

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 231

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 231 Summary

In Chapter 231 of “When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes,” Hector experiences a sense of arrogant satisfaction as he watches Autumn retreat, feeling triumphant over her apparent intimidation. His judgment of her is harsh, revealing his belief that she is no match for Luna in their professional environment. Meanwhile, Autumn is oblivious to Hector’s disdain, focused instead on her own path as Ethan, eager to introduce her to his senior Shawn Young, pulls her along.

Ethan’s introduction to Shawn is warm and enthusiastic, and as Shawn notices Autumn’s elegant appearance, he expresses curiosity about her identity. When Ethan reveals that Autumn is the renowned junior known as Z, Shawn is pleasantly surprised, recognizing her name as one that commands respect in their industry. This moment marks a significant turning point for Autumn, as she begins to step out of the shadows of anonymity.

As Shawn greets Autumn, she feels a mix of surprise and gratitude at his kind words about her talent. Despite her recent struggles and lack of projects, she maintains her composure, choosing not to reveal the personal matters that have held her back. Shawn’s understanding response encourages her, and she begins to feel a sense of belonging among her peers.

The atmosphere shifts as others notice Shawn’s presence, and Ethan advises him to keep Autumn’s identity a secret for the time being, hinting at potential challenges ahead. This exchange hints at the complexities of Autumn’s journey, yet it also ignites a flicker of hope within her. The chapter

concludes with Autumn feeling that she may be on the brink of new opportunities, suggesting a positive turn in her narrative.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes – Chapter 231****

Hector raised his chin, a smirk of arrogant pride dancing across his lips. As he watched Autumn retreat, a wave of satisfaction washed over him, filling him with a sense of triumph that was almost intoxicating.

It was clear to him that Autumn was no match for Luna in the professional arena. In a flash, she dashed away like a startled rabbit, and Hector couldn't help but feel a twinge of embarrassment on her behalf. How could she be so easily intimidated?

Unbeknownst to Autumn, Hector's mind was a whirlwind of thoughts, each one more critical than the last. She was blissfully unaware of the silent judgment swirling around her, focused instead on the path ahead. Meanwhile, Ethan, spotting a familiar face in the crowd, tugged at her arm with a sense of urgency, eager to make introductions.

"Come on, let me introduce you to someone," he said, pulling her along as he spotted his senior, Shawn Young. Autumn had never met Shawn, and Ethan was determined to bridge that gap.

"Shawn! Long time no see!" Ethan called out as they approached the group surrounding Shawn.

Shawn turned at the sound of Ethan's voice, his expression lighting up with recognition. He offered a courteous nod to those gathered before striding over to Ethan, giving him a hearty clap on the shoulder. "It really has been a while! How have you been holding up lately?"

As Shawn's gaze fell on Autumn, a flicker of curiosity crossed his face. "And who might this be?" he inquired, a hint of intrigue in his tone. Could she possibly be Ethan's girlfriend?

Ethan, without a moment's hesitation, replied, "She's Z—our junior," revealing Autumn's hidden identity with an ease that surprised even him.

At this revelation, Shawn's eyes widened slightly as he took a proper look at her. Dressed in a stunning smoky gray fishtail gown that accentuated her delicate waist, she radiated elegance, even with her minimal makeup.

Though he had never crossed paths with Autumn before, the name Z was a beacon of recognition throughout the industry. It was a name that commanded respect, known even in distant corners of the globe. Yet, no one had ever laid eyes on Z in person. The realization that she was actually their junior was a delightful shock.

With a warm smile, Shawn extended his hand toward Autumn. "So, you're the professor's only female student. I've heard whispers about how remarkable you are over the years."

"Seeing really is believing," he continued, his tone genuine. "I never expected you to be Z. It's truly a pleasure to meet you, junior. I'm Shawn Young."

Autumn took his hand, feeling a mix of surprise and gratitude. "You flatter me, Shawn," she replied, a small blush creeping onto her cheeks.

She had no idea how many students their professor had, but she knew it couldn't be many. With Ethan's introduction, she now had one more senior to add to her growing circle.

Ethan's casual revelation of her identity to Shawn didn't bother her; they were all students of the same professor, and there was no reason to conceal it.

Shawn studied Autumn with a hint of intrigue in his eyes. "Junior, if your talent was already that extraordinary four years ago, why haven't we heard about you working on any new projects since then?" His curiosity was palpable, and it was the question that puzzled him most.

He was well aware that their professor's students were among the best in the field. Yet, there were only two who stood out as exceptionally gifted—Autumn and the senior-most student, whom he had never met. He often heard their professor extolling the virtues of both the eldest and the youngest, but he had never imagined that the junior could be Z.

Autumn offered a small, awkward smile, her heart fluttering nervously. "Due to some personal matters, I haven't been able to produce much in the past few years. I feel as though I've let our professor down," she admitted, her voice tinged with a hint of regret.

She chose not to delve into the specifics of those personal matters; they were her burdens to bear, and she wasn't one to wallow in self-pity, especially not in front of someone she had just met.

Shawn nodded, his expression shifting to one of understanding. He respected her privacy and didn't press for more details.

Just then, the atmosphere shifted as others began to notice Shawn's arrival, gravitating toward him with eager smiles and greetings.

Ethan leaned in closer to Shawn, lowering his voice conspiratorially. “Senior, let’s keep Autumn’s identity under wraps for now. She doesn’t want any trouble.”

Shawn raised an eyebrow, intrigued. “What kind of trouble are we talking about?”

Ethan chuckled softly, a knowing glint in his eye. “I’ll explain later. For now, she’s just beginning to make her return. When you get the chance, lend her a hand. She could use it.”

