

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

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It would be even harder to explain especially if Vivian saw it.

After all, she'd experienced the pain of being cheated on herself, so she could easily understand that conflicting feeling.

Autumn couldn't become the kind of person even she would hate!

Keith's gaze landed on her, calm and unreadable. "Afraid your ex-husband might see you?"

Autumn lowered her head, neither confirming nor denying it, but she could clearly feel the arm around her waist tightening.

She carefully asked again, "Can you put me down first?"

Keith didn't answer, nor did he seem to have any intention of letting her go.

Autumn started to panic.

But she didn't dare struggle too hard-if she fell, she'd end up back in the hospital.

Fortunately, they soon arrived at her place.

Keith finally put her down. Autumn took out her keys to unlock the door, and before it was even shut, she rushed into the

bathroom.

Only then did she realize-she had just moved in and hadn't stocked any sanitary pads.

What now?

Keith waited outside for quite a while before finally knocking on the door, sounding concerned.
"Are you alright?"

“Yeah.” Autumn hesitated for a moment before stammering, “Um... Senior, could you... maybe help me...”

Halfway through, she regretted it. She’d spoken too impulsively, without thinking.

The words “sanitary pads” just wouldn’t come out, so she had to think of another solution!

After all, only boyfriends bought this kind of thing. She and Keith were just senior and junior.

He even had a fiancée-how could she rely on him like that?

Keith raised a brow. “You’re out of pads?”

“Mm.”

Autumn replied softly. Updates are released by findnovel.net

Then she heard the door open and close-Keith had gone out.

Now standing in front of an entire shelf of pads, Keith felt a headache coming on.

There were so many kinds, and it was his first time buying them. He honestly had no idea what to pick.

A saleswoman walked over and asked, “Sir, are you buying these for your girlfriend?”

Keith didn’t respond.

The saleswoman continued, “Do you know which brand your girlfriend usually uses?”

Still, there was no reply.

He was so cold and aloof!

It must be his first time-he didn’t even know what to choose.

She eagerly stepped forward, pointed at a section on the shelf, and continued, “This brand, Sophie, is our best-seller. You could get one pack for night use, the 328mm, and one for daytime, the 240mm. How does that sound?”

Keith frowned slightly and waved his hand. “Wrap up both that you mentioned.”

Saleswoman was speechless.

This was a first-he bought so many, it'd probably last his girlfriend half a year!

As expected, rich people really were something else.

She grabbed a plastic bag and quickly packed up the pads.

At checkout, she pointed toward a nearby shelf with ginger brown sugar tea and reminded him, "Sir, since you're buying for your girlfriend, would you like to get some ginger brown sugar tea too?"

Keith asked, "What does that do?"

The young woman smiled. "It helps relieve cramps and warms the body. It's very effective for period pain."

Hearing that, Keith suddenly recalled how Autumn had been in so much pain in the underground parking lot she could barely walk-it must've been cramps.

With that in mind, he said calmly, "I'll take a few packs."

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Just as Keith walked out of the supermarket, he ran into Lucas.

Lucas had come to talk business but didn't expect to catch him buying sanitary pads for a girl.

Well, well...

He walked over and patted Keith on the shoulder, teasing, "Did I see that right? You actually bought this kind of thing for a girl? And so much of it? Tsk, that's rare.'

Even the untouchable prince had moments like this-what a surprise.

He probably had no idea which brand she used, so he bought a bunch just to be safe. This text is hosted at [find•novel.net](http://findnovel.net)

Lucas couldn't believe even Keith could be so clueless-it made him want to snap a photo and post it online.

But he didn't want to die at Keith's hands, so he held back. Some things were better left imagined.

Keith gave him a sideways glance. "Say one more word, and our deal's off."

Lucas shut his mouth right away.

Fine, he needed a favor.

He couldn't afford to joke around, or Keith might really hold a grudge.

Hmph. Couldn't even crack a joke anymore. How dull.

Once inside the elevator, Lucas changed the subject. "I heard the White family's project ran into trouble again. Did they come to you?"

Over the years, the White family had profited handsomely from the Sinclair family's connections. But their ambitions had always been too big-they were never satisfied.

Their ultimate goal was to marry into the Sinclairs and use the connection as a stepping stone to power.

But there was no way the Sinclairs would be that naïve and let themselves be used.

