

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

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When Autumn had first joined the company, she'd gotten her fair share of cold stares.

She figured Selena, as the new girl now, was probably getting the same treatment.

Selena casually slung an arm around Autumn's shoulder. "Come on, do you know who I am? There's no way they're bullying, me. If anything, it's a miracle I haven't bullied them."

The elevator quickly arrived at the tenth floor.

As the doors slid open, Autumn spotted Luna and Jasmine just stepping out of the executive office, a document in Jasmine's hands.

Unlike the last time they ran into each other, their faces were no longer full of frustration.

They looked positively radiant.

Even Luna, who normally wore a frosty expression, had a rare softness in her gaze.

No need to ask-it was clear their objective had been achieved.

Jasmine's smug look alone was enough to set Autumn's nerves on edge.

The moment she spotted Autumn, Jasmine raised her chin high and waved the signed contract in her face.

With a mocking smirk, she sneered, "Some people may be good at sleeping their way up, but that'll never compare to actual ability.

"See this? The deal with Vanguard? It's signed. If you were trying to stop it-too bad, all your efforts were wasted."

Last time, they'd left here humiliated-contract denied and caught by Autumn in their most miserable state.

Jasmine had been furious ever since.

But this time, not only had they secured the contract, they'd run into Autumn again.

Finally, they had a moment to hold their heads high.

Selena, watching Jasmine gloat like she'd won the lottery, nearly stormed forward to slap that smug expression off her face.

But Autumn held her back. "Selena, don't waste your energy. People like her aren't worth it.

"Just think of her barking like a dog. At the end of the day, people and animals aren't the same.

"If a dog bites you, are you really going to bite back? That'd be disgusting, wouldn't it?"

Selena burst out laughing and quietly gave Autumn a thumbs-up.

Savage. Even more satisfying than a slap.

Jasmine's face turned red with rage, veins popping at her neck.

She jabbed a finger at Autumn. "Who are you calling a dog?"

She couldn't believe this was the same Autumn from ten years ago-the one who used to be timid, always swallowing her words.

Now she was sharp-tongued, even calling them animals to their faces.

It was infuriating. Absolutely maddening. Jasmine was practically about to explode.

"Whoever responds, that's who I'm talking about," Autumn said matter-of-factly.

"You..."

Autumn smiled, her gaze landing on Luna.

"Luna, keep your dog from barking in front of me. If I'm ever in a bad mood and decide to spill a little something, that perfect. little image you've got? It'll shatter.

"If I hadn't divorced Julian, you'd still be the mistress hiding in the shadows.

"So what if he loves you? Legally, I was the one married to him. You might be sharper than your mother, but if I hadn't stepped aside, you'd still be nothing."

She and Julian had married in secret, and the divorce had also been kept quiet. No one knew. Fresh chapters posted on find [N]ovel.net

They were the ones who came to stir the pot-she wasn't about to sit there and take it.

If someone handed her their pride on a silver platter, why not stomp on it?

At her words, a crack finally appeared on Luna's usually calm expression, though she hid it quickly.

Her eyes darkened as they fell on Autumn. "Is this how Vanguard employees speak to business partners?"

Autumn was nothing more than a regular employee, yet she had the nerve to speak to her like this? How utterly uncivilized.

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With just one line, Luna immediately shifted the dynamic.

Autumn was now the one in the wrong, and if she said anything else, she'd look petty and immature.

Classic case of hiding behind power.

Jasmine scoffed from the side. "Autumn, things are different now. Luna's the lead on your current project. You should be calling her your manager."

Just imagining Autumn getting stepped on by them from now on gave Jasmine immense satisfaction.

All the frustration she'd felt from being humiliated before vanished in an instant.

This felt so good.

Selena couldn't hold it in any longer.

She snapped, "Manager? Her? She's just a bastard born from her mother being the other woman. What's there to respect?"

