Mr. Sharp, you can sit back and relax.

"Anything gained through a man will slip through your fingers sooner or later.

"All you're good at is seducing men. Just wait, once he gets tired of you, let's see how arrogant you still are."

They had just met one of Luna's university seniors, who, as it turned out, was now a well-known engineer at Vanguard.

After chatting with him, they realized just how much Ethan favored Autumn.

As for her actual abilities, they completely ignored them.

A mere graduate with a bachelor's degree-how capable could she really be?

They figured she just got lucky.

Autumn had only been at the company a few days. They were already waiting to watch her fall flat on her face.

Autumn's lips curved slightly. "Still better than being a backstabbing snake like you. I could never stoop to your level, even if I tried.

"Lying and framing people at thirteen? Sending someone to prison and then running off with hush money— how do you sleep at night?

"After all these years, can you even swallow that money down? Don't the nightmares keep you up?"

Just thinking about what had happened made Autumn want to strangle Jasmine on the spot.

And now she had the nerve to mock her to her face? For more chapters visit FundNovel.net

Truly shameless.

Jasmine's eyes burned with rage.

She gritted her teeth. “You’re the one who can’t live without a man. Disgusting.

“I could never be like you. You take after your mother, right? Always falling apart without a man. You...”

Before she could finish, a crisp slap cut through the silence at the office entrance, jarring everyone nearby.

Before Jasmine could react, another slap landed hard on the other cheek.

Now her face was perfectly symmetrical.

Clutching both sides of her burning face, Jasmine stared at Autumn in disbelief.

“You hit me! I swear, I’ll make you pay for this!”

She had been slapped plenty of times growing up-but never by an outsider.

Autumn was the first.

And there was no way she was going to let that go.

Just as Jasmine lunged forward to fight, Luna pulled her back. “Jasmine, don’t stoop to her level. Let’s go.”

Without the backing of the Lewis family, Autumn was nothing.

Getting into it with someone like her would only cheapen their own status.

Luna wouldn’t bother.

Besides, the last thing she wanted was to admit in front of others that Autumn was also a daughter of the Lewis family-worse, her sister.

Jasmine was still fuming, her eyes bloodshot with rage.

She shouted viciously, “Autumn, just you wait. I won’t let you off that easy!”

Arms crossed, Autumn smirked coldly. “That’s funny. I should be the one saying that to you. You took that hush money and lived it up for years-did you really think you could run forever?”

“And another thing, you’re in no position to bring up my mother. It was Luna’s mother who wrecked my parents’ marriage. And now you all have the nerve to play the victim? You call yourselves human?”

Then she turned her eyes to Luna.

“And you-what’s stolen will eventually be taken back. You think you’ve taken everything from me but let me tell you-I threw it away. You can have it.

“If picking up what I’ve discarded makes you happy, then I should thank you. At least now that trash won’t go pollute someone else. You’ve done the world a favor, don’t you think?”