

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 201

Luna winced from Jasmine's grip, then stood and said to Jack, "Sergeant Lowe, my cousin was only joking with Miss Lewis. There's no need to make this a police matter."

"I'm truly sorry to have wasted your time. I'll have my cousin apologize to Miss Lewis and explain everything- then it'll be resolved."

She never expected Autumn would actually call the police, let alone that Keith would indulge her so completely.

The Lyric Lounge didn't allow entry without a reservation, unless someone gave instructions to make an exception for the police.

So, on the surface, it looked as though Keith hadn't paid much attention to Autumn's wishes.

But in reality, whatever Autumn wanted to do, he supported her silently, without hesitation.

Thinking of that possibility, Luna realized their chances were slim. She wasn't really trying to defend Jasmine, only to chip away at Autumn's edge.

At tonight's dinner, Autumn had stolen all the attention. Everyone present had been put in their place by her, except Keith.

Luna had to say something for Jasmine's sake.

Otherwise, her good-girl image would collapse.

Jack didn't look at Luna.

Instead, his eyes fell on Autumn. "Miss Lewis, this young lady says she'll have Miss Far apologize. Do you agree to reconcile?"

Autumn didn't even hesitate. "I don't agree."

With one sentence, she cut off Jasmine's only way out.

Jasmine's legs gave way, and she collapsed back into her chair.

With the police present, and the Sinclair heir backing her, no one dared speak up for Jasmine.

Julian toyed with the wine glass in his hand, then suddenly looked at Jack, his tone unreadable.

“Sergeant Lowe, this hardly seems like a criminal matter, does it? An apology could settle this. Why drag it all the way to the station-don’t you agree?”

Only then did Jack look closely at Julian, immediately recognizing him.

As head of Carter Group, Julian’s face was one he had to respect.

But with the complainant unwilling to reconcile, what could he do?

And knowing this was Sinclair territory, the fact they’d even been allowed inside meant Keith had surely granted permission.

And what did that show?

It showed this Autumn was no ordinary woman and her connection to the Sinclair heir was undeniable.

Caught between two powers he couldn't afford to offend, Jack suddenly didn't know what to do.

Autumn hadn't expected Julian to speak up for Jasmine.

She froze for half a second before snapping coldly, "Jasmine Far attacked me personally-shouldn't that carry criminal responsibility?"

"I'm only trying to protect my own rights, yet all of you are defending Jasmine, as if I don't have anyone to stand up for me, is that it?"

"No matter how much you argue, I won't agree to reconcile. If this has to go to court, then so be it. Just like with Sienna Carter, we'll settle it before a judge."

She was determined to pursue this to the end.

She couldn't stand Jasmine. A wilted rose that insisted on crawling back like a cockroach-always popping up and forcing herself into her path. Check latest chapters at findnovel.net

If Jasmine didn't learn her lesson now, she'd go on thinking a simple apology could erase her mistakes.

At the mention of Sienna, Julian's face darkened instantly. "Miss Lewis, you do seem to enjoy pressing every advantage, don't you?"

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Autumn smiled at Julian. "Right back at you, Mr. Carter. Compared to me, you're even worse, don't you think?"

She hadn't loved Julian in a long time.

Whatever little shred of feeling had remained was completely destroyed by him on her mother's memorial day.

Now they were worse than strangers, and she had no reason to be polite anymore.

Julian's eyes narrowed, his gaze carrying a dangerous edge.

She knew him well enough to recognize the look-this was how he showed his anger.

But this time, she wasn't going to soothe him.

Not this time, not ever again.

Thinking back on the days when she used to grovel for his attention made her feel nothing but foolish.

At that moment, Simon pushed the door open and stepped inside, his expression grim.

Autumn noticed at once-the way he looked at Luna had changed.

It seemed her older brother wasn't completely blind after all. He still had enough sense to tell right from wrong.

Keith's dark gaze locked on Julian. "What's the matter, Mr. Carter? Do you have a problem with my woman?"

The words were brief, but the meaning was clear-Autumn was his.

Anyone who had an issue with her could take it up directly with him.

Julian realized it too. Pressing his lips tightly together, he said nothing more.

No one could afford to cross the Sinclairs. For someone insignificant, it wasn't worth making an enemy of the Sinclair heir. 1

Jack caught the unspoken warning as well. He gestured toward Jasmine. "Miss Far, please come with us."

Though reluctant, Jasmine had no choice but to get up.