"Oh, what now? Mother and daughter both homewreckers, and suddenly you think that's something to be proud of? The shamelessness is unreal."

Thinking about how Autumn's marriage had been destroyed because of Luna made Selena furious.

She was going through the same pain Autumn once had, so she knew exactly how it felt.

It was worse than death.

Her ex's first love hadn't even been half as vile as Luna.

At least he didn't dare parade his mistress around or ask the wife to show respect.

And now Luna expected people to treat her like a manager in front of the real wife?

What a joke. Absolutely disgusting.

Jasmine nearly choked from rage, her lip twitching.

She snapped, "And who the hell are you? Just a dog following Autumn around. What gives you the right to talk to us like that?"

"Typical birds of a feather-both mouthy, no substance. All bark and no bite.

"You're just jealous of Luna, aren't you? No matter how you look at it, you can't compare. So, all you can do is mock her, right?" The link to the origin of this information rests in

In her eyes, Luna was untouchable-her goddess.

No one had the right to insult her.

Back then, it was thanks to Luna that they'd gotten out of trouble.

And now Autumn and her friend had the audacity to humiliate her?

Jasmine wasn't holding back anymore.

Autumn stopped Selena before she could snap again and pointed to herself.

"What exactly do I have to be jealous of? Jealous that she stole what wasn't hers? That she manipulates everyone around her?"

"Or that she's proudly shameless while sleeping with someone else's husband?"

Luna looked up at Autumn with a calm, dismissive glance.

Just as expected-still the same loud, trashy woman, ranting like some reality show drama queen.

Utterly distasteful.

Not a trace of composure.

She gave a faint smile. "I'll be sure to report this to your CEO."

The implication was clear-Autumn had disrespected a partner and deserved to be punished for it.

Jasmine lifted her chin without a shred of restraint. “Do you believe that with just one word from Luna, you two would be packing your things and kicked out on the spot?”

The level Luna stood at was something Autumn could never reach, no matter how hard she worked her entire life.

All she had going for her was that sharp tongue.

Just imagining Autumn being reduced to nothing more than someone serving tea in their presence filled Jasmine with joy.

Autumn gave a faint smile. “You’re welcome to try.”

With that, she grabbed Selena and walked off without looking back.

Jasmine was so furious her cheeks puffed up. “Luna, did you see how arrogant Autumn was? She didn’t even show basic respect to a partner. It’s infuriating!”

Seeing that smug face made her want to walk over and slap her.

God, it was unbearable.

Luna curved her lips into a cold, mocking smile. “Ignore her. Let’s go.”

A woman who needed a man just to stay relevant in the company? Not even worth her attention.

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She was nothing more than a pretty face with zero substance-arguing with someone like that was just lowering herself.

When it came down to choosing between a business partner and a decorative placeholder, anyone with half a brain would pick the one who actually brought value. Updates are released by findnovel.net

As for Autumn, this little moment of smugness was just temporary.

Riding on a man's coattails wouldn't last long.

She'd be crying soon enough.

Oblivious to their trash talk, Autumn stepped into Ethan's office and placed the documents on his desk.

Selena followed, dropping her own set of files off with a scowl on her face, clearly still fuming.

Ethan glanced at her and asked with concern, "What happened?"

Selena let out a sharp breath and muttered, clearly annoyed, "It's Luna and her sidekick. They signed a contract and now think they're royalty.

"They even threatened to report us for 'being rude' and said we should be fired.

"You should've seen them. Full-on diva mode, demanding we start calling Luna their manager. Honestly, if someone overheard, they'd think she was taking over the company."

Just thinking about Jasmine's smug expression made Selena's hands itch.

Nothing worse than a petty woman getting her moment.

Ethan frowned. “That deal was locked in a long time ago. It wouldn’t have been appropriate for me not to sign it.”

Then he turned his gaze to Autumn. “Autumn, you’re not upset with me, are you?”

Autumn shrugged casually.

