

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

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If she was going to do it, she might as well go all out-otherwise, what was the thrill?

Sure enough, Hector's chest rose and fell violently as he almost blurted out, "Autumn, how dare you speak to me like this, I'm your..."

The word "brother" hadn't yet left his mouth before Luna quickly cut him off, "Miss Lewis, I know you're angry because of your misunderstanding toward us. I won't blame you."

She added, "But please don't make this bigger than it already is. It won't do you any good. After all, Vanguard and the Lewis Group are partners."

"If you offend the company's business partner, have you thought about how Mr. Sharp might deal with you? Have you considered the consequences?"

What a joke-she would never let Hector admit in front of Julian that Autumn was his sister.

She had to maintain the image of being the Lewis family's one and only heiress.

Otherwise, everything she'd worked for would be wasted.

Luckily, Autumn was useless and had nothing the Lewis family could boast about, or it really would have been

hard to hide. 1

Ryan was stunned again.

He lowered his voice and asked Grant, "Hey, what do you think Hector meant by those words he didn't finish? Why did Luna stop him from saying it? Looks like Hector knows Autumn. Do you think there's a chance Autumn is another heiress of the Lewis family?"

He'd heard that years ago, when the Lewis couple divorced, Hector's mother took his younger sister with her.

And Autumn's mother had also passed away, leaving her an orphan. They shared the same surname.

And judging from Hector's heartbroken, accusatory tone toward Autumn, it all seemed practiced, not something said for the first time.

Could they really be siblings?

Grant glanced around at the crowd, then noticed Luna whispering something into Hector's ear.

After listening, Hector had already sat back down.

Grant thought for a moment, then lowered his voice. "I don't think it's likely. Think about it, if Autumn really were their sister, given how much the Lewis family cares about appearances, how could they not have taken her back into the family home?

"More likely they were classmates before, and there's some bad blood between them. That's why they're hostile when they meet."

The Lewis family had always cared about their reputation. If Autumn really were their biological sister, they

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would have brought her home right after her mother's death.

All the more so, with Autumn's love of the spotlight-if she really were the Lewis family's heiress, wouldn't she be flaunting that connection and showing off in front of Julian?

So, after thinking it through, there was only one possibility: they were probably classmates with some past grudge, and whenever they met, it was like facing an enemy, both finding fault with each other.

Ryan, after hearing this, felt Grant's reasoning made sense and didn't press the topic further.

Of course, Autumn caught the threatening undertone in Luna's words, but how could she possibly be afraid?

Her lips curled coldly as she said, "My affairs don't need Miss Lewis's concern. You'd better think about how you're going to explain yourself when the police arrive.

"Oh, and by the way, you and Julian haven't gotten your marriage license yet, have you? Is it because you can't? Or is there some hidden reason?

"I heard Julian's already secretly married to someone else, that's why he can't register with you. Do you think I'm right?"

She knew that even if the police came, they'd only give Jasmine a warning. But that was exactly the effect she wanted.

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Jasmine had always been arrogant, thinking that with the Lewis family backing her, she could look down on

everyone.

Before, Autumn had been too young to know how to handle things, but now it was different.

Seeing Jasmine still acting so brazen just because she had support, it was time to teach her a lesson.

Luna froze for a moment at Autumn's words but quickly regained her composure.

Jasmine, on the other hand, couldn't sit still.

She jabbed a finger at Autumn, her chest heaving with anger. "Autumn! You're actually calling the police over something this small? Do you have no common sense at all?"

"Reporting such a trivial matter-this is wasting public resources. False reporting can get you detained, don't you know that?"

Autumn slowly took a bite of the fruit Keith handed her, then said evenly, “So Miss Far does know the law. But tell me, ten years ago, which one of the things you did wasn’t punishable by law?”

“Yet here you are, sitting comfortably at the table. I’m simply protecting my own rights-how is that against the law?”

Jasmine choked on her words.

Her anger flared, but all she could do was glare. Autumn was insane, always dragging up what happened ten years ago. Read complete version only at findnovel.net

years ago.

What a shameless, petty woman.

Hearing Autumn’s words, Ryan was once again stunned.

She had so calmly exposed such a buried secret, and in front of the Lewis family, no less.***

Was she crazy? Wasn’t she afraid Julian would turn his back on her after this?