With that, the scene around them buzzed with excitement, and Autumn felt a flicker of hope igniting within her. Perhaps, just perhaps, she was on the cusp of something new, something bright.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 232

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 232 Summary

In Chapter 232 of “When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes,” Shawn finds himself in a gathering filled with anticipation for his upcoming seminar at Highend University. He respects the personal boundaries of his peers, recognizing that everyone has their own stories and secrets. As a well-known figure in the industry, Shawn is aware that his presence draws attention, and he is prepared to share his insights, which many hope will reshape their understanding of the technical world.

As discussions unfold, Shawn’s confidence captivates the crowd, prompting a dynamic exchange of ideas. However, when a challenging question arises from Colin Reed, Shawn strategically redirects it to Autumn, a junior member of their group and his protégé. He aims to give her a chance to shine while protecting her from the scrutiny of the crowd. This gesture is rooted in his belief in her

abilities, but it also stirs skepticism among the executives present, who question the wisdom of entrusting such an important issue to someone perceived as inexperienced.

Colin and other executives express their disbelief and frustration, feeling insulted by Shawn's decision to pass the question to a young girl. They argue that someone of Autumn's age cannot possibly have the expertise required to address their complex concerns. Their dismissive remarks highlight a broader issue of ageism within their industry, where experience is often equated with value.

Despite the skepticism, Shawn remains supportive and encourages Autumn to take the floor. Initially taken aback by the challenge, Autumn eventually finds her determination and confidently steps forward. She articulates her reasoning clearly and methodically, addressing the executives' concerns in a way that captivates their attention. As she demonstrates her knowledge and skills, the executives who once doubted her capabilities are left embarrassed, realizing that she possesses both the expertise and the authority to command respect in such a complex field. This moment not only showcases Autumn's talent but also reinforces Shawn's faith in her potential.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 232****

Shawn nodded, a subtle understanding passing between him and the group, choosing not to pry further into personal matters. Everyone had their own secrets, their own stories, and he respected that. There was no need to dig deeper; sometimes silence spoke louder than words.

His reputation preceded him, known to many in the crowd gathered around him. They were aware that in just a few days, he would be delivering a seminar at Highend University, where his insights would illuminate the minds of eager learners. This anticipation had drawn a multitude, all vying for the chance to engage in discussions that could potentially reshape their understanding of the technical world.

Shawn's stature in the industry was notable; he had been officially recruited by the state, his talents recognized at the highest echelons. Public appearances were rare for him, as he was often consumed by his work. Yet, each time he did step into the limelight, people left enriched, carrying with them nuggets of wisdom that could only have come from someone of his caliber.

This was a unique moment, one that many in the crowd were desperate to seize. They were ready to tackle the challenges they faced in their respective fields, and Shawn was the beacon of hope they needed.

As the conversation flowed, they plunged into intricate discussions, with Shawn articulating his thoughts with a fluency that was captivating. His confidence was infectious, drawing everyone into a collective intellectual engagement.

Amidst this dynamic exchange, a few individuals recognized Ethan as well, prompting them to direct inquiries towards him. With patience that seemed boundless, Ethan addressed each question thoughtfully, ensuring no one felt overlooked.

Then, a man named Colin Reed interjected, raising a question that was particularly challenging. The room fell quiet, all eyes shifting to Shawn, who suddenly gestured towards Autumn. "If you have questions, you can direct them to Autumn. She's recently returned after a few years away."

He continued, "If you doubt her capabilities, let her tackle this one."

Shawn's intention was clear. Autumn, being a protégé of the same mentor and the sole junior in their circle, was more than capable. He wanted to shield her from the scrutiny of the crowd while still giving her the opportunity to shine. With Ethan's earlier reminder about her desire for discretion regarding her identity, Shawn felt it was prudent to refer to her simply as Autumn,

nudging some of the more challenging questions in her direction. It was a strategic move—a chance for her to showcase her skills while he could step back, creating a win-win situation.

However, Colin's expression shifted to one of confusion and irritation. "Mr. Reed, if you're unwilling to answer our questions, just say so. There's no need to insult us by passing them to a young girl."

His voice was laced with disbelief. "We may need your expertise, but this feels like an affront. If you're not prepared to explain, that's fine—we won't force you."

Colin truly struggled to comprehend why Shawn would delegate such a significant issue to someone so young. It felt like a dismissal of their concerns. In their industry, the heavyweights were typically middle-aged or older, seasoned professionals with years of experience. The scarcity of talented youth lent credence to his skepticism regarding Autumn's abilities.

The other executives quickly rallied behind Colin, their voices rising in agreement.

"Exactly, Shawn. We know you're brilliant, but isn't this a bit much?" one of them chimed in, skepticism etched across his face.

"That girl can't have even graduated college yet. What could she possibly know about the complexities we're facing?" another added, shaking his head in disbelief.

"Shawn, if this is how it's going to be, then we have nothing more to discuss. A girl that young can't possibly possess any real expertise," came a dismissive remark from yet another executive.

“Come on, Shawn, don’t keep us in suspense. It’s rare for us to even have the chance to see you—just help us with the problem yourself,” one of them urged, their frustration palpable.

Listening to their dismissive remarks, Shawn couldn’t help but find their reactions amusing. Instead of engaging in their doubts, he turned to Autumn, his expression encouraging. “Autumn, do you feel prepared to address the question that was just raised?”

Autumn was taken aback by his unexpected gesture, especially in light of the skepticism swirling around her. She met Shawn’s gaze, surprise etched on her face.

After a moment of contemplation, she straightened her posture, determination igniting within her. “I can,” she declared, her voice steady.

Shawn nodded, gesturing for her to proceed, an unspoken trust passing between them.

With newfound confidence, Autumn stepped forward, guiding the group through a clear and methodical solution to the earlier problem. She articulated her reasoning with clarity, connecting it to related issues in a manner that was both accessible and engaging.