“It’s all about what’s best for the company. I don’t take it personally. I’m not stupid enough to say no to a profitable deal.

“Do what you have to do, Ethan. Just don’t let personal stuff cost the company money.”

Personal grudges weren’t worth losing revenue over-she was all about business now.

Selena, however, was still grumbling. “If it were up to me, I’d rather find someone else to work with. It’s not like Luna’s company is the only tech firm in Northhaven.

“But since it’s already signed, fine. But next time, I say we drop them. I’ve got connections-I can bring in better partners.”

The Lewis Group was nothing compared to her family's business, but Selena had always kept a low profile and didn't show up to

many events.

So very few people knew that Selena came from the Long family.

Most who knew her simply assumed she came from a modest, middle-class background.

That was why Derek had felt so bold-parading his old flame around in public without a care.

He thought he'd made it big and Selena wasn't good enough for him anymore.

And worse, he believed she'd never be able to leave him.

"Yeah, I think so too," Ethan nodded in full agreement.

"Luna might be impressive, but she doesn't even come close when compared to Autumn.

“By the way, the Lewises are putting together a dinner tonight-seems like they’re looking to invest in our project.

“Autumn, want to come with me?”

Selena smirked. “Their sniffing instincts are sharper than I thought. We haven’t even made anything public, and they’ve already caught wind of it.

“Good thing Autumn helped me slip through the side door. Otherwise, I’d be benched again, and this chance never would’ve

come my way.

“Autumn, you should go. Watch them squirm a little-it’ll be worth it.”

Just imagining themselves holding the real script while those clowns tried to put on a show made her grin with satisfaction.

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At Royal Crest Lounge, the moment Autumn and Ethan stepped into the private room, the conversation inside came to an abrupt

halt.

Everyone turned to look, visibly stunned for a few seconds.

Autumn swept her eyes across the room.

Aside from her two brothers from the Lewis family, Julian and Luna were present, along with Ryan and Grant.

It was quite the turnout.

Seeing all those faces, Ethan instinctively glanced at Autumn.

When he noticed her expression remained calm and composed, he finally relaxed.

As they entered, Ryan and Grant exchanged glances, both clearly startled.

Then, in unison, they looked toward Julian, who sat there with a neutral expression, completely unfazed.

Julian's composure was impressive. His ex-wife and the other woman in his life just walked into the same room, and he remained cool as ever.

Wasn't he worried they'd end up clawing at each other?

And the fact that Autumn came in with Ethan?

There was no way their relationship was just between a superior and subordinate.

Could Ethan be her new man?

That possibility made Ryan mutter under his breath, "Autumn's really got some guts. Walking in with another guy right in front of Julian. (1

"You think she's doing it to get back at Julian, or is she actually with Ethan?"

Back then, Autumn had been obsessed with Julian.

No matter how badly he treated her, she'd always forgive him unconditionally.

She was like a loyal little dog, wagging her tail and begging for scraps of attention.

She kept that up for years.

But now? She wasn't fawning over Julian anymore. She'd shown up with another man and right in front of him.

Could this be some new tactic to get his attention?

Problem was, it didn't look like Julian was even flinching.

If that was her plan, it clearly wasn't working.

She miscalculated again.

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Grant glanced around and added quietly, “I think she’s just trying to get Julian’s attention. That’s the whole reason she did this.

“Think about it—the Lewis Group and the Carter Group finally nailed down this partnership, and Autumn shows up, stirring the

pot.

“How she managed to do it, I don’t know. But I doubt it was anything legitimate.”

Ryan nodded, whispering in agreement, “I think you’re right. But Autumn’s getting bolder by the day.

“She used to only cause a fuss in front of Julian. Now she’s doing it publicly? Damn, that’s wild.”

No one had any respect for someone like Autumn—a pathetic cling-on who would do anything just to get Julian’s attention.

Simon noticed the two walk in and paused for only half a second before getting up to greet Ethan.