As she did, Luna leaned in to whisper something in her ear.

Jasmine curled her lips faintly, then walked quickly out the door.

Autumn couldn't be bothered with whatever scheme they were cooking up. She needed to go with the officers to give her statement, then get home and rest.

The day had been exhausting—her checkup, tending to her grandmother, and now dealing with this circus in the evening. It was draining.

Still, it hadn't been without reward.

At the very least, she'd managed to shake Simon's blind devotion to Luna.

And more importantly, she'd vented her anger at last. So even in her exhaustion, her mood was surprisingly good.

The Lewis Estate

After Jasmine was taken away by the police, the dinner broke up and everyone returned to the Lewis estate. The link to the origin of this information rests in find♦novel.net

It was only then they learned the truth—that Ginny really had fallen ill and been hospitalized.

What Autumn said had been true all along.

Simon's sharp gaze swept over Luna.

Keeping his voice even, he asked, "Luna, didn't you say Autumn was lying? That Grandma wasn't sick? So, what's going on now?"

He'd been half in doubt about Autumn's words before, but now the facts were laid bare.

He couldn't ignore them anymore.

The sister they'd always spoiled turned out to be the one scheming and manipulative.

He couldn't understand why she would do something like this.

Yes, Ginny didn't care for her, but that wasn't an excuse for what she'd done.

And now, he couldn't help but wonder-how many other things had Luna hidden from them? The thought was chilling.

But Luna already had her excuse prepared.

She blinked, her eyes reddening as she looked at Simon. "Brother, I never said Autumn was lying. I only said I hadn't heard about Grandma being sick.

"How was I supposed to know Autumn was telling the truth? I was away with Hector and Mom and Dad on vacation. We just got back and went straight to the Lyric Lounge. We didn't know anything!

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

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"

Knowing the truth would come out the moment they got back, Luna would never have backed herself into a

corner.

She wasn't stupid-everything she said and did always left her an escape. That was why she could keep such a tight grip on the Lewis family. Latest content published on Find1Novel.net

At that moment, Hector yawned, took a sip of water, and chimed in on Luna's side.

“Yeah, Simon, we didn’t know anything about Grandma being sick. Don’t get worked up.

“Mom and Dad are probably at the hospital right now. We’re exhausted-let’s just go see Grandma tomorrow.”

They’d been out all day.

If Simon hadn’t told them he’d managed to arrange a meeting with the Sinclair heir and demanded they come back, they wouldn’t have returned until the next day.

Vacations were exhausting after all.

But Simon placed his hand in front of Hector, his expression sharp. “Give me your phone.”

If Autumn was telling the truth, then Hector’s phone would have Irene’s call logged-unless Luna had deleted it.

Hector thought Simon wanted to check his spending records, that he’d found out about the millions worth of gifts he’d bought for Luna.

Panicked, he clutched his pocket and blurted out, wide-eyed, “Simon, don’t check my account, alright? I’ll just confess. I used your secondary card to buy Luna a bunch of things, but I didn’t keep track of how much.

“I promise I won’t splurge like that again. Just let me off this time.”

He didn’t have much money of his own, but if Luna wanted something, he always found a way to get it for her. She was their sister, after all.

And usually, as long as it was for Luna, Simon never questioned the expense.

So, what was happening now? Why was Simon suddenly demanding to check his accounts? Was the company in financial trouble?

That didn’t seem right.

Or was Simon just looking for an excuse to beat him down?

Luna stepped toward Hector, her voice soft and frail.

“Simon, it’s my fault. I was the one who begged him to buy me those things. Don’t blame Hector, if you want to blame someone, blame me.”

Normally, whatever she wanted, her brothers gave her without question. She truly hadn’t expected Simon to suddenly press over this.

Thinking of Autumn, a flicker of resentment crossed Luna's heart.

Tonight's reversal was something she never saw coming

Autumn's sudden appearance had shattered all of their plans, and it only deepened the bias she already held against her.

Looking at her brothers standing so protective, and Luna's own wide-eyed innocence, Simon struggled to imagine that this sister in front of him could be the one hiding such a calculating mind.

If Hector's phone showed no calls from Irene, then he'd side with Luna and only grow more protective of her.

But if Autumn was right, Luna's credibility with him would take a sharp fall.

With that in mind, Simon snatched Hector's phone without warning, unlocking it with his brother's fingerprint. Hector's jaw dropped. His brother had actually stolen his phone-this was robbery!