The very executives who had doubted her capabilities found themselves ensnared in her explanation, their initial mockery fading into embarrassment. They hadn’t anticipated that Autumn would not only possess the skills but also the authority to command their attention in such a complex field.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

233

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 233 Summary

In Chapter 233 of “When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes,” the atmosphere shifts dramatically after Colin receives a slap that reverberates through the room, signaling a moment of tension and surprise. Colin is left feeling a mix of embarrassment and regret after he realizes his earlier comment to Autumn was inappropriate. He quickly apologizes, acknowledging his mistake, and the other executives join in to support him, understanding the gravity of the situation given Colin’s influential background.

As Autumn begins to explain herself, Colin’s perception of her changes. He finds himself captivated by her composure and analytical approach, seeing her in a new light filled with respect and admiration. Meanwhile, Luna observes from a distance, feeling disdain for Autumn’s presence, believing it is solely due to Ethan’s support rather than any merit of her own. This leads Luna to dismiss Autumn’s newfound confidence, convinced that she is merely a façade waiting to be exposed.

The chapter also highlights the dynamics between characters, as Simon discreetly informs Luna of Colin’s powerful connections. This revelation unsettles her further, especially when she sees Colin engaging with Autumn, laughing and conversing as if they are friends. Luna’s jealousy grows as she struggles to accept that Autumn might possess genuine knowledge and skills, questioning why she would keep them hidden if that were the case.

Ryan and Grant, observing the interactions, express surprise at Autumn’s newfound confidence. They speculate about her abilities, doubting that she could have hidden her talents for so long, especially given her connection to Julian’s tech company. They conclude that Autumn’s relationship with Colin is merely a product of Ethan’s influence, undermining her achievements and reinforcing Luna’s disdain.

Overall, the chapter captures a turning point for Autumn as she gains respect from her peers, while Luna and others grapple with their perceptions and biases, setting the stage for further conflict and character development.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 233****

The sudden slap echoed through the room, a sharp and unexpected blow that caught everyone off guard. The sound reverberated, leaving a palpable tension in the air.

It was more shocking than anyone could have anticipated.

“Ouch,” Colin thought, wincing at the sting of the slap. It felt like a jolt of electricity had shot through him, igniting a mix of embarrassment and regret.

Just moments before, he had posed a question that, in hindsight, felt like stepping on a landmine. As Autumn began to explain herself, the realization of his misstep washed over him like a cold wave.

He quickly gathered his thoughts, his voice laced with sincerity as he addressed her. “Miss Lewis, I genuinely apologize for my earlier comment. I realize now that I was completely out of line—please don’t take it to heart.”

As if on cue, the other executives around the table chimed in, their voices overlapping in a chorus of apologies. They understood the weight of the situation; Colin was no ordinary young man. He was a rising star in their midst, his father a prominent figure in government.

In fact, the inside scoop about Wilson's announcement regarding a new bidding process had originated from Colin himself. It was common knowledge that no one in their right mind would want to offend someone with such connections.

Rumor had it that several companies were preparing to send their engineers to participate in the bidding, as Wilson intended to evaluate each company's capabilities through a rigorous exam.

With a flurry of questions directed at Autumn, she responded with remarkable composure, her analytical approach both unique and easy to follow. Colin found himself captivated, his earlier impression of her shifting dramatically. Now, he looked at Autumn not just with curiosity, but with a newfound respect—a kind of admiration that one might reserve for a truly remarkable woman.

Luna, observing from a distance, couldn't help but notice the transformation. She watched as Autumn, once a mere bystander, now engaged deeply with industry leaders, holding her own in a conversation that seemed to flow effortlessly.

Her eyes narrowed, filled with disdain.

To Luna, Autumn's presence was merely a result of Ethan's support, a crutch that allowed her to navigate the upper echelons of society.

Still relying on a man to keep her afloat—how utterly shameful.

Luna resolved not to take the situation seriously.

Simon leaned in closer to Luna, his voice a hushed whisper as he pointed discreetly at Colin. “Luna, that’s Colin Reed, the president of the Reed Group. His father is a senior government official.”

Colin’s meteoric rise as one of the top young entrepreneurs was a blend of his relentless ambition and the privileges afforded to him by his father’s influence. Through these connections, he had access to invaluable information, allowing him to seize opportunities with remarkable speed, making him one of the most sought-after figures in the industry.

Luna hadn’t anticipated the extent of Colin’s powerful background. What unsettled her even more was the sight of him animatedly conversing with Autumn, sharing laughter as if they were old friends.

Could it be... Autumn truly had a grasp of AI?

But Luna quickly dismissed the notion. If Autumn possessed such knowledge, why would she keep it hidden?

Julian was the love of her life; if she had been as capable as she now seemed, she would have long since lent her expertise to his company.

There was no way she would have concealed her strengths until this moment.

With that reasoning solidifying in her mind, Luna's disdain for Autumn deepened.

To her, Autumn was nothing more than a façade, a woman inflating her image with hollow bravado—just waiting for the next opportunity to be knocked down again.

Nearby, Ryan had also taken note of Autumn's newfound confidence.

He turned to Grant, his surprise evident. "Hey, when did Autumn become so impressive? She's actually mingling with Colin Reed and chatting with him as if they're equals."

"Look at them, laughing like they've known each other forever. She doesn't seem the least bit nervous. Could it be... she actually knows AI?"

Grant glanced over, a scoff escaping his lips. "If she really knew AI, do you think she could have kept it under wraps for so long? Don't forget, Julian owns a tech company."

"If Autumn had that kind of talent, given how much she idolized him, she would have showcased it in front of him ages ago. There's no way she would wait until now."

"Face it—Autumn only got close to Colin through Ethan. Colin's just being polite because of Ethan, and nothing more."