“Mr. Sharp, I heard your company just launched a new project and is looking for investors. For more chapters visit find-novel.net

“I’m sure you’re already familiar with our company’s capabilities. I wonder if you’d consider us.”

As for Autumn’s presence, Simon deliberately chose to ignore her.

She was irrelevant—no need to dwell on it.

The moment he heard news about Vanguard, he quickly pulled this gathering together to meet with Ethan.

Vanguard’s prospects in the domestic market were strong, especially with their development in AI-based medical diagnostics.

There was no shortage of companies trying to partner with them.

They’d have to pick a few with the best terms—like a modern-day beauty pageant.

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Whether they'd be chosen or not depended not just on luck-real strength was essential.

Otherwise, no one would even bother giving them a second look.

Ethan raised a brow, then pulled out a chair for Autumn.

After she sat down, he took the seat beside her.

Julian gave Autumn a glance, his expression cool and unreadable, then turned to Ethan.

"Mr. Sharp, the Lewis Group and Carter Group are working together. If we partner up, we won't let you down."

Hearing they were working together made Autumn's heart skip a beat.

They'd just gotten divorced, and now they were already progressing this far? This chapter is updated by findnovel.net

So, it turned out all her past worries that Julian might refuse the divorce were just wishful thinking.

He probably couldn't wait to wash his hands of her.

She laughed at herself inwardly.

Ethan poured a glass of juice and placed it in front of Autumn, then said casually, "Mr. Lewis, you're quite well-informed. We haven't even announced anything yet, and you already know."

Simon looked momentarily embarrassed but quickly smiled and asked, "What do you think of our proposal, Mr. Sharp?"

Ethan's eyes narrowed slightly, as if considering it. He didn't answer right away.

That was when Luna also spoke up. "Mr. Sharp, our company is preparing a new project. I heard there's been some movement

on the medical AI front.

"We've prepared a research paper that we're planning to submit directly to Mr. Lee. If it passes, we might get the opportunity to collaborate with them."

Her meaning was clear-they had connections and could bypass the usual channels, submitting their paper straight to Wilson instead of going through the full review process.

That meant skipping the initial screenings and heading straight to final review.

If approved, their company would become the hottest name in the field.

At that point, companies would be lining up to work with them.

After all, medical AI was a national-level initiative.

Collaborating with them would be a major honor.

Vanguard only worked with them once and had already become a top contender in the industry over the past few years.

With insider info in hand, they had to move fast. And with her credentials, Lama was confident she'd pass the review.

Among the competition, Vanguard wasn't even the most outstanding in terms of background or experience.

Their only real edge was AI diagnostics.

Now that there were more contenders, the selection would be stricter and whether Vanguard would even make the cut was another question entirely.

Ethan also picked up on the implication behind Luna's words.

What she didn't know was that Wilson had already reviewed the opening of Autumn's paper.

And he'd been quite impressed with her work.

So, no matter how talented Luna might be, she was already a step behind.

It was hard to see where her confidence came from-thinking she'd stand out from the crowd.

Once the official notice from the medical AI department went out, there would be applicants from all over the country competing for a spot.

So, what if she got early intel? If her skills didn't measure up, they didn't measure up.

Giving her more chances would only be a waste of resources.

Ethan paused for a moment, then said, “If Miss Lewis is that confident, then we’ll look forward to seeing the results.”

He deliberately sidestepped the investment topic.

That matter had already been settled, and their information had simply come in too late.

Autumn took a sip of her juice, quietly giving Ethan a mental thumbs-up.

Now that was the voice of experience-years in the business world had made him a master of shutting down a conversation cleanly, without leaving any room for rebuttal.

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Luna pressed her lips together.

It was clear Ethan had no intention of acknowledging their proposal.

Even after she’d given such a pointed reminder, he remained completely unfazed.

She’d assumed that by dropping that hint, Ethan would agree to their offer.

But clearly, he intended to avoid the topic altogether.