“They asked for help. I turned them down,” Keith replied.

Lucas nodded in agreement. “About time. All these years, they’ve made dirty money off that supposed engagement with your family.

“You all never spoke out about it because the old man from the White family once helped your grandfather. But now that you’ve shut the door on them, they’ll probably look for another way in.”

When Keith returned to Autumn’s apartment, he knocked on the bathroom door. She quickly opened it just a crack.

After taking the bag from him, she felt the weight in her hand and froze.

He bought this much? How long would it take to use it all?

She hesitated for half a second, then still said, “Thanks, Senior. I’ll transfer the money to you later.”

Keith went into the kitchen and made Autumn a steaming cup of ginger brown sugar tea.

Lucas watched all this and couldn’t help but tease, “Tsk tsk, our crown prince actually knows how to make tea for a girl. That’s something you don’t see every day.”

Keith shot him a look, calm and firm. “You can leave now.”

Lucas instantly switched to a bootlicking tone. “Alright, alright, no more teasing. You’re really no fun—can’t even take a joke.”

It was finally his turn to poke fun at Keith, and he wasn’t planning to miss the chance.

But to his surprise, just a few words in and he’d already been threatened twice.

Third time might not be so lucky—he didn’t want all the work he’d put in over the past few months to go down the drain.

When Autumn came out of the bathroom after tidying up, she saw a stranger in the room.

She opened her mouth to ask who he was, but before she could say anything, Keith shoved a warm cup of ginger tea into her

hands.

The heat spread through her palms, wrapping her in a quiet warmth.

Keith spoke at just the right moment. "I heard this helps with cramps. Drink it."

Hearing the word "cramps," Autumn froze for a few seconds.

She lowered her head and took a small sip, then looked up, only to meet Lucas's mischievous grin.

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That look in his eyes seemed to say: There's something going on between you two.

Lucas greeted Autumn warmly. "Hi, I'm Keith's childhood friend, Lucas Whitman."

Autumn returned a polite smile. "Nice to meet you, I'm Autumn Lewis."

"I've heard Keith mention you a lot before..."

Before he could finish, Keith kicked him under the table and shot him a warning look, clearly telling him not to say anything

unnecessary.

Seeing that Autumn looked much better, Keith said, "Finish your tea and get some rest. We have something to take care of, so we'll head out first."

Just as they reached the door, Keith spoke in a low voice, "Saturday, nine o'clock. Follow-up at First Light Hospital. Be on time."

Autumn was a little puzzled but nodded anyway.

After watching them leave, she sat on the sofa, gently blowing on the steam, sipping the ginger tea.

The pain in her abdomen eased significantly. She leaned against the couch and transferred one hundred to Keith, but he didn't

accept it.

He was probably busy.

She thought to herself that once she joined Vanguard, she'd still have plenty of chances to face the Lewis family and Julian.

Thankfully, she'd already moved on and had no expectations left for them. After all, without expectations, there was no

disappointment.

Early the next morning, Autumn reached for her phone as soon as she opened her eyes, only to find that Keith still hadn't accepted the transfer.

So, she sent him a message: Senior, thank you for helping me last night. Please accept the money.

There was still no reply, and the transfer remained unaccepted. He was probably too busy.

After breakfast, Autumn left for the office.

To her surprise, she ran into Derek at the company entrance. He looked haggard, as if he hadn't slept at all.

As soon as he saw her, he rushed over with a demanding tone. "Autumn, where's Selena? Where did she go?"

Autumn glanced sideways at him. "You two already broke up. Why are you looking for her?"

It must be that Bowen had stepped in-Derek's company was probably in trouble now.

He wanted Selena to go back and keep being the fool.

Otherwise, how could he bear to leave his precious first love and come here looking for her?

Autumn wasn't naïve enough to believe Derek had some kind of moral awakening and came searching for his ex out of guilt.

When a man falls out of love, he becomes disgusting-conscience doesn't factor in.

Hearing Autumn's words, Derek's expression darkened, and he grew agitated. "You don't know anything. Selena and I just had a fight. We never really broke up.

"I heard she joined this company. Can you help me call her out? I want to talk to her face to face, alright?"

He had only just learned a few days ago that Selena was the heiress of the Long family.

