

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 131

She called both of her brothers, but no one picked up. She tried several more times, but the result was the same.

Lily walked over and glanced at the dimmed screen of Autumn's phone.

She sighed and asked, "Autumn, still can't get through?"

Autumn nodded, her gaze falling on the framed photo of her mother on the table.

A deep sense of sorrow welled up in her. "If Mom knew they didn't show up on such an important day, how heartbroken would she be?"

To be honest, she had long stopped caring. She was used to being neglected and overlooked by them.

But her mother was different. They were her biological sons. How could they be so heartless?

Lily pressed her lips together, her eyes welling with tears.

She tried to comfort her. “Maybe they’re just too busy right now. Try calling them again later.”

Even though she knew those were just words to make her feel better, Autumn still felt somewhat comforted.

If her brothers really didn’t show up today, then their sibling bond would end here.

She had endured enough for the sake of her mother. This was the last chance she was giving them.

Henry and Zack brought out the offerings and arranged them one by one. This year, they decided to hold the memorial at the old house instead of going to the cemetery.

Zack, clearly upset, said, “Autumn, what’s so great about your brothers? You shouldn’t bother with them

anymore.

“They don’t even come for your mom’s memorial every year. They treat you worse than a stranger. What good are they?”

He really couldn’t stand the Lewis brothers. They couldn’t tell right from wrong, blinded by bias, treating their real sister like an enemy while pampering that stepsister like a princess.

It made no sense. They were both sisters-why was the treatment so drastically different?

Henry nodded in agreement. “Zack’s right. I’ve heard about how your brothers blindly believed that stepsister. You’ve always treated them well, yet they treat you like this. One day, they’ll regret it.”

Autumn lowered her gaze and said firmly, “If they don’t show up this time, I’ll cut ties with them. I won’t have anything to do with them ever again.”

Zack nodded approvingly. “That’s the right thing to do. We’ll always have your back. Brothers like them? Nobody would want them, even if they were given away,”

Seeing how much her third uncle’s family cared about her, the heaviness in Autumn’s heart finally eased a little.

She often wondered-if only her real family were like her third uncle’s family, how wonderful would that be?

But sadly, there was no such thing as ‘if.’

At ten o’clock, Ethan arrived, holding a bouquet of white lilies.

He greeted them with a nod.

“Autumn, Mr. Lewis, Mrs. Lewis, I’m not late, am I?”

Autumn walked over and took the flowers from Ethan’s hands. “Not at all. You’re right on time.”

Selena came in right after him.

Perhaps her family had given her a lot of comfort-she looked much more composed than before.

From the outside, there was no sign she had just gone through a breakup.

She glanced around, then gently patted Autumn’s shoulder and sighed, offering comfort. “Autumn, don’t be too upset. You still have us.

>>

She knew Simon and Hector hadn't shown up, and Autumn was definitely hurting.

But they're grown adults-if they didn't want to show up, no one could force them.

Just then, Autumn's phone rang. She glanced at the screen, and her face instantly went pale.

2/2 NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON findnovel.net

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

132

Autumn couldn't help glancing at the people around her.

With her lips pressed tightly together, she stepped aside to answer the call.

On the other end came Jason's impatient voice. "Miss Lewis, I informed you yesterday-you were supposed to be at the courthouse at ten this morning.

"It's already half-past. Where are you? Don't tell me you're trying to dodge it because you're scared to face it?"

Autumn stood frozen for a few seconds, then ended the call.

Julian really went through with it.

He actually filed a lawsuit against her on the day of her mother's memorial. Official source is Find~Novel.net

All those years of love-turned out to be completely misplaced.

All she felt now was overwhelming sorrow.

A moment later, Jason called again.

Autumn didn't answer. She declined it without hesitation.

At some point, Keith had come up behind her, his deep, steady voice carrying a quiet strength. "Don't worry about that. I've already taken care of it."

Autumn turned around, her tear-filled eyes meeting the unfathomable darkness in his gaze.