She’d given him a chance-it wasn’t her fault he chose not to take it.

Once her paper passed the review, their company’s future would be limitless.

A small firm like Vanguard wasn’t even worth her time.

Besides, Ethan seemed close to Autumn. She figured Autumn must've spoken ill of her more than once.

If Ethan had a negative impression of them, it was understandable.

With Autumn in the picture, everything started to make sense.

With that thought, Luna glanced at Autumn, then shifted her gaze back to Ethan.

"I hope Mr. Sharp will seriously consider our proposal, rather than be swayed by negative rumors and end up missing such a valuable opportunity.

"After all, we've merged with the Carter Group. Our strength speaks for itself. I hope Mr. Sharp won't let emotions cloud his judgment."

There was a clear implication behind her words, even if she didn't say it outright.

Everyone present could tell what she meant-she was suggesting that Autumn had spoken poorly of them, which was why

Ethan seemed biased.

Otherwise, she and Ethan had no real interaction.

She couldn't imagine any other reason for his disapproval.

Everyone knew about the tension between Luna and Autumn.

From Julian's side, Luna was treated coldly because she'd been the one who came between him and Autumn, so the animosity

was understandable.

And from the Lewis brothers' side, they were well aware that Autumn had always been at odds with Luna. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Find \[N\]ovel.net](#)

What they hadn't expected was for Autumn to have this much influence-to actually sway Ethan into standing against them.

That thought made Hector glare at Autumn, his eyes filled with hostility.

He stood abruptly, ready to speak.

But Simon quickly reached out and tugged him back down, leaning in to whisper, "Don't lose your head. We're here for business, not a family drama."

The message was clear-this was a negotiation, not the Lewis household.

If they caused a scene here, everyone would lose face.

It was obvious Ethan treated Autumn well.

The fact that he brought her to a meeting like this was enough to prove she held a significant place in his eyes.

Offending Autumn here would do them more harm than good, so they had no choice but to hold back.

Ethan simply smiled and said, “Miss Lewis, are you questioning my ability to make sound judgments?”

“Has Mr. Lee already reviewed your paper? What makes you so confident that you’ll secure the medical Af contract?”

Of course he picked up on the undertone in Lima’s words. Maybe she thought she already knew the outcome.

But that deep-seated pride she carried-it was beginning to wear on him.

Lama pressed her lips together.

She clearly hadn’t expected Ethan to call her out like that.

For a moment, an awkward look crossed her face, but she quickly composed herself.

After a pause, she replied carefully, “You misunderstood, Mr. Sharp. We weren’t questioning your judgment.

“We just believe that in a partnership, both sides should benefit. Negotiations shouldn’t be derailed by interference from outsiders, don’t you agree?”

That “outsider” obviously referred to Autumn.

There was no need for her to spell it out-everyone here would understand.

She didn’t hide her disdain for Autumn’s presence. Their encounter earlier that afternoon at Vanguard had already been

unpleasant.

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This time, Autumn had dared to interfere with the collaboration between the Lewis Group and Vanguard.

Well then, Luna wasn't going to be polite anymore.

She'd always had a deep interest in AI diagnostics and had been eager to meet the mysterious figure known as Z.

Partnering with Vanguard was the closest she'd gotten to that goal.

Who knew? Maybe one day she'd get the chance to meet Z in person.

Her plan to find a mentor had been bumpy. She'd managed to have dinner with Edwin last time, which helped her resolve a few lingering issues.

With his guidance, her chances of getting her paper approved this time were practically guaranteed.

There was no way she was going to let all of that fall apart now, especially not because of Autumn.

Autumn looked up and met Luna's gaze.

This woman's manipulative tactics hadn't changed one bit-still that same annoying way of stirring the pot behind the scenes.

She was always implying and jabbing in the dark, yet never leaving anything solid enough to hold against her.