The success of those recent projects at his company had all been thanks to her. The source of this content is Find_Novel (.)net

Now that she was gone, problems started popping up one after another, and he couldn't keep up.

Even finance ran into issues with budgeting after her sudden departure.

He thought he could still turn things around, but those executives had bluntly laid out the truth and it was a hard pill to swallow.

Turned out, Selena wasn't the one lacking ability.

He was. Without her, he was nothing.

Autumn looked at him coldly. "What, now you realize how good she was? Too late. That pathetic company of yours-manage it

yourself.

"She's a shareholder at Vanguard now. Do you really think she'll go back to your dead-end company just to keep being your

fool?"

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

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Sometimes, men were just laughable.

When women loved them like their life depended on it, they didn't cherish it.

But the moment the women came to their senses, they came crawling back.

Of course, if it hadn't been for Bowen's involvement, Derek wouldn't have realized his mistake so quickly.

Selena was really lucky to have such a protective brother.

Unlike her...

Derek flew into a rage and grabbed Autumn's wrist. "Autumn, what nonsense are you saying? Did you say something to Selena that made her insist on breaking up with me?

"Autumn, how can you be so vicious? Your own marriage is a mess, and now you're trying to break me and Selena up too?"

Derek refused to believe that Selena, who used to love him so much, could just stop loving him.

Someone must have gotten in her head. That was the only reason she blocked him and cut ties completely.

Autumn flung his hand away and curled her lips into a mocking smile. “Derek, take a look at yourself. Do you really think you’re good enough for Selena?”

“Someone like you who can’t stay loyal—what makes you think you deserve her?”

Derek stumbled from her shove and nearly fell.

His face twisted in fury. “And who are you to judge me? Your own husband cheated and paraded his mistress around like a

trophy.

“He kicked you out of the house and the company, and now you assume all men are like that?”

“You’re a spiteful woman. I know you said something to Selena. That’s why she misunderstood and blocked me.”

He didn’t know exactly who Autumn’s husband was, but he’d heard Selena vent about her often enough to remember a few

things.

Never thought it would come in handy.

If Selena stayed silent, Autumn’s reputation would take the hit.

It was during work hours, and the two of them were quarreling at the entrance.

Many people stopped to watch the drama.

Some even ate their breakfast while gathering around, grateful for something juicy to spice up the dull workday.

“So this new girl got kicked out by her husband and the company? But I heard she wrote that new project paper all by herself.”

“Didn’t you hear? Her husband cheated on her. Homewreckers are the worst. Honestly, sometimes I think they deserve to be locked up and thrown in the river like back in the dark ages.”

“I agree. Mistresses should be arrested. They’re like parasites. Wouldn’t even be too harsh to line them up and shoot them.”

“Men cheat, and somehow it’s always the woman’s fault? Why aren’t you blaming the man? You’re women too!”

The tone shifted instantly.

For some reason, the crowd arguing about mistresses suddenly turned on each other.

Some thought shouting wasn't enough and even started pushing, creating a brief moment of chaos. For original chapters go to findnovel.net

Even Derek looked confused-what was going on? Weren't they just attacking Autumn a moment ago? How did it turn into a rant about some unknown mistress?

A commanding voice rang out from nearby. "All of you, stop right now!"

The scene quieted down at once, and when they saw who it was, everyone instinctively lowered their heads.

Ethan walked over from a distance, weaving through the crowd, his presence radiating authority.

"Why are you standing around here instead of working? Do you want your bonuses docked?"

Selena followed behind Ethan. Only when she spotted Derek did she realize what the commotion had been about.

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The crowd quickly lowered their heads and filed back into the office, each returning to their desks without a word.

Derek spotted Selena and rushed over excitedly.

He grabbed her by the shoulders and said with relief, "Selena, you finally agreed to see me. I know I neglected you because of Sophie, and I'm sorry.

"Add me back on messaging, okay? Whatever it is, let's talk things through-just the two of us."

Selena winced from the pain in her shoulder and glared at him with a cold, mocking smile.

"What's this, Derek? You finally realized I matter? Finally figured out where you stand?

"Too bad it's too late. Go comfort your perfect little dream girl. I don't need you anymore.

After a few days, she'd come to terms with it. It still hurt, but that didn't matter anymore.

They weren't kids. Whatever they did, they had to live with the consequences.