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

234

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 234 Summary

In Chapter 234 of “When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes,” Ryan finds himself reflecting on Grant’s critical insights about Autumn. Initially, he had witnessed her engaging confidently with industry leaders, which sparked doubts about her true character. However, after discussing with Grant, Ryan becomes convinced that Autumn is merely riding on Ethan’s coattails, lacking any real talent of her own. His disdain for her grows as he questions her motives and expresses frustration over her apparent naivety, believing that she is risking Julian’s dignity without any hope of redemption.

Ryan’s contempt for Autumn intensifies as he recalls her past behavior, noting that she had previously been careful to avoid embarrassing Julian in public. Her recent boldness, which he sees as reckless, leads him to wonder how she could possibly think Julian would forgive her for her actions. Grant shares Ryan’s irritation, suggesting that while Autumn’s performance might seem impressive, it ultimately lacks substance, reinforcing Ryan’s belief that she is just a pretty face without any real value to Julian’s life.

In contrast to Autumn’s hollow display, Luna emerges as a beacon of genuine talent and achievement. As a top student at Highend University and a contributor to groundbreaking AI medical projects, she stands out in their circle. Colin, another character, openly admires Luna, praising her contributions and suggesting that if Ethan fails to recognize her worth, the Reed Group would be eager to recruit her. His admiration for Luna highlights the stark difference between her authentic abilities and Autumn’s superficial facade.

As the chapter unfolds, Colin briefly considers the possibility that Autumn might be the elusive Z, the genius behind innovative algorithms. However, he quickly dismisses the thought, reasoning that if Autumn were truly Z, Ethan would not keep such a significant secret. This speculation adds another layer of complexity to the narrative, emphasizing the disparity between the characters’ perceptions and the hidden truths that may lie beneath the surface.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 234****

As Ryan absorbed Grant's words, a slow nod of agreement formed on his lips. Grant's perspective seemed to resonate deeply within him, making a surprising amount of sense.

For a fleeting moment, Ryan had observed Autumn engaged in animated conversation with the titans of the industry, her confidence radiating like sunlight piercing through a dense fog. It had sparked a flicker of doubt in his mind, a thought that perhaps there were layers to her character that remained hidden from view.

Yet, after Grant's insightful commentary, those doubts evaporated like morning mist. Ryan became convinced that Autumn was merely reveling in the reflected glory of Ethan, devoid of any genuine talent or capability of her own.

A sneer curled at the corners of his mouth as he contemplated her actions. "Honestly, who is she trying to impress? Does she genuinely believe that after pulling off stunts like this, Julian would ever find it in his heart to forgive her?"

"She is far too naïve for her own good. I've never encountered anyone so utterly shameless. Just the sight of her infuriates me."

He continued, his voice laced with disdain, “Even if Julian were to consider taking her back, there’s no way I would support that decision. Autumn is toying with fire—she’s bound to get burned, and when she does, no one will come to her rescue.”

The more Ryan mulled over her reckless behavior, the more he felt an overwhelming urge to crack open her head like a nut, to see what thoughts were swirling around inside.

This wasn’t even the first instance of her acting out in such a manner. In the past, she had only dared to unleash her tantrums in Julian’s presence, never in the public eye.

She was acutely aware of how much Julian valued his reputation, and she had always been careful not to risk making a scene in front of others.

But somewhere along her journey, she had grown bolder, trampling over Julian’s dignity as a man in full view of the crowd.

How could someone so reckless entertain the notion that Julian would ever forgive her?

Grant nodded in agreement, his expression mirroring Ryan’s irritation. “Let her be. But honestly, witnessing her put on this act makes one wonder if she might actually possess some capability.”

“Still, a vase is just a vase,” Ryan retorted dismissively. “She’s been with Julian for years. If she had any real talent, don’t you think he would have recognized it by now?”

“They’ve been married long enough, and she’s never added any real value to his life. That speaks volumes—she’s nothing but a pretty face.”

Ryan hadn’t anticipated that Autumn would maintain her facade so effectively, but at the end of the day, that’s all it was—a mere facade. Without true strength to back it up, she was destined for another round of humiliation.

In stark contrast to Autumn’s hollow performance, Luna shone like a beacon.

Her talent was irrefutable; she was not only a top student at Highend University but had already made significant contributions to groundbreaking AI medical projects even before her graduation.

So young, yet so accomplished—she was undeniably one of the brightest stars in their circle.

Unbeknownst to Autumn, who was fully engrossed in her conversation with Colin and the others, Ryan and Grant were whispering their judgments.

Colin’s eyes sparkled with delight as he openly lauded her. “Miss Lewis, you truly stand out among the younger generation. Engaging with you has been nothing short of enlightening.”

“Your company is fortunate to have you on board. If Mr. Sharp fails to appreciate your worth, the Reed Group would be more than eager to welcome you into our fold.”

Though his words carried a hint of jest, there was an unmistakable sincerity behind them. His gaze lingered on her, filled with unmasked admiration.

Anyone with genuine technical expertise could recognize that Autumn's unique analytical methods were indeed one of a kind.

Suddenly, Colin recalled something his father had once mentioned—that Z's algorithms were entirely original, crafted from her own innovative methods.

Could it be...?

But then he shook off the thought, dismissing it as improbable. If Autumn were truly Z, there was no way Ethan would keep such a monumental secret.

After all, Z's groundbreaking work had been the backbone of Vanguard, the company that had reaped the greatest rewards from her genius.