She didn't know why, but every time Keith appeared, he brought with him an unexplainable sense of calm.

Dressed in his usual black suit, even his tie was black.

Clearly, he had come prepared for today.

Autumn walked over and took the flowers from his hands. "Thank you, Senior. I wouldn't even know what to do if you hadn't stepped in."

Julian had pushed her so far-if Keith hadn't helped, she really might've been driven to the edge.

But Keith just looked at her, his dark eyes steady, and reminded her once more, "I told you-I'm doing this for your uncle. You don't need to feel awkward about it."

Autumn pressed her lips together.

The fact that this man still remembered a life-saving favor after all these years was rare enough.

What was even harder to believe was that he had chosen to repay that debt by looking after her.

The time for the memorial had come, and still, there was no sign of her brothers.

They didn't return her calls and give no replies.

Henry, clearly annoyed, waved a hand and said to everyone, "We're not waiting anymore. Let's begin."

Autumn was the first to step forward.

Holding the white roses in both hands, she knelt in front of the memorial table.

Her eyes were already red before she even started to speak.

Choking back tears, she said, "Mom, I'm sorry. I couldn't get my brothers to come. It's my fault.

"I couldn't earn their trust. They have such strong resentment toward me, they won't even answer my calls. I'm really sorry."

With those words, Autumn curled up on the mat and didn't move for a long time.

The pain was too much. Her brothers had refused to come, and Julian had chosen today of all days to sue her.

Everything that had happened lately replayed in her mind like a film reel.

Each incident, each blow, felt like a knife slicing into her, leaving her completely torn apart, shaking from the pain.

Hearing Autumn's words, everyone present felt a heaviness in their chest. Their eyes turned red with emotion.

Selena was the first to rush forward and wrap her arms around Autumn, crying as she tried to comfort her.

"Autumn, this isn't your fault. Don't take all the blame on yourself.

"Those people have no conscience. You've done more than enough. They're the ones who should feel guilty, not you!"

Lily came over too, her eyes swollen and red. "Autumn, this has nothing to do with you. We all know that. Your mother would never blame you. You've done everything you could. Come on, get up."

When Autumn stood up, there was a cold fierceness in her eyes. From this moment on, those two Lewis brothers were nothing more than strangers to her.

She would never forgive them.

And as for Julian-next time they met, she would no longer be polite.

X

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

133

First Light Hospital

Luna lay on a VIP hospital bed, eyes closed, her face pale and drained of all color.

Thick gauze was wrapped around her forehead, making her look like a fragile porcelain doll.

Hector sat nearby, worry etched across his face as he turned to Simon. “Simon, why hasn’t Luna woken up yet? Do you think she might have a concussion?”

They hadn’t even gotten out of bed when they heard a scream.

Rushing out, they found Irene had just mopped the floor and the stairs were still slippery.

Luna had slipped and tumbled down the staircase, hitting her head.

By the time they reached her, she was already unconscious.

Neither of them had time to change.

Still in pajamas and slippers, they rushed out the door.

When they got to the hospital and had to pay the medical fees, they realized they hadn’t brought their phones.

Simon’s phone had gone missing somewhere along the way.

They had to borrow the doctor’s phone to call the assistant and sort out the payment.

Simon let out a sigh and said helplessly, “Luna’s in this state, and Susan is off on another trip. Stay here with her. I need to head

to the office.”

With that, he left for work.

His phone was gone, and without it, half his contacts and tools were inaccessible.

He had no choice but to figure things out another way.

Hector tucked the blanket around Luna, then sat down beside the bed, his heart aching.

Julian heard what happened and rushed over.

The moment he saw her lying there unconscious, the weariness in his eyes deepened into a shadow of gloom.

He set a bouquet of flowers on the bedside table, then turned to Hector and asked, “How’s Luna? What did the doctors say?”

Hector sighed. “They said she hit her head and may have a mild concussion.”

He hadn’t even fully woken up when he saw Luna lying at the bottom of the stairs.