Derek frowned, annoyed, and his grip on her shoulder tightened. "Selena, did Autumn say something to you? She's full of This update is available on [find●novel.net](http://findnovel.net)

nonsense.

"Her own life's a mess, so now she wants to ruin ours too. Don't listen to her, please.

“There’s nothing between me and Sophie-we’re just friends. Absolutely nothing happened.”

He paused for a moment, then added, “You should really stop hanging around Autumn. You can tell she’s bitter, just can’t stand seeing others happy.

“You should spend time with girls like Sophie instead. She’s thoughtful and kind. You’d learn a lot from someone like her.”

Before he could finish, a sharp slap cracked through the air as Selena smacked him hard across the face.

He clutched his cheek in shock, still processing it, when another slap landed just as fiercely.

Dazed, Derek stared at her, teeth clenched.

“Selena, are you insane? You actually hit me? You’re not afraid I’ll cut you off for good?”

He thought back to how she used to tiptoe around him, afraid to upset him, giving in to everything he wanted.

But now she had the audacity to hit him and right in front of everyone.

It drove him mad. He felt utterly humiliated.

Damn it.

If it hadn’t been for Selena getting her brother to go after his company, he wouldn’t even be here trying to win her back.

The more Derek thought about it, the angrier he got.

He raised his hand, ready to strike Selena across the face, only to have it caught by Ethan.

Ethan stared him down coldly, then shoved him away with force.

“What? You’re really going to hit a woman now? Do you even count as a man? Telling your own girlfriend to act like some fake

little mistress?

“I seriously wonder what kind of upbringing you had. What kind of mother raises a man like you?”

That last part, he kept to himself.

No point humiliating the guy any further-though he deserved it.

Caught completely off guard, Derek was thrown to the ground by Ethan’s shove.

Already furious, he was now fuming.

He spat the dust from his mouth, glaring with hatred. “No wonder Selena’s acting like this-it’s because she’s found someone

new!

“You’ve clearly been hooking up with her. How long’s it been, huh? When did you two start sleeping together?”

“Selena, it’s only been a few days since you left me, and you’re already in bed with someone else? You always acted so innocent with me. After all these years, the most we did was hug.”

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

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Before he could finish, another slap landed hard across Derek’s face.

Selena clenched her teeth and snapped, “Get lost, Derek! You think everyone’s as shameless as you?”

“There’s nothing between me and Mr. Sharp-we’re business partners, got it? I’m a shareholder at Vanguard now.

“Why would I go back to being some low-level employee with you?”

Thinking about everything she’d done for him, only to be met with suspicion, made her feel completely numb.

Right after explaining, she already regretted wasting her breath. Why was she even bothering with this scumbag?

What a waste of time.

He actually thought she’d use her body to please another man? If her brother heard that, he’d probably break her legs.

Hearing her explanation, Derek suddenly had a thought and quickly changed his tune, putting on a friendly, apologetic face.

He held onto Selena and spoke gently, “Selena, I shouldn’t have doubted you. I’m sorry, okay? But it’s only because I love you so

much!

“Come back with me, please? You want shares, right? I’ll give them to you. As many as you want.”

He was certain that if Selena returned to the company, the Long family would support them, and the crisis that had been hounding him for days would be solved instantly.

And given how much she used to love him, he was confident she'd say yes.

After all, every time he humbled himself, Selena always fell for it-it had never failed.

To his surprise, Selena yanked her arm away and smirked coldly.

"Now you're offering me benefits? Your company must be on the brink of collapse.

"Didn't you say I was useless, that all the credit belonged to you? Then go back and run your pathetic company yourself."

Maybe in the past, she would've believed him.

No matter what his friends said about her, she used to turn a blind eye.

But when he cheated with his so-called dream girl, she couldn't take it anymore.

Looking back now at those years...

The first two years weren't so bad. He still sweet-talked her and let her work hard for him.

But once the business took off, he started resenting her.

A man's love could change in an instant. She'd never believe in that bullshit again.

Derek tried to speak again, but his phone rang in his pocket.

The screen lit up with "Sophie."

He glanced at Selena, then turned away to answer the call.

On the other end, Sophie's tearful voice came through. "Derek, I was in a car accident. I'm in so much pain... please come help

me."

Derek's expression darkened, but he replied gently, "Alright, just stay put and don't move. I'm coming right now."