He scrambled after him, trying to grab it back. "Simon, you can't do that! You didn't even get my permission before snooping through my phone. I've got a right to privacy!"

“Give it back! You’re invading my personal space-that’s not okay!”

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Chapter 204 Content originally comes from Find[N]ovel.net

Hector still had some porn on his phone, and if Simon saw them, it would be unbearably awkward!

No way, he couldn’t let his brother see his private stuff.

But Simon gave him no chance. He held the phone high and swiped straight to the call log.

Sure enough, at 9:30 this morning, Irene had indeed called Hector’s number, and the call lasted one minute.

Even though he already knew the truth, he still wanted to give Luna a chance to clear her name.

Avoiding Hector’s attempts to snatch back the phone, Simon asked with a trace of hope, “What were you doing at 9:30 this morning?”

Hector failed to get the phone back, sulked, and said irritably, “Simon, why are you suddenly asking this? Just give me back my phone.”

He really didn’t understand.

It was just a trip, not like they hadn’t traveled before-why was it such a big deal this time?

When he caught sight of his brother’s stern expression, he scratched his head in frustration, completely at a loss.

They had gone to so many places-how was he supposed to remember?

Luna, however, felt uneasy. Hector didn’t know the truth, but she knew very well.

At 9:30 this morning, Irene had called Hector’s phone.

At that time, he was off doing a skydiving activity and had left his phone with her.

After the activity ended, she never told him about their grandmother’s illness. That had been her selfish choice.

Only she and Irene knew about this, and since she hadn't said a word, Irene never realized it was her who had answered the call.

The only person who could have told Simon was Autumn. And only Autumn would stab her in the back, wishing for her downfall.

Thinking of this, she stepped forward to explain for Hector. "Simon, at that time Hector was skydiving, so he left his phone with me. He really didn't know about this.

"Maybe because of the mountains, I couldn't hear clearly what Irene was saying, so I didn't mention it to Hector.

"Simon, I truly didn't know Grandma was sick. If I had known, I would've come back with Hector right away."

Autumn might have wanted to use this chance to ruin her, but it wasn't going to work.

She had even considered deleting the call record back then.

But deleting the call record required a password, and she didn't know Hector's.

She tried several times but failed, and in the end, couldn't delete it.

She hadn't expected this to become Autumn's evidence to stab her in the back. That woman was truly devious, leaving no room as she tried to ruin her completely.

Luckily, she reacted quickly, or she really would have fallen into Autumn's trap. That woman was terrifying.

Autumn seemed to enjoy playing dirty, and she loved to speak ill of others. It was despicable and shameless.

At this moment, Hector stammered as he tried to explain, "Simon, what exactly did Autumn tell you? You came back with a dark

face and started questioning me and Luna.

"Luna is so well-behaved, there's no way she would lie. It must be Autumn exaggerating and saying bad things about us.

"What exactly does she want? She won't be satisfied until she tears this family apart, is that it?"

The more he spoke, the angrier he became.

After a pause, he added, "Just because we didn't attend Mom's third death anniversary while we were taking care of Luna, she decided to go against us?"

“And I don’t even know how she latched onto Keith Sinclair, but tonight he actually defended her.

“The last time we tried to negotiate with Vanguard, she stuck her nose in and nearly cost us the deal. Now she’s outright making sure we can’t even talk business. How can her heart be this malicious?”

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Thinking of what had happened tonight, Hector gnashed his teeth in anger, wishing he could tear Autumn apart. Her behavior tonight had stirred up nothing but hatred.

With this, she had completely offended both brothers, and from now on, Autumn could forget about ever returning to the Lewis family.

Luna tugged gently at Hector’s arm and said cautiously, “Hector, maybe our sister has some misunderstanding about us, that’s why she’s done so many wrong things. Latest content published on findovel.net

“When Irene called, I really didn’t hear clearly. She probably thought I deliberately didn’t tell you, so she got upset and targeted

“This is just a small matter. We can go and explain it to her, I believe she won’t blame us.”

Autumn only had these underhanded tricks. Luna didn't take her seriously.

She was used to countering every move, otherwise she wouldn't have been able to stand firm in the Lewis family.

Hearing the brother and sister echoing each other, Simon rubbed his brow tiredly and sat down heavily on the sofa.

He suddenly sighed and said, "Keith Sinclair wasn't here tonight to talk business. The only reason he came was to stick up for Autumn."