It scared the life out of him. His mind had gone blank. Discover more novels at findnovel.net

It was Simon who kept calm, carried Luna to the car, and got them moving.

Only then did Hector snap out of it and follow.

But in the rush, he’d forgotten his phone.

He couldn’t explain it, but something about today felt off, like something was slipping away from him.

He didn’t know what it was, only that his chest felt tight, like a weight was pressing down on it.

Julian was about to speak when his phone rang. It was Jason calling.

“I’ll take this outside,” he said, turning toward the hallway to answer.

The moment the call connected, Jason’s anxious voice came through. “Mr. Carter, your wife didn’t show up for today’s hearing. She sent a representative-Ace Reed is here.”

Ace was a top-tier attorney in the legal world and the Sinclair Group’s exclusive counsel, known for only handling cases within

the Sinclair network.

When he took a case, there was never one he couldn't win.

Plenty had tried to hire him with massive retainers, but he turned them all down.

No one expected him to take on something this minor.

Before Julian could respond, Jason continued, "Mr. Carter, you know how Ace is-he's practically a legend in the legal field. Our chances of winning are slim."

Julian rubbed his temples. "Got it."

For Autumn to bring in the Sinclair Group's lawyer-she really pulled some strings.

He had underestimated her.

He hadn't expected to win anyway. A million meant nothing to him.

This lawsuit was meant to send a message.

Autumn was getting out of line-picking fights with his family? There was no way he would let that slide.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

134

The memorial was nearly over, but her two brothers still hadn't shown up.

Instead, Ginny arrived, being wheeled in from outside.

As soon as Autumn saw her, she rushed over. "Grandma, what are you doing here?"

Ginny sighed, held Autumn's hand, and gently comforted her.

"Autumn, I know this has been hard on you. Luna got injured early this morning, and your brothers went to take care of her."

Autumn lowered her eyes.

As expected, in their hearts, nothing ever seemed to matter more than that mother and daughter.

She wheeled Ginny out into the yard and said, "It's okay, Grandma. I've gotten used to it."

Whatever they did to her didn't matter anymore.

From now on, they were no longer part of her life. Read full story at findnovel.net

Henry noticed Ginny's arrival and turned away to busy himself elsewhere.

After all these years, he still hadn't resolved the resentment in his heart.

What happened back then had left a scar too deep to forgive.

Even now, seeing her looking pale and tired, he simply frowned and said nothing.

Ginny finished placing flowers at her daughter-in-law's memorial, then turned toward Henry, wanting to speak.

But he immediately turned and walked off.

Zack and Lily stood quietly nearby, lips pressed tight.

They didn't seem particularly thrilled about Ginny being here either.

A thousand unspoken words turned into a single sigh. Tears shimmered in Ginny's eyes.

The doctor had already told her she didn't have much time left.

Her health was getting worse, and all she felt now was deep regret.

Maybe this was her karma.

What happened all those years ago-she truly had made a mistake.

And if her son couldn't forgive her, she had no one to blame but herself.

Autumn had wanted to speak to Henry, try to persuade him, but he never gave her the chance.

After Ginny finished paying her respects, Autumn wheeled her over to wash her hands and asked, "Grandma, would you like to stay for lunch?"

It had been years since Ginny and the third uncle's family had shared a meal together because of the past.

This felt like the perfect opportunity, and Autumn didn't want it to slip away.

She could tell her uncle still cared about Ginny, in his own way.

He just couldn't get past what was buried in his heart. That was what made things so tense.

Ginny glanced at him.

At that moment, he happened to look her way too.

But the second their eyes met, he turned away with a cold expression.

Suddenly, she didn't feel like staying any longer.

She waved her hand. "No need. If I stay, it'll only make things uncomfortable for your uncle's family. I'd better head back."

The driver, seeing them approach, quickly ran over and opened the car door with sharp awareness.

Autumn helped Ginny into the car, then glanced at her legs and reminded her, "Grandma, your mobility's not great. Try not to move around too much. I'll come visit you in a few days."