Ethan had no motive to conceal her identity, so Colin decided it was merely his imagination spiraling into unfounded speculation.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

235

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 235 Summary

In Chapter 235 of **When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes**, Autumn stands quietly, embodying a sense of calm confidence as she keeps her connection to Vanguard a secret. Her peaceful demeanor contrasts with Ethan's playful banter directed at Colin, who awkwardly laughs in response, hinting at underlying tensions. The atmosphere shifts dramatically when Luna enters, linking arms with Julian and immediately feeling a surge of jealousy and disbelief at Colin's acknowledgment of Autumn. Luna's insecurities surface as she questions Colin's perception of Autumn, fearing that Autumn might have gained insights from her time with Ethan that could rival her own hard-earned skills.

As the gathering continues, Autumn's unease grows upon seeing Simon, prompting her to excuse herself under the pretense of needing the restroom. This retreat only solidifies Luna's belief that Autumn is hiding her lack of experience and knowledge, intensifying her disdain. Luna reflects on her own arduous journey in the tech field, feeling that Autumn's recent arrival at Vanguard and apparent ease with AI is an affront to her dedication and expertise. The narrative highlights Luna's internal struggle, as her feelings of superiority clash with the reality of Autumn's abilities.

Meanwhile, Julian introduces Luna to Colin, who is captivated by her beauty and poise. As they engage in conversation, Luna showcases her technical knowledge, but Colin soon realizes that her responses lack the depth and creativity that Autumn had previously displayed. Autumn's ability to tackle complex issues with ease leaves a lasting impression on Colin, who finds himself comparing the two women. Despite Luna's polished presentation, he cannot ignore the brilliance that Autumn has brought to the table, leading him to question the true nature of expertise and talent.

The chapter culminates in a moment of tension as Luna senses Colin's confusion during their discussion, prompting her to seek reassurance about her performance. Colin's forced compliments reveal the disparity between the two women, as he struggles to mask his preference for Autumn's insights. This comparison brings to light the theme of competition and the emotional turmoil that arises from the fear of inadequacy, particularly for Luna, who grapples with her feelings of rivalry and jealousy in the presence of Autumn's unexpected brilliance.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 235****

Autumn stood there, a serene smile gracing her lips, choosing silence over words. Few were privy to the truth that she was a shareholder of Vanguard, and she saw no need to broadcast that fact. It was a secret she held close, a quiet power that she wielded with grace.

Ethan, ever the lighthearted one, broke the tension with a teasing remark, “Colin, are you genuinely trying to steal my people right in front of me?” His tone was playful, yet there was an undercurrent of protectiveness in his words.

Colin responded with an awkward chuckle, the kind that hinted at discomfort rather than amusement.

Just then, as if the universe had orchestrated the moment, Luna entered the room, her arm linked with Julian’s. Her gaze caught the tail end of Colin’s comment directed at Autumn, and her expression soured. The way Colin had acknowledged Autumn stirred something within her—a mix of disbelief and irritation.

How could he recognize Autumn like that? Did he truly see her as a competitor?

Luna’s mind raced. Had Autumn, after spending so much time with Ethan, absorbed a few insights here and there? The thought gnawed at her, and she couldn’t help but smirk, a sneer curling her lips. Even if Autumn had gleaned some knowledge, what did that matter? It paled in comparison to genuine talent and skill, which Luna had honed over years of dedication and hard work.

Simon, ever the diplomat, stepped forward to greet the familiar faces in the room, most of whom were seasoned players in the business arena.

But the moment Autumn's eyes landed on Simon, a wave of unease washed over her. Her heart raced, and without a second thought, she excused herself, claiming a need for the restroom, and slipped away from the gathering.

As she retreated, Luna's conviction deepened. Autumn was clearly afraid of being exposed, of being found out in front of those who truly possessed skill. The thought that she might lose her standing—her very essence—was palpable.

It all clicked into place for Luna. Autumn had never even touched AI before; how could someone who had just recently joined Vanguard suddenly become so adept? It was unfathomable.

Luna's own journey had been arduous, filled with late nights and relentless studying. The idea that Autumn would dare to put herself in the same league was nothing short of absurd, a blatant overestimation of her own worth.

Her disdain for Autumn festered, deepening like a wound that refused to heal. At least she had the sense to know when to step back and retreat into the shadows.

Meanwhile, Julian had finished exchanging pleasantries with Colin and turned to introduce Luna. "Colin, allow me to present Luna Lewis, the head of the technology division at the Lewis Group and one of our key representatives."

With poise and confidence, Luna extended her hand, a polished smile lighting up her face. "Mr. Reed, it's a pleasure to meet you. I'm Luna."

Colin's gaze roamed over her, taking in the sight of her smoky violet gown, which draped elegantly over her form. She carried herself with a regal air, reminiscent of a proud princess surveying her domain.

Her beauty was undeniable, yet there was something about it that felt distant, a stark contrast to Autumn's more relatable charm.

"Pleasure to meet you too," Colin replied, shaking her hand firmly.

Before long, they were engrossed in a discussion filled with technical jargon, and Luna navigated the conversation with smooth confidence, her words flowing like a well-rehearsed script.

However, it didn't take Colin long to realize that while Luna had a solid grasp of the subject matter, she fell short when compared to Autumn. The questions he had posed to Autumn were ones that had stumped his company's engineers for an extended period, leaving them frustrated and searching for solutions.

Yet Autumn had stepped in with remarkable ease, not only addressing the issues at hand but also providing invaluable insights that had left Colin genuinely impressed. Engaging with her had felt effortless, a delightful exchange that sparked his interest.

In stark contrast, while Luna's technical knowledge was commendable, her responses seemed to lack the depth and creativity that Autumn had effortlessly displayed.

If he hadn't just experienced Autumn's brilliant suggestions, he might have been led to believe that Luna was truly exceptional.

But as the saying goes, without comparison, there can be no contrast. Once you've scaled the heights of a mountain, how could the flatlands ever captivate your imagination?