Keith had even said they were only lucky enough to meet him because of Autumn. But Simon didn't repeat that part.

He felt there was no need.

Saying it out loud would only make them think he was incompetent, needing their sister's help just to see Keith.

It was humiliating.

"What?" Hector stared at him in shock. "Simon, is what you just said really true?"

The heir of the Sinclair family actually coming to back Autumn up-that was unbelievable!

If that were the case, then Autumn's standing had just soared.

With her vengeful nature, anyone who had crossed her would never meet a good end.

Tonight had only been a warning shot, reminding them not to provoke her again.

Otherwise, she would cut family ties without hesitation.

And if they offended Keith, the next ones dragged down would be them.

That madwoman was abusing her power, and yet there was nothing they could do. After all, her backing was the Sinclair heir.

In all of Northhaven, who would dare refuse him? Anyone who dared offend Keith had better be ready to go bankrupt at any

moment.

Simon nodded. He didn't have the time to dwell on Luna's matter anymore. Since everything had an explanation, he decided to let it go.

He wasn't the type to press an issue endlessly. His daily workload already left him overwhelmed; he had no desire to be further burdened with family troubles.

A flicker of resentment flashed in Luna's eyes as her hands clenched unconsciously. So, Autumn really had managed to latch

onto Keith.

But a man's affection was only ever a fleeting novelty.

With a woman as unappealing as Autumn, Keith would soon tire of her.

Julian was the best example-Autumn had loved him so deeply, yet he still shifted his affections elsewhere.

She was just waiting for the day Autumn was abandoned, reduced to a stray dog that no one would bother to help. After all, with her domineering ways, she had already offended everyone in the family, leaving herself no way out.

How utterly foolish.

At that moment, Richard and Susan returned. Taking one look at the living room, they saw everyone gathered there.

Richard went straight to the sofa, shrugged off his coat, and asked, “How did the talk with the Sinclair heir go today? Have you confirmed the time to sign the contract?”

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Autumn followed the police to the station with Jasmine, where they both sat down for questioning.

Jasmine, no longer arrogant, sat quietly, answering each question without protest, nothing like the swagger she had shown earlier.

Autumn hadn’t expected Jasmine to be so calm, and she wondered what Luna might have told her beforehand.

She then took out her phone and showed Jack the recorded evidence before giving her statement. Everything went surprisingly smoothly.

Jack gave Jasmine a stern lecture and warned her that if she made the same mistake again, she would be detained immediately.

Because of Jasmine’s good attitude, she wasn’t detained.

Instead, the police phoned her family to pick her up, and she would be released once they arrived.

While waiting, Jasmine leaned toward Autumn with a smug look. “Autumn, you miscalculated this time. I wasn’t detained. Are you disappointed?”

Autumn only curled her lips into a calm smile. “Jasmine, my goal has already been achieved. You’re just too foolish to realize it.”

With that, she picked up her bag and walked out of the station. By now, it was already 10:30, and she wasn’t sure if she could get a cab.

Just as she pulled out her phone to book a ride, she spotted Keith’s car parked at the entrance.

He had actually come to pick her up, which surprised her. Clearly, he was determined to see things through.

Keith really was a good man.

She froze for half a second, quickly put away her phone, and jogged over. Opening the passenger door, she slipped inside.

As she fastened her seatbelt, Autumn turned to thank him. "Senior, thank you so much for today. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to get this off my chest."

Luna had been relying on the family's favoritism to look down on her more and more. Today had served as a lesson for her.

Whether Simon believed Luna's lies or not, at least it was a warning, and that was enough.

After all, games were more thrilling when played slowly. If she crushed Luna all at once, it would be letting her off too easily.

She wanted Luna to watch helplessly as everything she had stolen slipped away piece by piece, leaving her powerless. This update is available on FindNovel.net

She wanted both mother and daughter to taste the agony of losing everything and then being abandoned.

And as for Jasmine-tonight had been a well-deserved lesson.

Next time Jasmine went in, it wouldn't just be a formality-it would mean a sentence.

No matter how long it took or how difficult the road was, Autumn was determined to pursue it to the very end.

Even though her uncle was gone, she would clear his name.

And when that time came, she wanted Jasmine on her knees at her uncle's grave, begging for forgiveness, and rotting away in

prison.

Keith wore only a black shirt, sleeves rolled high to reveal his strong forearms.