Ginny nodded with a warm smile. "I know you're a good girl. It's hot out here. Go on back inside."

Once the door closed, Ginny pulled out her phone and made a call.

"Help me draft a will. I want to transfer all of my assets, including the twenty percent stake I hold in Carter Group, to Autumn."

There was a brief silence on the other end before the person asked hesitantly, "Ma'am, once the will is notarized, it can't be changed. Are you absolutely sure?"

Ginny glanced once more toward the courtyard and the people inside, then answered firmly, "I'm sure."

With age came ailments, and everyone in the family just assumed her health was simply declining.

But after falling down the stairs last time, the doctor told her she didn't have much time left. She had kept it from everyone-

she didn't want them to worry.

Before she passed, she planned to leave everything she owned to Autumn, so at least her granddaughter's future would be

secure.

X

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

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

135

There was a quick response from the other end. "Alright. I'll have everything prepared in a few days and come by for your signature. Just sit tight and wait for my update."

After Ginny left, Autumn returned to the courtyard and sat quietly under the sycamore tree, lost in thought.

Her mood was heavy today.

Everything that had happened felt like it was pressing down on her chest, making it hard to breathe.

Not long after, Julian walked in through the gate, his long strides steady, a bouquet of flowers in his arms.

The moment Autumn saw him, a flash of surprise crossed her eyes, but it was quickly replaced by a deeper look of mockery.

So, he did remember.

He knew today marked the third anniversary of her mother's passing, yet he still chose today to file a lawsuit against her.

How ironic.

Henry happened to be carrying a dish out.

Zack came out next, holding a set of clean dishes.

He spotted Julian at the courtyard gate, froze for a second, then put the dishes down and turned to busy himself elsewhere.

No one here welcomed Julian.

Julian didn't seem bothered.

He walked to the altar, set the flowers down, bowed, and knelt.

The entire gesture was smooth and solemn, without a hint of awkwardness, as if nothing had changed between him and

Autumn.

It was as if they were still together. But the truth was, they were already divorced.

The Carters always did things this way-hit her with a slap, then hand her candy.

Maybe once upon a time, Autumn would've fallen for it.

But now, there was no "them" anymore.

After the memorial, Julian turned and walked over to Autumn, then sat down beside her without hesitation.

Autumn instinctively shifted away, feeling uneasy with how suddenly he had appeared and now, how close he was.

Julian noticed her subtle movement and narrowed his eyes at her. "Still mad?"

Autumn replied coolly, "No."

Ever since she found out about her illness, she'd realized that anger solved nothing.

It only made things worse.

Wearing herself out over someone like him-it was almost enough to cost her life.

What was the point?

Julian stared at Autumn for a moment, then suddenly stood up, his tone growing impatient.

"If you're really not angry, then have Ace drop the case. Sienna can't afford to have a stain on her name."

He truly hadn't expected Jason to lose in court, especially with Ace pulling out a full set of surveillance footage.

There was no way to refute any of it.

Clearly, Autumn had someone powerful backing her.

Otherwise, there was no way she could've gotten Ace involved on her own.

Autumn froze for a few seconds, then suddenly remembered what Keith had told her-he would take care of it. Latest content published on NovelFind.net

Of course. With someone like him stepping in, there was no case that couldn't be won.

She was a little surprised to find out the one who acted was Sienna.

Luna really knew how to play the game-say a few words and someone else would get their hands dirty for her.

Autumn let out a cold laugh. "Mr. Carter, if I didn't fight back, then I'd be the one smeared. Do you think I'm that naive? That I'd just let someone frame me and walk away?"

"Instead of wasting time trying to talk me down, maybe go ask your precious little sister why she did it in the first place.

"If she's willing to confess, maybe there's still a chance. Otherwise..."

Autumn paused, then looked up at Julian. "I'll say to you what you said to me-if you've got a problem with it, I'll see you in

court.”

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

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

136

Maybe it was all the years of swallowing her pride, but in this moment, Autumn felt a wave of relief like never before.