But when he glanced at Julian, the man only lifted his gaze, cast Autumn a fleeting look, and then expressionlessly continued what he was doing.

Luna, too, remained composed and unruffled. Truly a pair-neither of them was easily shaken.

And then there was Autumn, relentless and pressing forward.

Tsk, tsk. That was the difference-what Luna possessed, Autumn could never learn in her lifetime. 1

The first to break was Hector.

With a cold snort, he said, “You really love meddling in things that aren’t your business. Luna’s a top student focused on her career-how could she possibly settle down so soon?

“But you? You’re a year older than her, nearly three years out of college, and still haven’t accomplished a thing.

“Instead of focusing on work, you spend all your energy chasing after men. Do you really think depending on a man will keep you worry-free?”

Sometimes, Hector truly couldn’t understand Autumn. She lacked ability, yet her temper was enormous.

Where did her arrogance come from? Was it all borrowed from the men around her?

But men were fickle. Once they lost interest, wouldn't she be left in ruins?

The more he thought about it, the clearer it seemed-Autumn was foolish.

Headstrong, unwilling to listen, constantly making enemies.

One day, she would meet a miserable end.

The Lewis family, as always, clung to Luna. No matter what she did, they found endless excuses for her.

They even liked to belittle Autumn as a way of elevating Luna's worth, as though Autumn had been born only to serve as Luna's contrast.

Autumn finally snapped.

She grabbed the glass on the table and hurled it at Hector. "And who exactly are you to me? If you haven't lived through someone's pain, don't preach to them about virtue-understand?"

“So what right do you have to judge how I live my life? Just because you’ve got thick enough skin?”

The glass struck Hector squarely, making him grimace in pain. The juice still inside splashed all over him, soaking his clothes.

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He jumped up with a scream, fumbling for some napkins and frantically wiping the juice off his clothes.

“Autumn, are you insane? How dare you embarrass me in front of everyone! Believe it or not, I’ll tell Mr. Sharp tomorrow and have you thrown out!”

He never expected Autumn to lash out physically in front of so many people. It was utterly uncivilized.

At first, he hadn’t dared to be too arrogant in front of Keith, but after they’d said so much and Keith hadn’t stepped in to defend Autumn, his courage grew.

It made people wonder if Autumn had already fallen out of favor.

Moments ago, Keith had stood up for her, giving everyone a warning.

Yet now he just sat there like a block of wood, motionless, not even saying a word for her.

That only made Hector bolder.

With a cold snort, he went on mocking, “Autumn, I thought you just had a bad temper, but it turns out you’re downright uncouth.

“Instead of improving yourself, all you do is rely on men. Just look at the mess you’ve become.”

“If you’re not ashamed of yourself, I’m embarrassed for you. You...”

Before he could finish, another glass came flying straight at his forehead.

Hector clutched his head, stars bursting before his eyes, and squinted at the one who had thrown it.

Never in his wildest thoughts did he imagine it would be Keith, who hadn’t said a word until now.

Keith calmly wiped his hand. “If your mouth is filthy, wash it. Otherwise, every word that comes out is filth, and no one wants to hear it.”

The private room fell into dead silence. With the Sinclair heir openly defending Autumn, no one dared provoke her again.

Simon raised his glass and stood, suppressing his displeasure with a smile.

“Mr. Sinclair, perhaps there’s been some misunderstanding here. But either way, my brother was out of line. I’ll make sure he cooperates.”

He couldn’t figure out what had gotten into Autumn today. No matter what they said or did, she countered without hesitation.

Thinking it over, he guessed it might be because she was still upset about their absence on their mother’s memorial day.

Keith lifted his gaze toward Simon, who was drinking, his thin lips curling coldly.

“If you dare belittle my woman right in front of me, I can only imagine how you treat her when I’m not around.

“To outsiders, it would look like you’re enemies-slinging mud at her without even knowing the truth.

“And taking pleasure in bullying someone who belongs to me-is that the best you can call sincerity?”

He deliberately emphasized the words “my woman.” Since they pretended not to understand, he’d make sure they heard it loud and clear.

Hearing Keith speak up for her, Autumn instinctively lifted her eyes to him, only to find his gaze already fixed on her. Their eyes met.