One hand rested on the steering wheel, while the yellow glow of the streetlights poured over his profile, casting a golden halo

across his features.

He turned his head toward Autumn, the sharpness in his eyes softening into warmth. "How do you plan to thank me?"

Her hand froze on the seatbelt buckle as she lifted her gaze to him. Their eyes met.

Her mind went blank as she stared at him in confusion, a flicker of guilt flashing in her eyes.

How to thank him?

It was something she had never considered, but she couldn't admit that.

Otherwise it would seem ungrateful.

As if sensing her hesitation, Keith gave a light cough and reminded her, "I have tomorrow off."

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

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Autumn finally snapped out of it, quickly fastening her seatbelt.

After thinking for a moment, she suggested, "Then tomorrow I'll go to the market, buy more ingredients, and cook a whole table of dishes. You can come over to my place for dinner!"

"I can't say much else, but my cooking is really good. If you don't believe me, you can try it yourself."

As soon as she mentioned food, something occurred to her, and she turned to ask Keith, "By the way, what do you like to eat? Do you have any dislikes or restrictions? I'll make a note, so I won't buy the wrong things tomorrow."

Julian had always had such a peculiar taste-many things he refused to eat, and some he couldn't eat at all.

His palate was extremely picky.

It wasn't just Julian-Sienna was just as finicky.

The meals the housekeeper prepared rarely satisfied her, so she often came over to freeload.

Now without her cooking, Autumn wondered what Sienna usually ate or drank. Read full story at FindNovel.net

That spoiled princess was difficult to serve, to the point where even her own mother and brother sometimes couldn't tolerate her.

But it was thanks to their pickiness that Autumn had honed her cooking skills over the years.

Hearing Autumn's words, Keith's lips curved into a slight smile before he replied that aside from not eating cilantro, he could eat anything.

He had never been picky.

Autumn was surprised. What? That was it? Keith was actually easy to please?

She had thought someone like Keith, born with a silver spoon, would be particular about food.

Julian and Sienna were indeed extremely picky, but Keith wasn't at all.

It was unbelievable.

Before long, they arrived home. When the elevator doors opened, Autumn walked ahead, keys in hand, ready to unlock her door.

Suddenly, Keith said to her, "Autumn, tomorrow morning when you go to the market, remember to call me."

Her hand froze on the lock, momentarily stunned. Did he mean he wanted to go grocery shopping with her?

The dignified Sinclair heir going with her to the market-didn't he think that was beneath him?

While she was still dazed, Keith walked to his own door, pulled out his keys, and opened it.

Before closing it, he said again, "It's late. Go rest well. Don't forget to call me tomorrow."

After saying that, Keith closed the door.

Autumn quickly unlocked her own and went inside. She grabbed some clothes and headed to the bathroom for a shower, still replaying Keith's words in her mind.

The untouchable Sinclair heir actually wanted to go with her to the chaotic market-she really couldn't figure it out.

Even when she lay down in bed, Autumn still couldn't understand why Keith would do such a thing.

She rolled over.

Forget it, if she couldn't figure it out, then she wouldn't think about it. It was almost midnight anyway.

Better to sleep now, or she wouldn't be able to get up in the morning.

She set her alarm for six, then fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow.

Her sleep was dreamless.

The next morning, as soon as the alarm went off, Autumn threw back the blanket and got out of bed. She quickly got herself ready, then walked to Keith's door and knocked.

After a while, there was no response, so she knocked again.

When there was still nothing after several tries, she pressed her lips together, pulled out her phone, and called him.

No answer. He was sleeping that soundly? They had agreed to go shopping together, hadn't they?

And now, at the time they had set, he still hadn't gotten up?

Autumn felt a little disheartened. Fine, she would just go by herself. She turned to leave, but behind her came the sound of a door opening.

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Autumn turned her head just in time to see Keith standing hesitantly in the doorway. He was still wearing the same shirt from the previous day, but his usually vibrant face was now flushed a deep red, and he looked utterly exhausted and fragile.

A sudden wave of concern washed over her—he had to be unwell. Without a second thought, she hurried over and gently placed her hand on his forehead.

Her suspicion was confirmed: he was burning up with a high fever.

Carefully, she helped him settle onto the sofa and asked, “Do you have any fever medicine here at home?”