Ethan smiled faintly. "Do I need Miss Lewis to remind me how to do my job? Or should I be even more direct? Content originally comes from Find★Novel.net

"You were a step too late. Someone else has already invested in our new project. It had nothing to do with any so-called outside interference. Got it?"

Luna's face paled for a split second. She instinctively looked at Autumn-was she the investor?

But the next second, she dismissed the thought.

Autumn didn't have that kind of money.

She was just an abandoned orphan, after all.

So, who could it be?

Autumn stood up and said to the group, “I’m going to the restroom.”

If she stayed any longer, she might vomit up last night’s dinner.

Luna was doing it on purpose, trying to humiliate her in front of everyone.

Faced with all those fake smiles, she couldn’t bring herself to take another bite.

Skipping meals again had her stomach churning like a storm.

She rinsed her mouth at the sink, then headed out.

Just as she passed the smoking area, she heard Ryan and Grant talking.

“Julian, Autumn’s getting pretty sharp. Even showing up to something like this-guess we really underestimated her.”

“I think so too. Autumn’s way too clingy. No matter where you go, Julian, she always manages to tag along. And now she’s even showing up here with Ethan just to get our attention.”

“Julian, you really need to talk some sense into her. If this keeps up, it’s going to get embarrassing for all of us.”

“If someone else saw her and Ethan together, they might start saying the two of them are involved. Wouldn’t that make you the fool of the town?”

Autumn leaned casually against the wall, lips curled in a half-smile as she looked at them.

“If you’ve got questions, why not ask me directly? No need to whisper like cowards behind someone’s back, don’t you think?”

At the sound of her voice, both men froze, their faces flashing with a hint of awkwardness.

Instinctively, they both turned to look at Julian, who was still standing there, smoking quietly.

Julian met Autumn’s gaze with a brief glance, his lips pressed into a thin line, saying nothing.

Not sure how Julian was taking it, Ryan quickly switched to a smile and stepped forward to explain, “You misunderstood, Autumn. We really weren’t talking about you like that.”

Grant chimed in right after, “Exactly, Autumn. We had a bit too much to drink, just came out for a smoke. We’ll head back in

soon.”

They'd come out because they were craving a cigarette, but they hadn't expected Autumn to catch them mid-gossip, especially since the smoking area was quite a distance from the restroom-she clearly took a detour on purpose.

She was so calculating.

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Autumn nodded, but her tone carried a trace of mockery. "Is that so? So, you're saying I must've imagined what I heard?"

Ryan and Grant were both momentarily speechless.

Since when had Autumn become this sharp-tongued?

Back then, she was always timid around them, meek and agreeable.

This was the first time she'd dared to speak to them like this, especially right in front of Julian.

Was this another trick to grab Julian's attention?

Sure enough, Julian finally looked up and met her gaze. "Do you always have to be so aggressive?"

The woman he'd seen these past few days was nothing like the one he used to know.

She used to be gentle and submissive, always agreeable, never losing her temper in front of him.

Over time, it just became dull.

But now? She'd turned into a fierce little wildcat, lashing out at anyone who crossed her.

It made him wonder if that demure version of Autumn had all been an act.

Was this her new tactic?

Autumn smiled, her lips curling slightly. "Mr. Carter, you must be joking. If we're talking about being aggressive, how could I ever compete with you? Don't you think?"

If it weren't for Keith's help, she might've already been pushed to the edge by Julian.

All those years of love, and she couldn't even get a decent breakup.

It was really pathetic.

Since they couldn't part peacefully, and all affection had long been drained, then so be it-next time they crossed paths, she wouldn't pretend anymore.

Julian's eyes flickered briefly with surprise, but the expression vanished just as quickly.

That was when Ryan couldn't help but speak up.

"Autumn, maybe ease up a little, yeah? You're laying it on pretty thick. Don't make it awkward for everyone."

Grant chimed in as well, trying to sound conciliatory. "Julian's here today purely to discuss business. No need to get all worked

up."