Looking into the depth of his dark eyes felt like staring into a bottomless whirlpool-too easy to fall into if she looked too long.

She quickly pulled her gaze away and lowered her head, pretending to focus on the food left in her hand.

But to Simon, it looked like the two were exchanging tender glances, right in front of everyone. Shameful. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT nOvelFind.net

At that moment, Julian finally spoke. “Mr. Sinclair, please don’t let trivial matters distract you. After all, cooperation is built on mutual profit, not on personal feelings and grudges. Don’t you agree?”

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Julian found Autumn harder and harder to understand. She hadn't even secured her footing in the company, yet she was busy making enemies everywhere.

Wasn't she afraid of crashing and burning?

Keith swirled the wine in his glass. "So, Mr. Carter, are you saying I'm letting emotions get the better of me?"

Autumn had no interest in listening to them talk business any longer.

She stood and said to Keith, "I'm going to the restroom." 1

She thought he wouldn't bother responding, but to her surprise, he replied cooperatively, "Alright."

Autumn paused for half a second, then quickly left the room. Just before the door shut behind her, she heard Luna's voice.

"Mr. Sinclair, business is business. Personal grudges shouldn't interfere with work. Surely you understand that better than we do." Chapters first released on

High-level players, indeed. One careless step and you'd fall right into their game.

But everyone seated inside was an old fox in their own right-no fools among them. No one was about to be outplayed so easily.

To Keith, Luna's little tricks probably weren't even worth noticing.

It almost seemed like, aside from Keith, the others in the room were blind fools-nothing more than Luna's sycophants.

Outside, Autumn asked a server for the restroom and went straight there.

When she came out, she spotted Jasmine at the sink, fixing her makeup in the mirror.

Autumn went to another sink, turned on the tap, and smoothed back the strands of hair clinging to her face.

Jasmine dabbed on lipstick, lifted her chin proudly, and sneered, "Autumn, I never thought you'd stoop so low. Making a fool of me in front of everyone today.

"Didn't I tell you? Calling the police over something so petty-they won't show. Looks like you miscalculated.

"How does it feel to be played? Don't say I didn't warn you-men can't be trusted. Better rein yourself in, or when you lose favor, you'll end up miserable."

An orphan with no one to rely on should know her place—take the insults, keep her head down, and live quietly.

Not flaunt scraps of power, selling herself for a man's favor, and then swagger around making enemies.

Didn't Autumn fear that once she lost her backer, she'd be ruined?

Autumn turned off the faucet, her eyes cool as she looked at Jasmine. "Don't worry. The police will be here soon. Or are you just that eager to get inside already?"

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She really couldn't understand Jasmine. No family background, no money at home, and only by clinging to Luna did she manage to land a stable job.

So where did she get the audacity to lecture her?

She was truly overestimating herself.

Last night Autumn had added Selena's uncle on her contacts, but the request was still pending.

She figured he was probably too busy to notice, so she hadn't thought much of it.

Then, with her follow-up appointment and her grandmother falling ill, the matter had completely slipped her mind.

Now, seeing Jasmine again, it came back to her. She should probably mention it to Selena and ask her to arrange a time for them to meet face-to-face.

Jasmine scoffed and went on applying lipstick, clearly not taking Autumn's words seriously.

Autumn couldn't be bothered with her either: Jasmine was far too arrogant, carrying herself with such

condescension it was hard not to bristle.

She'd just wait and see-once the police arrived, would Jasmine still be able to keep up that attitude?

As Autumn stepped out of the restroom, Jasmine's phone rang from inside her bag. She answered it, though Autumn couldn't hear what was said on the other end.

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Through the door Autumn heard Jasmine's choked voice. "Mom, I just started working in Northhaven, I really don't have money right now. Let me send something back after I get paid, okay?"

"What? You want to buy my brother a car? Mom, he's still a kid—what does he need a car for? And where am I supposed to get that kind of money?"

"I'm your daughter too. You can't favor him so much, draining me dry just to feed him. It's not fair!"

Listening to Jasmine's hysterical sobs, Autumn felt a wave of gratitude for having had a good mother, growing up under her love and protection.

She didn't find Jasmine pitiful.

After all, the pitiful often had something hateful about them. Being pitied was no excuse for her to stab others whenever she pleased.