Noticing a flicker of confusion cross Colin's face, Luna tilted her head, her brow furrowing slightly. "Is everything alright, Mr. Reed? Are you not satisfied with my response?"

Colin shook his head, forcing a smile. "Not at all. You're excellent, Miss Lewis, and your expertise is impressive."

Yet, deep down, he knew that compared to Autumn, Luna simply couldn't hold a candle.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 236

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 236 Summary

In Chapter 236 of "When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes," Autumn has a chance encounter with Wilson, which brings a mix of warmth and nervousness. Their conversation highlights Wilson's genuine interest in Autumn's work and his belief in her talent, reinforcing the supportive dynamic between them. Autumn, despite her initial confidence, reveals her struggles with her draft and the lack of response from her professor, which adds an element of vulnerability to her character. Wilson's encouragement serves as a source of motivation for her, emphasizing the importance of mentorship in her journey.

As Autumn reflects on her situation, she becomes more aware of the competitive landscape in AI medical intelligence. The exhibition hall, filled with advanced technologies, sparks a renewed determination in her. She recognizes the urgency of pushing her project forward, which is a pivotal moment for her character development. This realization is accompanied by a sense of urgency and ambition, as she diligently takes notes, showcasing her commitment to her work and future.

However, the atmosphere shifts as Ryan and Grant approach, mocking Autumn's earnestness. Their derisive comments reveal the challenges she faces from peers who underestimate her abilities and intentions. This moment highlights the tension between Autumn's aspirations and the skepticism of those around her, particularly in a competitive environment. The contrast between her determination and their ridicule underscores the emotional stakes of her journey, as she strives to prove herself despite the negativity.

In the background, Julian's attention is solely on Luna, further isolating Autumn in her struggle for recognition. Ryan's remarks about Autumn's envy toward Luna deepen the narrative's conflict, as they illustrate the perception others have of her efforts. This chapter effectively captures the complexities of ambition, mentorship, and the harsh realities of competition, leaving readers invested in Autumn's quest for validation and success.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 236****

As Autumn stepped out of the restroom, she unexpectedly collided with Wilson, who was just entering the space. The suddenness of their encounter caught her off guard for a moment, but she quickly composed herself, a warm smile spreading across her face. "Good afternoon, Mr. Lee," she greeted, her voice bright and cheerful, hoping to mask the flutter of nerves within her.

Wilson returned her smile, his expression genuinely friendly. "Ah, Autumn! How is your draft coming along?" he inquired, his tone imbued with a mix of curiosity and encouragement.

In the back of his mind, Wilson was aware that his announcement of the competition was more of a formality—an effort to quell any whispers about favoritism in his choices. Yet, he knew that anyone who made it to the final three had to possess undeniable talent. Out of those contenders, one name stood out above the rest—Autumn. At just twenty, she had achieved a level of expertise that many took years to reach, and it was clear to him that she was destined for greatness.

Autumn's smile faltered slightly as she considered her progress. "Well, there are still a few parts I'm grappling with," she admitted, her brow furrowing in thought. "I did reach out to my professor for guidance, but I suspect he's swamped with other commitments. I haven't heard back yet."

A week had passed since she sent her email, and the silence was beginning to gnaw at her. Perhaps he was too busy to notice her message, or maybe it had slipped through the cracks of his hectic schedule. Thankfully, the issues she faced weren't critical; otherwise, they could significantly set back their project.

"I have faith in you," Wilson said with a look of admiration, his confidence in her evident. "I know you'll navigate these challenges successfully. I'm eager to see the results of your hard work."

He recalled the time he had integrated AI diagnostics into their system, contemplating the possibility of bringing Z on board. That idea, however, had been dashed when she declined his offer. It was a missed opportunity, especially since many of Edwin's students had been recruited for state projects, working on initiatives that would benefit the nation. The thought of representing their country was a source of immense pride.

Wilson had wanted desperately to meet Z, to persuade her to reconsider, but circumstances had never aligned in his favor. When he learned that she might return, he had hastily organized a seminar, hoping to shine a light on her talents. Though his attempts to recommend her had fallen flat—her preference for anonymity made it impossible—he respected her choice, even if it left him feeling frustrated.

“Thank you for believing in me, Mr. Lee,” Autumn replied, her gratitude sincere. She refrained from making grand promises, opting instead for a simple acknowledgment of his faith in her abilities.

Once Wilson departed, Autumn took a moment to survey the exhibition hall more closely. Earlier, she had rushed through, but now she noticed the array of AI medical intelligence models on display. Her eyes widened as she took in the hospitalization risk predictors, automated medical report generators, and patient consultation voice assistants.

Though she had kept pace with advancements in AI medical intelligence over the years, she realized that her knowledge was merely a drop in the ocean of what was out there. The field was evolving at an astonishing rate, and the urgency to push her new project to market was becoming ever more pressing.

With renewed determination, she pulled out her small notebook, the pages well-worn from frequent use, and began to jot down important details with meticulous care. She was so engrossed in her task that she failed to notice the two figures approaching her.

Ryan and Grant exchanged glances, recognizing the familiar silhouette of Autumn as they drew nearer. Ryan crossed his arms, a smirk playing on his lips, his eyes glinting with derision. “Look at her, writing so earnestly. Anyone who doesn’t know her would think she actually comprehends what she’s doing,” he scoffed, his tone dripping with sarcasm.

“Tsk, it’s impressive how she manages to put on such a façade, acting as if she’s genuinely taking serious notes,” Grant added, rolling his eyes.

“If we weren’t aware of her background, we might even be fooled by her little performance,” Ryan remarked, a hint of amusement in his voice.

Autumn's studious demeanor could easily mislead an outsider into believing she was someone of great competence. Unfortunately for her, Ryan and Grant were all too familiar with her true intentions—they saw right through her act, recognizing it for what it was: a desperate bid for attention.