But their supposedly polite words were laced with condescension.

Back then, the two of them always played off each other, manipulating Autumn without her even realizing it.

Now, though, she could see right through them.

Clearly, neither of them knew she and Julian were already divorced.

What puzzled Autumn was-since Julian had already gotten involved with Lama and she had chosen to walk away-shouldn't he be thrilled?

Shouldn't he be rushing to marry the woman he supposedly adored?

Autumn withdrew her gaze and said lazily, "Three against one and you still can't win? How dull. Same lines every time. Aren't you tired of saying them? Because I'm definitely tired of hearing them."

With that, she turned and walked off.

But just then, Julian stubbed out his cigarette, stood up, and grabbed her by the arm.

His tone was calm as he said, "We need to talk."

Autumn smoothly pulled her hand back. "There's nothing left to talk about between us.

Back when they were still married, she'd wanted to talk.

But Julian never gave her the chance.

Now they were divorced, and suddenly he wanted to have a conversation? –

She had nothing left to say.

Everything worth saying-or not worth saying-had already been said.

But just as she pulled away, he grabbed her again and led her straight toward a nearby storage room.

Her struggle was useless. She had no choice but to let him drag her inside.

The room was dimly lit, filled with clutter, but Autumn could still make out the items scattered around. Updates are released by FindNovel.net

Julian had her by the wrist, and she couldn't help but remind him, "We're divorced. What do you want from me now?"

When her world used to revolve around him, he treated her with cold indifference-barely speaking, disappearing from home

for days.

Now that she didn't care anymore, suddenly he wanted her attention?

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Julian stared at Autumn, sharp-eyed and unreadable. "Name your terms. What will it take for you to drop the lawsuit?"

Autumn paused for a moment, then realized what he meant.

Her lips curled into a cold smile. "Mr. Carter, did you offer me any chance to negotiate when you were the one suing me?"

"You knew perfectly well that day marked the third anniversary of my mother's death, and you still filed the suit right then.

"You didn't leave me any way out, so why should I show you any mercy now? Just because you have thick skin?"

Julian's face darkened, but Autumn didn't care.

She said icily, "Julian Carter, every time you hurt me for Luna's sake, our relationship eroded until there was nothing left.

"We're strangers now. There's nothing to discuss. I'll make sure the ones who wronged me pay the price they deserve."

With that, she turned to leave, only to be grabbed again, harder this time.

She gasped from the pain, about to lash out, when a voice rang out from outside.

Luna's sweet tone floated in,

"Why are you two here alone? Where's Julian? Did he leave?"

Ryan and Grant exchanged a quick glance.

Julian was right there in the storage room, but there was no way they could say that.

Thankfully, Luna had come after Julian went in.

Otherwise, seeing him and Autumn in a tug-of-war behind closed doors would've been hard to explain.

Grant kept his cool and replied, "He had a bit too much to drink, so he went to the restroom. Want to go find him there, Miss Lewis?"

Inside, Autumn shot Julian a fierce glare, while he stared back without a word.

If she couldn't leave, fine. She'd make a scene.

She kicked something nearby, knocking it over with a loud crash.

Julian looked like he was about to speak, but she didn't care what he had to say.

She just wanted out.

Outside, Luna frowned and turned toward the noise. "What was that sound just now?"

Ryan's scalp tingled, and he silently cursed-why did Julian have to make such a racket?

Was he trying to make sure Luna definitely found out?

He scrambled to come up with something and forced a calm explanation. "Probably just a rat in there scrounging for food. The smoke here's pretty thick. Let's head back."

He was terrified things were about to spiral out of control. If Luna really insisted on checking it out, there was no stopping her.

Luna smiled faintly and started walking toward the storage room. “I’ll take a look.”

Sharing a quick glance with Grant, Ryan immediately stepped in to block her.

“What’s there to see? It’s probably just a rat. Julian’s likely already back in the private room. Let’s go join him.”