It was Jasmine's parents who owed her, not Autumn. Autumn had no intention of indulging her bad habits.

When Jasmine finally composed herself and stepped out, she froze at the sight of Autumn by the door.

She stared for several seconds. Why was Autumn still here? How much of that call had she overheard?

She hadn't expected her most vulnerable side to be witnessed by Autumn.

At that moment, she didn't even know how to describe the storm of emotions inside her.

Tugging at her designer clothes, she snapped angrily, "Autumn, how much did you hear?"

Autumn answered openly, "I heard everything. What, did you not want me to? Too bad, I heard it all.

"Jasmine, I really don't understand you sometimes. You can't even manage your own life, yet you still find time to laugh at others.

"If everyone lived like you, bitter about their own misery and determined not to let anyone else be happy, wouldn't that be terrifying? Don't you think so?"

Autumn knew the Far family valued sons over daughters. She thought maybe things would have changed after all these years.

But no-they had only gotten worse, forcing Jasmine into a life of sacrificing everything for her brother. It was horrifying to think about.

Jasmine gave a cold snort, her shame twisting into fury as she shouted, “What do you know? My brother needs a car, so what if I help him? Who says my life is so bad?

“It’s you, Autumn, must be rough being abandoned by your husband. You know Julian doesn’t love you anymore, yet you keep clinging to him. What’s the point?

“And I really don’t get why Ethan or Keith would bother defending you. But don’t get too full of yourself— however much you laugh now, you’ll cry just as hard when you’re thrown aside. I’ll be waiting for that day.”

Sure enough, once someone’s mindset was poisoned by this ‘sacrifice everything for my friend’ obsession, there was no saving them.

Autumn suddenly felt she’d meddled too much.

Fine, It was her mistake.

She never should have tried reasoning with someone like that.

With shameless people, reason had no place.

She turned to leave the restroom, but as she reached the corner, a large hand seized her wrist.

She looked up-and it was Simon. The strong stench of alcohol on him made it clear he'd been drinking.

So, he'd come looking to settle scores. She had expected this might happen, but not so soon.

Not even giving her a moment to breathe, he came straight at her. The link to the origin of this information rests in FindNovel.net

But fear? That wasn't in her.

Autumn's lips curved into a cold smile. "What's this? Here already to fight your darling sister's battles?"

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Autumn had long known that because of Luna and her mother's instigation, both of her brothers disliked her.

They even hated her.

Back then, she still tried to please them, but the result was always the same: the more she said, the mistakes they found; the more she did, the more faults they picked out.

It seemed that no matter what she said or did, in their eyes, it was always wrong.

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Once she understood this, she stopped being polite with them, and their sibling relationship only grew more strained.

Simon dragged her into a corner and shouted angrily, “Autumn, what on earth are you trying to do? Why do you always jump in to sabotage our negotiations?”

“Do you feel proud only when you see us embarrassed? Don’t forget, you’re a Lewis too.

“If we lose our reputation, you won’t look any better. When the family’s projects fail, what benefit do you get out of it?”

In the private room, Autumn had stolen all the attention, but at the expense of their dignity-how could he not be furious?

His sister was becoming more and more disobedient, trampling on his bottom line again and again.

It was deeply disappointing.

Autumn suddenly laughed, sharp and mocking. “Mr. Lewis, you really must have lost your mind—letting a woman lead you by the nose. To outsiders, it almost looks like you and your stepsister are involved.”

She truly couldn’t understand. Both her brothers were intelligent men, so why did they allow Luna and her mother to manipulate them so easily?

But she no longer cared to figure it out. Whether it was Julian or her brothers, none of them had anything to do with her anymore.

“Autumn!” Simon gritted his teeth, his voice rising several octaves. “What nonsense are you spouting? How dare you slander me and Luna like that?”

“You’ve no decency yourself, and now you’re ruining our deals. Do you really think we can’t do anything about you?”

“Don’t forget, you’re still part of the Lewis family. If we go down, do you really think you’ll be any better off?”

This time, his anger was genuine. Autumn's insinuation about him and Luna was beyond the pale-utterly intolerable.

As a member of the Lewis family, Autumn was accused of constantly going against them.

It was too much.

Her lips curved coldly, her tone steady. "Did you ever treat me like part of the Lewis family? Or should I spell it out for you, Mr. Lewis?"