Meanwhile, Julian's focus was entirely on Luna, his admiration for her blinding him to anything else. Autumn was invisible to him in that moment, and Ryan took note of that. "She's just envious of Luna's brilliance," he said, a hint of spite in his words. "It's clear she's trying to grab the spotlight for herself."

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

237

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 237****

"But this time, he truly misjudged the situation. With Mr. Lee's arrival, the atmosphere shifted dramatically; everyone seemed to gravitate towards him, their eyes sparkling with admiration and interest, while she stood there, an island of solitude in a sea of attention."

"Faking it is still faking it," she thought bitterly, the words echoing in her mind. "Someone devoid of substance will never command anyone's respect."

A wave of frustration washed over him as he contemplated Autumn's behavior. Deep down, he sensed that sooner or later, she would come to regret her actions. Julian's heart was a fortress, impenetrable and unyielding. No matter how much she tried to provoke a reaction, he remained steadfast, as if she were merely a passing shadow in his life.

Only the most foolish women would throw themselves at a man, desperately clinging to him as if he were their only lifeline, all the while neglecting their own worth.

Such women were undeniably the most tragic figures, their stories often ending in heartbreak and despair, a fate that seemed to be written in the stars.

Autumn caught wind of their derisive comments and turned her gaze towards the two figures not far away, her expression icy. “If your eyes are blind, perhaps you should consider visiting an ophthalmologist. Which eye of yours witnessed me being envious of Luna?”

“Do you honestly believe I’m jealous of her for willingly stepping into the role of a mistress, shamelessly flaunting her choices? Or perhaps you think I’m envious of her audacity to parade around with another woman’s husband right in front of the wife?”

“A mistress will forever remain a mistress—a pitiful creature unable to bask in the light. How dare you insinuate that I harbor any jealousy towards her? Are you here to entertain me with your foolishness?”

The absurdity of the situation struck her. Why hadn’t Julian informed them about the divorce? The very thought of using this fact to mock them filled her with a twisted sense of pleasure.

In the past, she had wasted too much breath trying to explain herself, only for them to twist her words into excuses. Now, she had no intention of defending herself.

To those who harbored prejudice against her, every action she took was wrong. Only their narrow perceptions of right and wrong would ever be acknowledged as valid.

Ryan, rather than fuming, let out a laugh that dripped with condescension. “And you still insist you’re not envious of Luna? Just look at her over there, blissfully engaged in conversation with Mr. Lee.”

“Who knows? Maybe Luna’s submission will catch Mr. Lee’s eye, and if that happens, she’ll ascend to the status of a national-level researcher.”

“And you dare to dream of comparing yourself to her? With nothing more than a bachelor’s degree, do you genuinely think you can strut around like you’re something special?”

He secretly hoped that Luna would shine in this examination, that her proposal would be accepted by the medical AI department.

If that came to fruition, their company would undoubtedly reap some benefits, although the true victors would still be the Lewis and Carter groups. However, with their connections, securing a share of the profits would be a mere formality.

As Autumn finished jotting down her notes, she closed her notebook and prepared to stride over to them, but Grant abruptly intercepted her.

His gaze was as cold as ice. “Julian and Luna are engaged in a serious discussion with Mr. Lee about work. Don’t even think about interrupting them.”

“The issues between you and Julian should remain private. If you make a scene, it will only lead to discomfort for everyone involved.”

“If you have any sense, you’ll stay put. Don’t delude yourself into thinking that just because you received an invitation, it proves your worth. You’re not even remotely qualified to engage with Mr. Lee at this stage.”

He had clearly noticed how Ryan’s words had stoked the flames of her frustration, prompting her to head in their direction.

He couldn’t allow Autumn to jeopardize their meticulously crafted plans at this critical juncture. They had invested too much time and energy into preparing for this exhibition.

Ryan stepped forward, blocking her path, a smirk playing on his lips. “Autumn, you might not grasp the intricacies of AI, but you certainly excel at stirring up trouble. That’s precisely why we can’t allow you to approach them.”

“We’ve been strategizing for this exhibition for a long time, and we won’t let your presence throw our hard work into disarray.”

Dex Morgan

Dex Morgan works to elevate each story with clean writing, emotional balance, and thoughtful flow for readers.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

238

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

****Chapter 238****

Autumn raised her chin defiantly, her eyes narrowing into icy slits as she confronted the two men who stood in her way like immovable boulders. A wave of disbelief washed over her; she felt utterly speechless in this bizarre confrontation.

No matter where she found herself, it seemed that her mere presence was enough for them to jump to the conclusion that she was there to stir up trouble. The very thought made her blood boil.

A bitter smile twisted her lips. “You two are really on edge, aren’t you? What is this place, your family’s private domain? You act as if no one can pass by without your stamp of approval.”

With that, she pushed past them with a forceful shove, her resolve unwavering. “Move aside. If you continue to block my path, I swear I’ll call security and report you for harassment.”

These men were utterly unreasonable, and she had reached the end of her rope. It was clear that words would fall on deaf ears; the only option left was to assert herself physically.

After being shoved aside, Ryan and Grant exchanged bewildered glances, shock etched on their faces.

Autumn had actually dared to lay hands on them. The woman who had once been so eager to please them now stood before them, exuding an air of disdain that was both surprising and unsettling.

Her words left no room for retreat. Did she not fear that they would twist her actions into gossip for Julian, potentially driving him to ignore her forever?

Ryan's gaze followed Autumn as she walked away, a mix of disbelief and confusion swirling in his mind. "Hey, did Autumn accidentally take the wrong meds or something? How does she have the audacity to treat us like this?"

"We're merely looking out for her," he continued, frustration creeping into his voice. "If she storms over there, Julian won't support her. She's just setting herself up for humiliation!"