Before he could say anything else, Selena's fingertips turned pale as she sneered, "Go on, get lost. Your dream girl clearly needs you more, so stop coming to me. Next time, I'll call security."

Typical. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find★Novel.net

A man's promises were worth nothing.

One moment he was bending over backward to win her back, the next he was running off the second his precious Sophie called.

Absolutely pathetic.

The same man who clung to her now couldn't even let go of his so-called dream girl.

What a joke.

She didn't need a man like that in her life.

Derek was fuming, but thinking about Sophie's accident, he couldn't hold back. "Can you be reasonable for once? Sophie's been in a car crash-I have to go check on her.

"If you had any sense, you wouldn't be making a scene right now. Think about what you've done wrong these past few days, Selena."

With that, he turned and stormed off without hesitation.

Selena could only laugh.

What exactly had she done wrong?

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She was wrong to have fallen out with her family over someone so worthless, hurting her parents and brother in the process.

Blinded by love, she had stubbornly given up too much for Derek.

Thankfully, it wasn't too late to turn things around. There was no way she'd ever go back.

She wasn't that pathetic.

Even so, the thought that in Derek's heart Sophie still came first brought a pang of bitterness. But she didn't show it.

As long as Sophie was around, she'd always be the one left behind.

She was used to it by now, wasn't she?

Autumn walked over and patted her on the shoulder. "It's a good thing you saw his true colors early. Way better than finding out after marriage and kids, right?"

"You'll feel awful for a while, but you'll get through it. We've got to keep moving forward. Look at me, I was backed into a corner and still pulled through."

She gave Selena a hug, part comfort, part strength, letting her know through that gesture that she'd always be there for her.

Selena took a moment to collect herself, then pushed Autumn lightly and muttered, "You're gross. Don't worry, I'm not the type to go crawling back to someone like him."

Autumn smiled. "Good."

They got into the elevator and returned to their desks.

Autumn quickly slipped back into work mode, as if the morning's drama had never happened. No one seemed to care about the

earlier scene.

At ten o'clock, Autumn received a call from an unfamiliar number. She picked it up.

A calm male voice came through. "Miss Lewis, hello. I'm your attorney, Ace Reed.

"The evidence we gathered is enough to hold Miss Carter in custody for a few days. If you have any specific requests, feel free to

let me know."

Autumn glanced at the dense lines of code on her screen, momentarily dazed.

Ace was probably the lawyer Keith had helped her find-rumored to be one of Sinclair Group's top legal minds.

Keith really had gone all out to repay her uncle's life-saving kindness.

Thinking of that, Autumn smiled and replied, "Hello, Mr. Reed! I don't have any special requests. Just follow the legal process— whatever's appropriate under the law."

The thought of Sienna being detained for a few days gave her a strange sense of satisfaction.

She remembered how, back when she first got married, she had gone out of her way to take care of Sienna.

She used to help tutor her late into the night just so she could get into a decent university.

And Sienna did well-she got into Highend University.

Back then, she still showed Autumn some respect. Read full story at [find\[N\]ovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

But later on, something changed. Autumn didn't even know when it started, but Sienna stopped treating her like a sister-in-

law, and barely came around anymore.

The only time she did show up was when she craved one of Autumn's home-cooked meals-and even then, her attitude was horrible, treating her like some kind of live-in maid.

Not just Sienna, the rest of the Carter family treated her the same way. They didn't even bother pretending anymore.

They all looked down on her, like she was nothing but dead weight dragging Julian down.

With a relationship like that, she really couldn't think of a single reason to go easy on her.

There was a pause on the other end, then Ace said, "Alright, Miss Lewis. I'll proceed as normal. Just remember to show up on the 16th for the court hearing."

After the call ended, Autumn sat there for a moment, slightly stunned. Once this got out, the Carter family would probably go into meltdown.

No wonder Julian had kept trying to negotiate with her over and over. He must've been afraid Sienna would end up with a criminal record.

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Well, Sienna had it coming. If it hadn't been for Keith's help, she would've been the one behind bars right now.

So no, Autumn didn't feel sorry for her. The only thing Julian hadn't expected was that it was his own sister who had set everything in motion.

He had planned to stand up for Sienna, but in the end, he was the one who handed her over on a silver platter.

Looked like Julian had his hands full now.