The divorce papers were in her hands.

She finally didn't have to pretend around Julian anymore.

These past weeks, she had held her tongue to the point of becoming someone else's punching bag.

Now, it was finally Julian who needed something from her.

What a turnaround. It was truly satisfying.

Julian's face darkened, his brows furrowed in irritation.

His eyes narrowed as he looked down at her. "Autumn, have you made enough of a scene?"

He came in person and gave her a way out. Any reasonable person would have taken it.

But Autumn had the nerve to call him Mr. Carter and even throw sarcasm in his face.

This was the first time she'd ever dared to speak to him like this.

She used to be so compliant-always calling and texting. It was constant.

Even when he barely responded, Autumn kept it up enthusiastically, eager to share every little thing in her life.

She'd once sent him a photo just because she'd seen a stray cat on the street.

But now?

He gave her a step down, and she refused.

Speaking to him like this-was this her new strategy?

"No," Autumn said flatly, brushing a fallen leaf off her sleeve before standing up to meet his gaze.

“When you sued me, you didn’t hold back. You even chose the anniversary of my mom’s death to do it. This content belongs to Find1Novel.net

“You didn’t care whether I had a way out, so why should I do the same for you? Because you think thick skin deserves courtesy?”

Autumn still didn’t understand.

Even if the love between them had ended, they could’ve parted ways with dignity. It didn’t have to get this ugly.

But Julian kept pushing.

One million meant nothing to him, yet he still made it personal.

And knowing full well what today was-he still chose to hit her where it hurt.

And now, he had the audacity to come here and ask her to forgive the one who framed her? Their shamelessness knew no bounds.

Julian’s brow twitched. The veins on his arm tensed as his voice dropped. “Don’t forget, you’re still Sienna’s sister-in-law. What good does taking her to court do you?”

He hadn’t expected Autumn to be so unyielding.

It really pissed him off. She used to be so obedient, never even raised her voice.

But now, she was pushing his limits over and over again.

Was she trying to burn the bridge with the Carters for good?

Autumn scoffed. “We’re already divorced. The papers are signed and sealed. Didn’t Madam Grace bother to tell you?

“A proper ex-husband should disappear like he’s dead-not pop up out of nowhere like a bad ghost. If you’re not tired of this, I

sure am.

“Mr. Carter, I’m sure you’ve noticed by now-you’re not welcome here. Please leave.”

Autumn made it clear she was done.

She had no interest in talking to someone as selfish and self-serving as him.

“Autumn...” Julian tried to say something, but another voice cut in.

Keith walked over, his long strides steady. “Mr. Carter, do you not understand plain English? She already said she’s not accepting any settlement, and yet here you are trying to pressure her.

“When you do something wrong, you should be held accountable. Isn’t that what you taught her?”

The girl was finally speaking up for herself. She’d learned how to push back.

Good.

Seeing Keith, Julian’s expression shifted.

So, Autumn knew Keith.

No wonder she’d been able to bring Ace into the case. It all made sense now.

Julian took a moment to choose his words. “Mr. Sinclair, my sister was just joking around with her. No need to make this into a federal case, right?”

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

137

“Oh really?”

“You took it to court and still have the nerve to call it a joke? What do you think—that I’m the idiot, or you are?”

“If I hadn’t told Ace to bring the evidence, I’m guessing the outcome today would’ve looked a lot different, wouldn’t it?”

Julian was momentarily speechless.

Just then, Zack walked over, his expression sour as he looked at Julian.

“Since you and Autumn are already divorced, let’s not make things messier than they need to be. Just leave.”

He had always imagined the day he’d finally run into Julian again, he’d give that jerk a proper beating.

But Autumn had just gone through the divorce. For her sake, he held back his anger.

What was the point? Beating Julian to a pulp wouldn’t change the fact that he’d already moved on.

Julian’s eyes darkened as he turned back to Autumn. “You said we’re divorced. When did that happen?”