He was practically scared to death. The moment they got back, Julian owed him a serious favor-this was way too damn

stressful.

His poor heart couldn’t take it.

was cutting. UPDATE FROM findnovel.net

She kicked something again, making an even louder crash.

The noise outside stopped instantly.

She didn’t bother looking at Julian’s reaction.

Instead, the moment he let his guard down, she stomped hard on his foot and darted away.

The lighting was poor, and just as she reached the doorway, she tripped on something and nearly fell.

By the time she got outside, the others had already left.

She instinctively glanced back at the storage room.

It was completely silent.

To be honest, she hated being in the same room as Julian.

It gave off the exact vibe of some messy post-divorce affair and that was the last thing she wanted.

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

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

150

When Autumn returned to the private room, the discussion was nearly wrapped up.

Everyone was present except Julian.

She heard Simon saying to Ethan, “Mr. Sharp, I heard you’re preparing another new project. I hope you’ll consider us as a priority.” Chapters first released on Find1Novel.net

As for Autumn, Simon didn’t acknowledge her presence at all.

She was just a background figure, whether she was there or not made no difference to him.

Though things had been a bit rocky due to Autumn’s interference, the contract had still been signed successfully in the end.

He genuinely couldn’t understand why Autumn kept doing this.

What had they ever done to her that made her target them at every turn?

Ethan gave a noncommittal reply, “I’ll give your proposal serious thought. I’ve got something to attend to shortly, so I’ll be heading off now.”

He knew Autumn must be feeling uncomfortable here. Luna had been subtly implying he shouldn’t trust Autumn too much.

What a joke.

Autumn’s work from five years ago-Luna wouldn’t catch up even if she had ten more years.

Luna’s confidence was simply arrogance. Everything she said reeked of pride.

But her ability didn’t match that pride.

He was looking forward to seeing her reaction when Autumn was confirmed as the chosen candidate for the medical AI initiative.

As Autumn left with Ethan, she bumped into Julian at the doorway.

She glanced at him and greeted calmly, “Hello, Mr. Carter.”

Ethan exchanged a few polite words with Julian before taking his leave.

By the time Autumn reached the parking lot of her complex, Keith had just returned as well.

He stepped out of a black Bentley-tall, sharp-jawed, his features carrying a natural, icy aloofness.

He gave off the kind of aura that warned strangers to keep their distance.

Autumn opened her car door and got out, but a sudden pain in her lower abdomen made her movements slower.

Looked like her period was arriving.

Keith quickly walked over and crouched down beside her, concern in his voice. “Are you having another flare-up?”

“No.” Autumn shook her head instinctively.

“Then what is it?”

Autumn bit her lip, clearly uncomfortable.

It was a private matter-too awkward to say aloud. She stayed silent.

When she didn’t answer after a while, Keith assumed she just didn’t want to tell him.

His tone grew firm. “Autumn, at a time like this, what are you still hiding? Are you trying to get yourself killed?”

Her head dipped even lower.

Her cheeks flushed red, and she whispered so softly it was barely audible, “My period just started suddenly.”

Without another word, he scooped her into his arms.

When he noticed the faint red stain on her skirt, he took off his jacket and tied it around her waist.

Autumn blinked, a little stunned, only to hear Keith say, “Hurts too much to walk?”

“I can walk.”

Realizing how it must’ve looked, she quickly tried to prove herself by taking a few brisk steps.

But in her rush, her heel caught on the ground, and she stumbled forward, heart sinking.

Crap, she was going to fall!

But a pair of long arms wrapped around her waist just in time, pulling her into a warm, steady embrace.

Without giving her a chance to protest, Keith picked her up and headed straight for the stairs.

Autumn’s mind went blank for a moment before she snapped back to reality.

She suddenly remembered the White family heiress visiting her just days ago, clearly to stake her claim.

With that in mind, she immediately started to struggle. “Put me down! If someone sees us, it’ll look bad.”

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