Keith tried to sit up straighter, but his eyelids drooped heavily, his head spun slightly, and his whole body radiated heat. He shook his head weakly. This was just a temporary place he had moved into recently, and apart from the bare essentials, he hadn’t stocked any medication.

Autumn’s voice softened as she pressed on, “Besides the fever, do you have any other symptoms? A sore throat, congestion, cough? Please tell me everything now so I can get the right medicine for you.”

Keith shook his head again, his voice barely audible. “No, nothing else.”

Without hesitation, Autumn pulled out her phone and quickly placed an order for fever and cold medicine with express delivery.

As she finished, her eyes scanned the sparse living room and landed on the empty coffee table. She frowned. “You don’t even have a kettle here?”

Keith shook his head once more.

Looking around, Autumn noticed there wasn’t even a water dispenser. Did he really never drink water at home? The place felt so bare, almost sterile.

Determined to help, Autumn went to the bathroom, soaked a towel in warm water, wrung it out, and gently laid it across his forehead to help bring down the fever.

Watching her move around so attentively, Keith's lips curved into a faint, grateful smile. For the first time in a while, he felt a flicker of comfort and peace. Closing his eyes, he pretended to sleep, savoring the quiet care.

Soon after, Autumn returned with a kettle she had brought from her own place. She boiled water, poured it into a cup, and set it aside to cool. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON Find★Novel.net

Just as she finished, her phone buzzed—the delivery had arrived. She hurried to the door, but only then did she realize she had given her own address by mistake.

Waving her phone to catch the courier's attention, she called out, "Over here!"

The courier quickly handed her the package and left. Autumn returned to Keith, gave him the medicine, and then covered him with a thin blanket.

She stayed close by, changing the damp towel on his forehead every so often and checking his temperature with a thermometer every half hour.

Having cared for Sienna during her illnesses before, Autumn knew exactly what to do.

Only when Keith's fever finally began to subside did Autumn feel a bit of relief and decide to prepare some oatmeal.

About thirty minutes later, she returned carrying a steaming bowl and carefully slipped a pillow behind Keith's back to support him.

Much like the time he had fed her, she gently blew on each spoonful before feeding him little bites. Their movements were in perfect harmony, smooth and natural, without the slightest hint of awkwardness.

Suddenly, Keith's gaze locked onto hers, his eyes darkening with an unreadable expression. "Have you often taken care of others like this before?"

Autumn's hand froze mid-air, holding the spoon with medicine. After a brief pause, she replied softly, "Mm. I used to have a sister-in-law who was quite spoiled. Whenever she was sick, no one else could handle her, so I was the one who had to look after her."

Grace had raised Sienna to be pampered and delicate. Whenever Sienna fell ill, she would specifically call for Autumn, insisting that only she would do.

At first, Autumn thought it was because Sienna cared for her deeply, which was why she made such demands.

But over time, Sienna only grew more unreasonable and stopped respecting Autumn as her sister-in-law altogether.

Despite her disappointment, Autumn had always fulfilled every request.

And what did she get in return?

Sienna had conspired with Luna to push Autumn out, even going so far as to frame her in an attempt to ruin her.

For that betrayal alone, Autumn could never bring herself to forgive Sienna.

Hearing Autumn's words, Keith's expression softened just a little. He accepted the medicine she offered and tilted his head back to swallow it.

At that moment, a sharp knock echoed at the door. Autumn glanced at Keith and said gently, "You've got a visitor. Your fever's finally gone down, so I'll head out now."

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 209

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 209 Summary

In this chapter, Autumn tends to Keith, who has just recovered from a fever, and when Vanessa Sinclair, Keith's sister, arrives, she is surprised to find Autumn there instead of her brother. Vanessa initially mistakes Autumn for Keith's girlfriend due to her caring behavior and the resemblance between Vanessa and Keith. Autumn quickly clarifies that she is merely a neighbor and not romantically involved with Keith, easing the misunderstanding.

Vanessa, pleased by Autumn's kindness toward her brother, teases Keith about his sudden move and the possibility of Autumn becoming her future sister-in-law. Although Keith remains silent on the matter, Vanessa interprets his silence as a positive sign. The interaction reveals Vanessa's warmth and playful nature, as well as her hope that Keith has found someone special.

After Vanessa leaves, Autumn returns home feeling physically tired but emotionally relieved that Keith's sister is now there to help. Despite her exhaustion, she struggles to sleep and decides to bake cookies to take with her on an upcoming business trip. She bakes extra and later shares some with Vanessa, fostering a friendly connection between the two women. This chapter highlights the developing relationships and subtle tensions within the Sinclair family circle.