They were divorced and even had the paperwork in hand? How could he not know?

Didn’t a divorce require signatures?

He didn’t recall signing anything.

And Autumn had loved him so much. She couldn't possibly have divorced him.

Was this just another trick she was playing?

Autumn couldn't be bothered to explain.

She simply tossed a line over her shoulder and walked away. "If you really want to know, ask Madam Grace."

Julian didn't understand what she meant, but once he got into the car, he pulled out his phone and called Grace.

She answered quickly. "Hello, Julian? Is something wrong?"

He rubbed his temples, then asked directly, "Mom, did you already know about my divorce from Autumn?"

Grace touched her chin, clearly flustered. "So, Autumn told you, huh? That woman can't keep her mouth shut to save her life. What's her angle now?"

"She's probably trying to use this to squeeze money out of you. Don't fall for it!"

So, it was true. Autumn hadn't been bluffing.

Julian felt his temples pounding.

Leaning back against the seat, he gripped his phone tightly. "Mom, something happened with Sienna."

This was what gave him the biggest headache.

Sure, the divorce was frustrating, but this was far worse.

If it wasn't handled properly, his sister could end up with a criminal record. This chapter is updated by FindNovel.net

"What?" Grace's voice shot up several octaves, shrill with panic. "What happened to Sienna?"

Julian explained the whole situation, lips pressed into a tight line.

"Mom, how could you and Autumn team up to trick me? Where did the divorce certificate even come from?"

He'd never planned to actually divorce Autumn.

Sure, over the years, he'd lost interest in her.

He was long past the point of being charmed by her clinginess or emotions.

But he'd gotten used to having her at home.

No matter how late he came back, there was always a light on for him.

Grace exploded the moment he finished talking.

"What is wrong with that woman? Suing Sienna like this-she just got the divorce and now she's cutting ties like we're strangers?"

"If I'd known, I wouldn't have rushed to mail her the divorce certificate. Ungrateful little snake. Leaves the Carter family and immediately turns on us?"

"Did she forget? When her mother died, if we hadn't taken her in, she'd have starved in the street!"

Julian felt a tightness in his chest.

He rubbed his temples and asked, "Mom, how exactly did you even get that divorce certificate?"

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

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

138

During lunch, Selena leaned over and asked Autumn, "Autumn, what was that thing you wanted me to join?"

After being fooled by that scumbag for so long, coming home and feeling the warmth of her family again had lifted her spirits.

She remembered Autumn mentioning something about striking it rich and figured she'd ask-who knew, maybe she could get rich alongside her best friend.

Autumn lowered her voice. "My senior has a project and he's looking for investors. I spoke to him about it yesterday.

"If you're willing to put in some capital, you can become a shareholder in Vanguard. You'd handle the finances. What do you think?"

She knew Selena had saved up a decent amount over the years.

With a little extra help from her, there'd be no issue.

Selena nodded without hesitation. "Absolutely. I've been wanting to do something like this for ages. This is the perfect opportunity. I'm not missing it.

“Autumn, you really are my lucky star. I was just wondering what to do next, and now you’ve sorted it all out. I love you for this.”

After cutting ties with that jerk, she was determined to live better.

Her parents hadn’t even questioned her-they just handed her a sum of money and told her to go build something for herself. (1)

Ethan extended a hand and smiled. “Welcome to Vanguard.”

Selena shook his hand, eyes glistening with emotion.

“Thank you. Both of you. I don’t know what I would’ve done without your help.”

Autumn gave her hand a reassuring squeeze. “Just do your best at Vanguard. That’s the best way you can thank us.”

Then she turned and found herself meeting Keith’s deep gaze.

It felt like he could see right through her.

Why did that feel oddly embarrassing?

After lunch, everyone slowly began to head out.

Autumn stayed behind until the evening.

She spent time sorting through her mother’s belongings one by one.

In the process, she found a journal filled with old papers tucked between the pages.

She went through them one by one.

Turned out they were bits and pieces of evidence her mother had collected back when her uncle was falsely accused.