"Honestly, I never expected her to be so ungrateful," he muttered, shaking his head. "She's like a cockroach that refuses to die, always causing a ruckus. It's exhausting—I actually feel a bit sorry for Julian."

And where was Autumn finding the nerve to act so boldly? The divorce from Julian wasn't even finalized, yet here she was, eager to flirt with other men.

Shameless, indeed.

As he recalled her supposed infidelities during their marriage, a wave of pity washed over him for Julian. Even after everything, he clung to the remnants of their past, refusing to let go of a relationship that had long since soured.

Grant sneered, his lip curling in disdain. "Some people are just like that. You tell them not to eat dirt, and they act like you're trying to take it away from them."

“Don’t worry,” he added dismissively. “Someone like her won’t be able to stir up any real trouble. No one will take her seriously. Just let her be!”

“Only by letting her hit wall after wall will she finally grasp what it takes to stand firm in this ruthless circle.”

He paused for a moment, his expression shifting slightly. “And only then will she realize how fortunate she was to have lived under Julian’s protection.”

“Back in the day, it was only because of Julian’s backing that she even held the position of finance director at Carter Group. She actually thought she was someone important.”

“Just wait and see. Within a month, Ethan will have her out of Vanguard. When that happens, let’s see if she can still strut around with such arrogance.”

Both men shared similar thoughts, convinced that Autumn’s reckless actions were digging her own grave, and it was only a matter of time before she came crawling back to them.

Only when she faced failure outside would she remember Julian’s kindness. By then, she would undoubtedly try to use them to regain his favor.

But with her incessant provocations and foolishly severing her escape routes, regret was bound to catch up with her.

Ryan's keen eyes suddenly caught sight of Colin approaching Autumn, and to his surprise, the two of them were engaged in what appeared to be a lively conversation.

His confusion deepened, and he turned to Grant, a frown creasing his brow. "What's going on with Colin? Does he know Autumn? Just moments ago, they were chatting like old friends, and now he's back to talk to her again."

Dex Morgan

Dex Morgan works to elevate each story with clean writing, emotional balance, and thoughtful flow for readers.

When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes

239

****When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes****

****Chapter 239****

"Could it be that Colin has succumbed to Autumn's allure as well? Tsk, tsk. How did we overlook the fact that Autumn could actually possess such striking beauty?"

The thought nagged at Grant as he observed the scene unfolding before him. "Back in the day, she was nothing more than Julian's devoted lapdog, clinging to him like a shadow every waking moment. And now? Time and again, right under his nose, she's snuggling up to other men."

It was baffling to him, really. How could Autumn be so oblivious to the truth? She knew deep down that Julian's heart was not hers to claim, yet she continued to cling to him with a desperation that bordered on tragic.

But now, witnessing Autumn's sudden shift toward independence, playing a game of retreat to advance, Grant found her more unpredictable and dangerous than he had ever perceived her to be.

He cast a glance at the two of them, Colin and Autumn, lost in cheerful conversation in the distance, and let out a derisive snort. "Even if someone is momentarily enchanted by her looks, how long can that infatuation truly last? People are inherently fickle. A beautiful vase, utterly empty inside—stare at it long enough, and you'll grow weary of its charm."

"To him, Autumn was merely a decorative piece—an empty vessel trying to capture attention through fleeting novelty."

"Isn't this just her usual game? Always stirring up chaos while simultaneously revealing her own flaws. We've grown accustomed to her antics, so why waste our time? Let's move on."

In his eyes, she would forever remain a lapdog—one that would never shed its inherent nature. The moment Julian cast her a kind glance, she would come running, tail wagging, begging for scraps of affection.

It seemed that Julian had finally grown tired of her antics, no longer willing to engage. And since even her own husband had chosen to turn a blind eye, why should they, mere outsiders, intervene?

If Autumn hadn't made an attempt to disrupt their plans, they wouldn't have wasted precious time parrying with her in the first place.

Unbeknownst to them, Autumn had only taken a few steps when Colin approached her directly, his expression earnest.

"Miss Lewis," he began, gesturing toward Wilson, who was surrounded by an eager crowd, "Mr. Lee is right over there, engaged in conversation. Why don't you go and speak with him?"

After all, it was a well-known fact that everyone attending the expo was hoping for a moment of connection with Wilson. The sheer size of the throng surrounding him spoke volumes.

Almost the entire exhibition hall had converged there, each person vying for a chance to exchange a few words with him, as if that brief interaction could somehow guarantee their proposal would win his favor.

Autumn turned her gaze in that direction, but then she shook her head firmly. "There's no need for that. If you truly possess the talent, you shouldn't have to resort to currying favor with anyone."

She continued, her voice steady and resolute, "If it's merely a pretty shell devoid of substance, then no amount of flattery will ever grant you the opportunity you seek."

Autumn had faith in Wilson's integrity. Although she had never met him personally, his reputation had preceded him, and she believed he was not the type to bow to pressure or play favorites.

“Otherwise, why would he go through such lengths to silence public doubts?”

Colin listened intently, increasingly impressed by her conviction. Her words only deepened his admiration for her, and he found himself drawn to her even more.

“Miss Lewis,” he said, a warm smile spreading across his face, “you are not only exceptionally skilled but also remarkably humble. That is truly a rare combination.”

He couldn’t help but compare her to the other Miss Lewis from earlier, whose every gesture had exuded arrogance, a quality that was decidedly off-putting.

“Her expertise may be commendable, but when placed alongside yours, there’s an undeniable chasm.”

And in that moment, amidst the bustling crowd and the chaos of the expo, a connection began to form—one that neither of them could yet fully comprehend.

Dex Morgan

Dex Morgan works to elevate each story with clean writing, emotional balance, and thoughtful flow for readers.