"Hector has ten percent of Lewis Group shares. The moment Luna joined, you handed her five percent.

"Even Susan, a housewife, holds three percent. You are the real family-each of you has dividends in hand."

She paused before continuing, "And most of the money you earn is spent on Luna. She doesn't lift a finger, yet she lives like a princess.

"But me? I got nothing. I had just been accepted into grad school when Mom passed away. Tell me, did any of you give me a single cent back then?"

"And now you tell me I'm part of the Lewis family? Don't you think that's laughable?"

When her mother died, they hadn't even been there. They only showed up at the funeral, and even then their attitude was as lofty as ever.

Yes, they once suggested she return with them to the Lewis household, but only on the condition that she never compete with Luna for anything. Otherwise, she'd be cast out. This chapter is updated by find-novel-net

That was the moment Autumn's heart went cold. She chose not to go back. It was also then that Julian proposed to her.

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And he had promised to take care of her for life.

Because of her family's indifference, Autumn longed for warmth, for a home. She didn't even think twice before saying yes.

But a lifetime was too long. Julian eventually couldn't resist the temptations outside-he cheated on her with her stepsister.

Seeing Autumn's eyes rimmed red, Simon felt a sudden stab in his chest, as if something flashed across his mind.

He reached out, wanting to comfort her, but Autumn easily avoided his touch.

Guilt that arrived late was worthless.

Besides, they weren't truly guilty-just putting on an act in the moment. Once they left here, they'd go back to being Luna's lapdogs. Chapters first released on findnovel.net

She had no use for them anymore.

When Simon saw her step back, irritation replaced the flicker of remorse, and the guilt vanished.

With a cold snort, he retorted, "Back then, we asked you to return with us to the Lewis family, but you refused. Who's to blame for that?"

"You blame us for favoring Luna and neglecting you, but have you ever thought about your own problems?"

"I remember you were obedient and sensible as a child, so why have you become like this now?"

Old habits die hard. Perhaps even as a child, Autumn was like this; they just hadn't noticed.

With that thought, disappointment swept over him.

His sister should have been like Luna- gentle, considerate, understanding, always bringing them joy.

Who wouldn't love a sister like that?

But Autumn only laughed, not angry at all. "My attitude toward you depends entirely on your attitude toward me. What, you're allowed to target me, but I'm not allowed to fight back?"

"Yes, you did ask me to come back then. But do you remember what you said to me at the time, Mr. Lewis?"

"I remember it very clearly. Do you want me to repeat it to you?"

She paused, then went on, "You were afraid Luna would feel wronged if I returned. You threatened me, saying that if I came back, I wasn't allowed to compete with her for anything.

"You said I was the elder sister, and that I should always give way to my younger sister. That I wasn't to use any underhanded tricks I might've learned outside against Luna.

“You all looked down on me, so afraid that if I came back I’d bully Luna. Do you think I was stupid enough to

return under those conditions?”

The memory still stirred a wave of bitterness in Autumn’s chest.

Back then, her mother had just passed away, and those were the words they’d said to her.

Her heart had been shattered.

Why would she swallow her pride and return, only to fight with Luna over scraps? She’d rather marry than live under the same roof with them again.

But in that gamble, she had lost everything, nearly her own life.

Simon curled his lips, his confidence clearly wavering. “We only worried you’d pick up bad habits outside and bring them home to corrupt Luna.

“Besides, your personality has always been so headstrong, unlike Luna, who’s simple and gentle. If you came back with trouble, she wouldn’t stand a chance against you. 1

“For something so trivial, you’ve held a grudge all these years. What are you trying to prove? Do you really think dragging it out now means anything?”

Back then, they hadn’t thought much about it, only that Luna must never be wronged.

He hadn’t expected Autumn to remember for three whole years. This uncompromising, unforgiving sister...he truly couldn’t bring himself to like her.

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Pressed against the wall, Autumn tilted her head up toward the ceiling, blinking quickly to force back the tears.

After a few seconds of silence, she said, “Fine, let’s not talk about the past. Let’s talk about now. You clearly lost because you weren’t good enough, yet you insist on blaming me. Don’t you think that’s ridiculous?”