The documents weren’t enough to take down the Far family just yet, but they were a start.

She tucked them into her bag. They might be useful in the future-evidence to bring the Fars down.

That bloodsucking family wasn’t getting away with anything.

By the time she got home, it was already eight.

The moment she walked through the door, she saw Grace’s name flashing on her phone.

Without a second thought, she hung up and immediately blocked the number.

Selena moved quickly-within two days, she had already invested and officially joined the team.

She adjusted her mindset fast and slipped right into work mode.

The previous project had just secured funding, and the next one was already moving full speed ahead.

Everything was progressing far more smoothly than anyone had expected.

As the meeting drew to a close, Ethan stood up and gestured toward Autumn.

“Let me introduce the author behind the core paper for this project-Miss Autumn Lewis.

“I’ve appointed Miss Lewis as the lead engineer on this project. Anyone have a problem with that?”

The room was stunned silent at first, then everyone quickly shook their heads.

Never mind how impressive the paper was, even if Autumn had no skills at all, with the boss backing her, no one would dare object.

The room fell into a pin-drop silence, especially the secretary standing off to the side, who had been quietly serving tea.

Since when did Autumn become this capable? THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY Find [N]ovel.net

Had they all misunderstood her? Maybe she hadn’t gotten into the company through connections, but through real ability.

The secretary didn’t understand most of the technical jargon, but judging from the reactions around the room, Autumn’s contributions were clearly the real deal.

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

139

That slap in the face stung.

After a long day at work, Autumn dragged her tired body home.

The moment the elevator doors opened, she spotted an elegantly dressed woman standing at her door.

Since the woman was right outside her apartment, Autumn gave her a second glance and confirmed she didn’t recognize her.

She walked over and politely asked, “Excuse me, who are you looking for?”

The woman gave her a quick once-over, a flicker of disdain flashing in her eyes before quickly masking it with a polite smile.

Tucking a strand of hair behind her ear, she said confidently, “Miss Lewis, I’m here to see you.”

See her?

Autumn studied the woman again, still certain they hadn't met.

Her brows drew together slightly. "Do we know each other?"

Vivian gave a small smile. "I'm Keith's fiancée."

Autumn's hand froze mid-motion as she reached for her keys.

So, this was the heiress of the White family. The rumors about an engagement between the Sinclair and White families were true after all.

With someone like Keith-practically flawless-a business alliance through marriage with another elite family wasn't surprising.

She unlocked the door, then gestured for Vivian to come in and have a seat while she poured a glass of water.

"Miss White, what brings you here?"

Vivian sat on the couch, eyes subtly scanning Autumn's apartment.

She hadn't thought Autumn would be this calm after hearing her identity.

Had she overthought things?

Still, after a moment's hesitation, Vivian asked directly, "Miss Lewis, what exactly is your relationship with Keith?" NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON findanovel.net

Autumn sat down across from her and answered plainly, "Five years ago, he fell off a cliff. My uncle and I saved him."

The meaning was clear-Keith had been helping her out of gratitude, not for the reasons Vivian might have assumed.

Vivian clearly had her suspicions, otherwise she wouldn't have come knocking.

Autumn wasn't stupid.

This woman must've found some subtle clue that brought her here.

She remembered back when she'd first suspected Julian of cheating.

She had wanted to do the same thing-confront the woman.

But Julian had protected Luna so well, she could never find any real proof.

As for Keith, he had always framed his help as “doing it for her uncle,” and never once crossed any boundaries.

Vivian clutched the glass in her hands a little less tightly, her expression softening. “I see... so that’s all it was.”

Looked like she really had overthought things.

Autumn didn’t seem to have any deeper feelings for Keith after all.

Still, Vivian couldn’t help but feel a little suspicious.

There was something different about the way Keith treated Autumn.

But after thinking it over, it probably had everything to do with that life-saving debt.

That would explain the difference.