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Keith's expression grew darker, his lips pressing into a thin line as he remained silent. Autumn quietly picked up the thermos and moved toward the door.

Outside stood a young woman, probably a college student, with a sleek high ponytail. Her facial features bore a striking resemblance to Keith's, sharp and familiar.

Vanessa Sinclair froze the moment she saw Autumn. Why was there a woman in her brother's place? Could this be his girlfriend? Her mind raced with questions.

Before she could speak, Autumn gently said, "You must be his sister. He just recovered from a fever and has only been taking his medicine. He really needs plenty of rest."

"How do you know I'm his sister? Did my brother mention me to you?" Vanessa's eyes widened with surprise, a flicker of excitement lighting up her face.

If this girl was truly her brother's girlfriend, Vanessa was eager to tell their mother immediately—her mother would be thrilled. After all, Keith had been holding back against the White family for so many years. Now that he finally acted, Vanessa had secretly hoped he had someone special waiting for him.

Seeing this girl care for Keith when he was sick, right before her eyes, was a relief and a joy. Finally, her brother had found someone who would look after him. She felt genuine happiness for him.

Sensing the misunderstanding, Autumn quickly clarified, “Miss Sinclair, I think you’ve got the wrong idea. Your brother and I are just neighbors, nothing more. I only guessed you were his sister because you look so much alike. Sorry if I caused any confusion.” This update is available on Find-[Novel.net](#)

The girl standing before her was about the same age as Sienna, but Vanessa carried herself with a refined elegance and politeness that Autumn couldn’t help but notice.

At first glance, Autumn found her quite pleasant to look at. The Sinclair family genes were clearly strong—the siblings were both exceptionally attractive.

Though Vanessa still seemed a bit doubtful, she didn’t push further. Instead, she approached Keith, her expression full of playful mischief.

With a teasing smile, she said, “So that’s why you suddenly moved out! Turns out my future sister-in-law lives here! You just came back to the country and already found a girlfriend? Why haven’t you told the family? When do you plan to get married?”

Vanessa genuinely liked Autumn. Her first impression was positive, and most importantly, Autumn had taken care of her brother while he was ill.

Keith shot her a cold look. “Don’t go home and spread nonsense.”

“Alright, alright, I won’t say a word when I go back,” Vanessa said with a wink.

She blinked at her brother, then asked, “But seriously, is she going to be my future sister-in-law?”

Keith said nothing, his silence speaking volumes.

Well, silence was close enough to a yes. He might not admit it now, but Vanessa was confident she’d find out soon enough.

Autumn returned home and finished her bowl of oatmeal, then planned to take a nap. Caring for someone was draining, and her arms ached from the effort.

Thankfully, Keith’s sister had arrived. With Vanessa there, Autumn felt she could finally relax without worrying.

Yet, lying in bed, Autumn found herself restless, tossing and turning, unable to drift off to sleep.

Remembering her business trip the next day, she got up and decided to prepare some snacks. Baking cookies to bring on the plane seemed like a comforting idea.

After spending two hours in the kitchen, she finally finished baking and neatly packed the cookies into a tin.

Since she had made more than enough, Autumn selected two boxes to take over to Keith's place.

When she knocked on his door, Vanessa was the one who opened it.

Autumn smiled warmly and handed her the cookies. "I baked these myself. If you don't mind, please have some."

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 210

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 210 Summary

Vanessa gratefully accepted the tin of cookies from Autumn, praising her baking skills and referring to her as her future sister-in-law. This casual remark triggered a brief moment of tension in Autumn, who was reminded of past memories with Sienna. Back then, Sienna had been clingy and spoiled, often seeking comfort from Autumn with sweets when she was upset. However, the innocent girl Autumn remembered had changed drastically, now actively distancing herself and working to help Luna rise to the top.

Autumn gently corrected Vanessa, clarifying that she was not Vanessa's future sister-in-law but merely a neighbor to her brother Keith. Vanessa, undeterred, expressed a genuine liking for Autumn and hoped they would become family someday. Despite feeling a little awkward with Vanessa's friendliness, Autumn appreciated the warmth. Vanessa then complimented the cookies, asking for more next time, which left Autumn feeling slightly embarrassed but pleased.