With that thought, Autumn set down her phone and quickly returned to work.

That afternoon, while delivering some documents, she unexpectedly ran into Hector in the elevator.

When the doors opened, both of them were briefly stunned. Autumn quickly stepped to the side.

Hector strode in and now the small elevator held only the two of them.

He moved to stand in front of her, facing her in the corner, and said, "On Mom's memorial day, Luna hit her head. I didn't have my phone, and neither did our brother.

"By the time I got a phone, it was already evening. I figured everything was over by then, so I didn't come."

He'd always felt a little guilty about that day, and seeing Autumn now, he felt the need to explain.

He didn't think they were at fault-things had been urgent. There was no way they could have ignored Luna lying there like that.

He assumed Autumn would understand. After all, no one could have seen it coming.

But Autumn didn't even glance at him, as if he were a stranger speaking to someone else entirely.

Seeing her like that, Hector grew impatient. "Autumn, I'm explaining what happened that day. What's with this attitude?

"Or what, are you just cold-blooded now? Secretly glad Luna got hurt? Gloating inside?"

He had already lowered himself to give her an explanation, yet she still acted so heartless.

Unbelievable.

Watching her like this, Hector felt his anger boil. Was this really their once sweet, obedient little sister?

At those words, Autumn finally lifted her gaze, her eyes sharp as knives as they swept over him.

"Yeah, that's right. I hope she dies sooner. Does that answer satisfy you, Mr. Lewis?" Follow current novels on [find●novel.net](http://findnovel.net)

In their eyes, Luna was perfect in every way, and she was the odd one out.

Since they were nothing but strangers now, there was no need to show them any courtesy.

Hector's face turned red with rage as he shouted, "You actually cursed Luna to die? How could you be so vicious?"

"And I'm your brother-your second brother! Is this how you speak to your elders? What happened to your manners?"

Every time he saw Autumn, she had a way of making his blood boil, just like now.

He'd tried to explain things calmly, and yet she either ignored him or said something so cutting it could kill.

She was completely ungrateful.

"Brother? You think you deserve that title?"

Autumn curled her lips into a cold, mocking smile. "I told you before-if you skipped Mom's memorial again, we were done.

"And now you're trying to act all close? Don't you think that's a little pathetic? Why don't you go down and ask Mom yourself if she'd forgive you?"

At the mention of their mother's memorial, Autumn's eyes reddened slightly. If not for her, she wouldn't have wasted another

word on them.

She had said everything that needed to be said, and Hector had treated it like nothing.

Even their grandmother had shown up.

But her two blood-related brothers? It was like they were dead.

Put all those "coincidences" together, and it stopped being coincidence.

They were just too blind and too heartless to see the truth.

Hector's chest heaved with fury as he glared at her. "Autumn, I've already explained everything to you. What more do you want from me?"

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In the past, all it took was a little kindness from them, and Autumn would bend over backward to please them, wagging her tail like a pitiful little puppy.

But when had she started to change-becoming so sharp and combative, with barbs ready for anyone who crossed her?

This new version of Autumn felt completely uncultured, and Hector didn't like it one bit.

He believed girls should be like Luna-sweet, well-mannered, thoughtful, and smart but never showy.

In every way, Luna was miles ahead of Autumn.

Next to her, Autumn was nothing more than the ugly duckling.

Autumn let out a cold laugh. "Oh? So, your explanation is all it takes? I'm just supposed to listen and accept it?

"Mr. Lewis, why don't you take a trip to the bathroom and check the mirror-see if your face is actually made of gold?

"If you love flattering yourself so much, maybe it's because your face isn't worth much to begin with?"

Whether it was the Lewis family or Julian and his people, they all seemed obsessed with inflating their own worth.

But she wasn't going to play along anymore. Since they were strangers now, there was no need for niceties.

Hector was fuming, ready to blow, but just as he opened his mouth, the elevator doors slid open.

Autumn stepped out without giving him another chance to speak.

Watching her walk away only made him more furious, but remembering why he'd come, he forced himself to hold it in.

There'd be plenty of chances to get back at her.

There was no need to rush.

After delivering the documents, Autumn returned to the tech department and picked up where she'd left off.

She didn't give the elevator encounter another thought. People who didn't matter didn't deserve her energy.

Whether it was Julian or the Lewis brothers-none of them meant anything to her now.