With that thought, Vivian stood up and placed the glass back on the coffee table. “Miss Lewis, I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll be leaving now.”

Autumn walked her to the door. Once she closed it, she collapsed onto the couch.

The past few days had been consumed by work on the new project, and the sheer workload was overwhelming.

She was utterly exhausted.

Just as she lay down, her phone buzzed.

It was Sienna.

“Autumn, don’t think you can use some random man’s influence to sue me and get my brother’s attention.

“A manipulative woman like you-my brother doesn’t even want to look at you.

“I’m warning you. Since you and my brother are divorced, stop with these pathetic stunts. Don’t make yourself look even worse in our eyes.”

Autumn actually laughed.

A cold, amused sound escaped her lips. “You Carters really are something else. Do me a favor, get your facts straight before you come barking at me.”

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

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

140

Autumn couldn't help but laugh.

The Carters had gotten so used to pushing her around that even now, when the power dynamic had shifted, they were still clinging to their superiority.

Sienna's breathing grew heavy through the speaker, clearly furious. "Autumn, don't get cocky just because you're riding the coattails of the Sinclair heir.

"He has a proper fiancée, you know. You're just a side piece-what exactly are you so proud of?"

Autumn smirked. "You really don't need to worry about me, Miss Carter. You should focus on yourself. Find a good lawyer and start preparing to defend yourself in court."

With that, she hung up and blocked the number without hesitation.

Only after all that did she finally close her eyes. Nothing like the comfort of home.

Around 6:30, someone knocked on the door.

Still in her slippers, Autumn padded over to open it.

It was a delivery guy in uniform.

"Are you Miss Lewis?" he asked politely. THIS CHAPTER IS UPDATE BY find [N]ovel.net

Autumn nodded automatically. She hadn't ordered anything-was this a mistake?

"I think you've got the wrong person. I didn't order any food."

The delivery guy checked the unit number again and confirmed, "No mistake. This is a oatmeal from Lyric Lounge. Enjoy your meal."

She took the bag from him, still confused.

But the moment she heard "Lyric Lounge," it clicked.

After seeing him off, she shut the door, set the food on the coffee table, and picked up her phone.

She tapped into her messages with Keith.

Before she could type anything, his voice call popped up. She paused, then answered.

His slightly tired voice came through the line. "Did the oatmeal get there?"

Autumn glanced at the untouched bag. “Yeah, thank you, Senior. How much was it? I’ll transfer it to you.”

There was a short pause before he replied, his deep voice smooth, “Send me a photo of it.”

Just like that, he’d changed the subject.

“Okay,” Autumn agreed without hesitation.

She opened the bag, snapped a few photos, picked the best one, and sent it over.

A few seconds passed before Keith commented casually, “Nice angle. Looks pretty appetizing.”

Before Autumn could even fully register what he meant, she heard another voice on his end.

It was Jesse.

“Mr. Sinclair, the meeting’s about to start. Should I let them know you’re on your way?”

Keith spoke into the phone, “Make sure you eat properly. I’ve got to head into a meeting.’

He hung up, leaving Autumn slightly dazed, unsure whether he had been complimenting her or the oatmeal.

After a few seconds of blinking in confusion, she decided it must’ve been the oatmeal he was praising.

She opened the container, and the warm, fragrant aroma of oatmeal wafted out.

Sure enough, the chef from Lyric Lounge didn’t disappoint-it smelled incredible.

The next day, the new project continued at full speed. Everyone was swamped with work.

In the afternoon, Autumn was on her way to the executive office with a set of files from the tech department.

When the elevator doors opened on the fifth floor, she ran into Selena, who was also carrying documents.

Selena stepped in with a smile. “Autumn, what a coincidence. Are you delivering files too?”

Autumn nodded. “Yeah, total coincidence. How’s it going for you so far? No one in the finance department giving you a hard time, right?”

To avoid drawing attention or stirring up unnecessary trouble, both Autumn and Selena had requested that their identities as investors and shareholders remain confidential.

So, no one at the company knew they held shares.

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