The next Monday, Vanessa brought the cookies to class, which immediately caught Sienna's attention. Sienna, who had always been Vanessa's academic rival, was displeased to see the cookies and questioned Vanessa about their source. Vanessa's calm response and the unmistakable scent of Autumn's baking revealed the truth to Sienna—that Autumn was now giving cookies to her rival instead of her. This realization frustrated Sienna, highlighting the growing distance between her and Autumn.

Sienna demanded to know Vanessa's relationship with Autumn, but Vanessa dismissed her interrogation, asserting that Autumn was kind and that Sienna's confrontational attitude was strange. Vanessa made it clear she wasn't interested in Sienna's history with Autumn and emphasized that they were not close enough for such explanations. The interaction underscored the ongoing tension and rivalry between Vanessa and Sienna, with Vanessa maintaining a cool distance despite Sienna's competitive nature.

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Vanessa accepted the tin with a bright smile. "Thank you! These look absolutely delicious. As my future sister-in-law, your baking skills are truly impressive."

The moment Vanessa said "sister-in-law," Autumn's body stiffened for a brief second, her mind drifting far away into memories she hadn't wanted to revisit.

Lost in thought, she almost heard Sienna's voice again, calling her that same name. Back then, Sienna had been so clingy, always acting spoiled whenever Autumn was around.

Whenever Sienna's grades slipped and Grace scolded her, she would come to Autumn, begging for something sweet to cheer herself up.

At that time, Sienna was so easily appeased—a simple box of cookies was enough to bring a smile to her face.

But now, staring at the girl standing before her—about the same age as Sienna—Autumn was abruptly pulled back to the present. That innocent girl was long gone.

The current Sienna was eager to cut all ties with her, doing whatever it took to help Luna climb to the top faster.

With a calm voice, Autumn gently corrected Vanessa, “I think you’ve got the wrong idea. I’m not your future sister-in-law. Your brother and I? We’re really just neighbors.”

Between her and Keith, aside from that one time her uncle saved him, there was nothing more.

Vanessa smiled warmly and linked her arm through Autumn’s. “Well, if you don’t like me calling you sister-in-law, then I’ll just call you Autumn!”

For some reason, she genuinely liked Autumn and hoped with all her heart that one day, she would truly become family.

Autumn gave a faint nod, feeling slightly awkward. She wasn’t quite used to Vanessa’s easy familiarity yet.

Vanessa reached into the tin, took a cookie, and bit into it. Her eyes sparkled. “Wow, Autumn, these cookies are incredible! Could you make some more for me next time?”

Autumn scratched the back of her head, a little embarrassed. Were they really that good?

It sounded a bit exaggerated to her.

Another Monday morning arrived. Vanessa carefully pulled the cookie tin from her bag and placed it on her desk, along with a carton of milk.

Just then, Sienna walked into the classroom and immediately spotted the familiar tin on Vanessa's desk. She hurried over.

Her gaze locked on the cookies, and her voice carried a hint of displeasure. "Vanessa, where did you get those cookies?"

The two girls had always been rivals in academics, secretly competing over every test, known among their classmates as sworn enemies.

Back when Autumn had been helping her, Sienna's grades had remained steady, always just a little higher than Vanessa's.

But after she grew close to Luna, her focus shifted away from studying, and her grades plummeted until she was no longer in the top hundred.

Meanwhile, Vanessa had risen steadily and now ranked near the top, leaving Sienna far behind.

Vanessa slowly opened the tin and replied, “Someone gave them to me.”

The rich scent of freshly baked cookies filled the air, and Sienna instantly recognized it—these were definitely Autumn’s cookies.

Over the years, Autumn had baked these countless times for her, and Sienna had always loved them.

But now, in such a short time, Autumn wasn’t making them for her anymore—instead, she was giving them to her sworn rival. The thought made Sienna’s teeth grit in frustration.

Snapping, she demanded, “What’s your relationship with Autumn? Do you even know that she—”

Vanessa cut her off by taking a bite of a cookie. “She’s really nice. Unlike you, coming over first thing in the morning to interrogate me—that’s what’s strange.”

“You must know her too, right? But honestly, I’m not interested in your story with her. As long as I think she’s good, that’s enough.”

She glanced at Sienna coolly. “Besides, Sienna, you and I aren’t close enough for me to explain everything to you, are we?” This update is available on findnovel.net

Their relationship had always been tense. Sienna thrived on competing with Vanessa in secret, but Vanessa never gave her much attention.