She was done.

After work, she went home exhausted and collapsed onto the couch.

Tomorrow was Saturday-her follow-up appointment with Peter.

She wasn't sure what to expect and felt a little anxious, hoping the results wouldn't be too bad.

Just then, a headline popped up on her feed.

It was a post from the White family's official account.

The attached photo showed two people holding hands, both wearing massive, dazzling diamond rings.

The caption read: "Miss White and the Sinclair heir-childhood sweethearts for over twenty years-are now officially engaged."

For a moment, Autumn's mind went blank. But she quickly composed herself.

But she quickly came to her senses.

He was getting engaged. She needed to keep her distance.

She tossed her phone aside and sank back into the couch. She was exhausted and quickly drifted off to sleep.

Autumn was woken by the sound of her phone ringing. NEW NOVEL chapters are published on Find [N]ovel.net

Squinting, she answered groggily, "Hello?"

Selena's anxious voice repeated, "Autumn, I hit someone."

Autumn was instantly wide awake, bolting upright. "Where are you? What happened?"

Selena gave her an address. Autumn hung up, grabbed her car keys, and rushed out.

She arrived in a hurry at a private restaurant that only served pre-booked meals.

As soon as she pushed open the private room door, she saw Selena standing to the side, furious, while Luna stood protectively in front of a crying woman clutching her face.

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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And standing beside her, glaring at Selena, was Sienna.

When Autumn entered, Sienna scoffed and sneered, “No wonder this woman’s so arrogant-birds of a feather, huh? “Autumn, you had the nerve to sue me just to get our attention? I haven’t even dealt with you for that.

“And now you show your face here? Aren’t you afraid that once you cross us, my brother will never speak to you again?”

Just thinking about that court summons made her want to tear Autumn apart.

If anyone at school found out that she framed someone and even went so far as to steal documents herself, and worse, if she actually got locked up for a few days, she’d be laughed out of campus.

Her brother was already exhausted from trying to fix things for her.

After all, the other party was the Sinclair family-not someone the Carters could afford to offend.

Knowing Autumn had somehow connected with the Sinclairs made Sienna seethe.

In her eyes, Autumn got everything by clinging to a man. What was there to be proud of?

Selena was about to snap back, but Autumn held her back and smirked coldly.

“What now? You made a mess, and that’s somehow my fault? I was the one who told you to steal the report and falsify the data?”

“When your brother filed that lawsuit against me, you should’ve known this day would come. After all, the thief crying thief never ends well, does it?”

The Carters were all like this-blaming others whenever something went wrong, never stopping to examine themselves.

They never considered that if Sienna hadn’t pulled that stunt, Julian wouldn’t have wrongfully sued her in the first place.

But Sienna had felt confident back then.

She thought Autumn was just a helpless orphan, someone she could trample at will.

All because Julian had given her that kind of confidence. She probably thought Autumn was doomed.

What no one expected was that Autumn would manage surveillance footage that proved everything.

With that, their lies collapsed.

Find because

Sienna puffed up in fury and snapped, “Don’t get cocky, Autumn. has your back doesn’t mean you can do whatever you want.”

“I saw the trending post-Sinclair’s heir is about to get engaged to Miss White.

“If she finds out you’re messing around with her fiancé, what do you think will happen to you?”

She truly couldn’t believe that even with Keith about to be engaged, Autumn still had the guts to act so high and mighty.

Since when did mistresses get so bold these days?

Just thinking about Autumn cheating while married made Sienna furious—what a shameless woman.

Autumn curled her lips into a smile. “Do you think every man’s like Julian? Chasing the next girl before he’s even done with the one he’s got?

‘As for what kind of relationship I have with the Sinclair heir, that’s none of your business. After all, we don’t have any

connection now, do we?”

When it came to verbal sparring, she’d never lost.

The only reason she used to be polite was because she was trying to please Julian.

And what did they do in return?

They thought she was easy to bully, squeezing everything they could from her, pushing further and further until it became absolutely outrageous.

Now that she refused to stay silent, they suddenly thought she was trying to get their attention.

It was honestly laughable.

“You...!” Sienna was so angry she ground her teeth but had nothing to say in return.

Luna glanced at Autumn and scoffed, “Talking back is the only thing you’re good at.”

2/2 Original content can be found at find~novel~net