“Or is it that you’ve been shifting blame since childhood, so used to calling me the bad one that whatever I do is automatically wrong?” Fresh chapters posted on [find-novel-net](#)

Simon pressed his lips together.

He had to admit, Autumn guessed right, but he would never admit it out loud.

He snapped coldly, “Do you know how many people want a meeting with Mr. Sinclair and can’t even get one?”

“We finally managed to arrange it, and you went and ruined everything. Now we can’t secure the deal. Are you happy?”

“I used to think you were just spoiled by Mom. But now it’s clear—you’ve completely gone astray. You don’t even know friend from foe anymore.”

He knew their mother had doted on this sister, and once upon a time they had too.

But somehow, she became more and more unreasonable.

At some point, he realized he no longer liked her. 1

Still, she was their sister. They couldn’t just let her make mistakes without trying to correct her.

Just as Autumn was about to speak, a deep, cool voice came from behind her. “I was the one who didn’t want to meet with you, not Autumn. Why blame her?”

“Do you really think that without her, people like you would even qualify to see me?”

Keith’s tall figure stepped forward, stopping right in front of Autumn. “Are you alright?”

Autumn shook her head. “I’m fine.”

She hadn’t expected Keith to show up here. That he would speak up for her was even more surprising.

Now she was certain-Keith had come tonight for her sake, to give her the upper hand.

And she had to admit, watching them seethe but not dare to fight back felt pretty damn satisfying.

Like now, with Simon looking completely deflated.

It was almost funny.

Keith's hand covered Autumn's slender one, his dark eyes locking on Simon. "You should be grateful to your sister. Without her, you wouldn't even have the chance to see me."

Autumn looked up at Keith. She knew it was all an act, yet for a fleeting moment, it felt real.

Simon seemed shaken, his voice losing confidence. "Mr. Sinclair, what do you mean by that?"

Could it be true? Was Keith here tonight solely to vent Autumn's anger for her?

Keith shifted his gaze back to Autumn, his lips parting slightly. "Exactly what I said."

Simon backed against the wall, a wave of shame flooding him.

He stared at Autumn in disbelief. "Autumn, what has our family ever done to you, that you'd join forces with an outsider to toy with us like this?"

"You knew Mr. Sinclair wasn't here for business, and you just watched us make fools of ourselves—did that amuse you?"

"When did you become so cold, so ruthless? Autumn, you've gone too far!"

So, this had been a setup by Keith and Autumn, nothing more than a ploy to put them in their place.

But where did this resentment even come from? He couldn't grasp it and for someone who'd always prided himself on control, that was unbearable.

Autumn's tone was icy. "Yes, I'm very happy. Seeing you seethe with anger and yet not dare to do a thing- that's exactly the satisfaction I was looking for."

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"From the moment you skipped Mom's three-year memorial a few days ago because of Luna, I was completely done with you.

"You went off traveling while Grandma was hospitalized. Mr. Sinclair even reminded you, and what did

you

do?"

Her lips curled with sharper frost. "Luna said a few words and suddenly you doubted whether Grandma was even sick, as if we were lying to you.

“But I remember Irene clearly called Hector, so why did he act like he knew nothing? Shouldn’t you be asking your precious sister what really happened?”

“And on Mom’s anniversary that day-why did Luna suddenly take a fall? Not earlier, not later, but right at that

moment.

“Think about it carefully with that squeezed little brain of yours. What was her intention?”

With that, Autumn turned and pulled Keith away.

She’d said enough—if they still couldn’t figure it out, then they were truly beyond saving.

Keith glanced down at the hand she was holding. The corner of his mouth tugged upward in the faintest smile.

When they returned to the private room, everyone but Simon was still there, deep in conversation.

The moment they walked in hand in hand, the chatter stopped, all eyes drawn to their clasped hands.

Autumn arched a brow, her pretty eyes sweeping the room. “What were you talking about? The second we came in, you all went silent. Don’t tell me you were gossiping about us?”

It sounded like a joke, but Ryan and Grant felt a pang of guilt-they had, in fact, been talking about her.

Even Jasmine quickly turned her face away, not daring to meet Autumn’s eyes. Clearly, she’d said plenty too.

Autumn’s gaze skimmed over the three of them, her lips curving into a sly smile. “Well, it seems you all enjoy talking behind people’s backs. Come on then, tell me, what exactly were you saying about me?”

She pulled Keith down beside her into her seat. She tried to slip her hand free a few times, but when she couldn’t, she let it be.

The three avoided her eyes, faces turned away, clearly unwilling to engage.

Just then, two police officers walked in. The moment Jasmine saw them, her whole body trembled.

Instinctively, she grabbed Luna’s hand as if clinging to her last lifeline.

So, the girl was right after all-real police had actually shown up. Weren’t outsiders supposed to be kept out without a reservation? Original content can be found at Find★Novel.net

Then how did these two officers get in?

Luna winced from Jasmine's tight grip on her hand, frowning with displeasure, though she said nothing.

Jasmine, on the other hand, had gone pale, her voice trembling as she whispered to Luna, "Luna, Autumn really called the police. What do we do? I don't want to go to jail."

Her mother was already hounding her for money, and if she really ended up behind bars, her parents would never bail her out. They'd only scold her for being useless.

The sight of the police had sent her into a panic-she was on the verge of tears.

Luna patted her hand lightly, offering comfort. "Don't panic. Just wait and see."

Though she spoke calmly, inside she wasn't so sure. This was Keith Sinclair's territory-without his permission, the police would never have made it inside.

It seemed Keith truly wasn't ordinary when it came to Autumn.

The two officers held up their badges first, then asked, "Who placed the call?"

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Before Autumn could speak, Jasmine abruptly stood up. “I was the one who called the police.”

Every pair of eyes turned to her at once. The sudden twist left everyone stunned.

It was completely unexpected. This content belongs to find**novel.net

Autumn looked at her with amusement. What now? Another desperate struggle? She wasn’t about to take it seriously. Let her flail for a while.

The two officers exchanged a glance, a hint of hesitation passing between them. The older one stepped forward and asked, “Miss, what’s your name? And why did you call the police?”

Jasmine froze for several seconds before stammering, “My surname is Far. The reason I called the police is because of Autumn. She’s been slandering me without any evidence.

“She claims I wronged her uncle, but I was only fourteen at the time. How could I have done all that?

“Autumn keeps provoking me again and again without proof. You need to arrest her right now.”

Grasping at straws, she dragged that old matter into it.

After all, she hadn’t fabricated the police call, so technically it wasn’t slander.

But because she wasn’t the one who had actually reported it, her tone betrayed her lack of conviction, though she still tried to make her case.

The younger officer tugged on the older man’s sleeve, whispering, “Sergeant Lowe, the caller just now gave the surname Lewis, not Far.”

Jack Lowe gave a slight nod, then politely addressed Jasmine. “Miss Far, you say Miss Lewis slandered you. Do you have any evidence of that?”

Jasmine choked. She didn’t have a shred of proof.

Her eyes darted nervously before she bit her lip and muttered, “Sergeant Lowe, do I really need evidence for something like this? I don’t have any...”

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Jack cut her off sharply. “Didn’t you just accuse Miss Lewis of defaming you because she spoke without evidence? If you now accuse her without evidence yourself, that too is slander. Are you sure you want to do that?”

The words hit Jasmine like a brick. Her mouth hung open, but no words came.

She bit down on her lip, her face ashen. She hadn’t expected the blowback to come so fast, hitting her squarely before she even had time to react.

Julian’s gaze darkened as he looked at Autumn, something complicated flickering in his eyes. 2

Since leaving him, her methods had only grown sharper-she could play people in the palm of her hand.

Had he underestimated her all along?

Autumn rose just then, smiling as she addressed Jack. “Hello, Sergeant Lowe. I was the one who made the call. I’m here to report Jasmine Far for intentional defamation, and I have a recording on my phone as evidence.

“She tried to turn the tables on me just now, but I let that slide. What I can’t accept is her fabricating that she caught me and my superior in the office doing something inappropriate.

“You know as well as I do, for a woman, reputation means everything. For her to smear me without a shred of proof-I refuse any reconciliation.”

Her eyes reddened slightly at the corners, and from Jack's angle, it looked as though she'd been driven to tears.

His expression hardened immediately. He turned his stern gaze on Jasmine. "Miss Far, please come with us."

Jasmine's knees nearly buckled.

She clutched at Luna's arm, her voice trembling with desperation. "Luna, I don't want to go to jail. Please, save me!"