

Chapter 242

After Wilson finished the announcement, the exhibition drew to a close. On the big screen, a presentation introducing AI diagnostic medicine suddenly appeared.

People around Autumn recognized the project she had developed four years ago, their eyes full of admiration.

Autumn was caught off guard, but hearing their words of praise filled her with quiet delight.

Just then, she overheard Luna speaking. "AI diagnostic medicine has always been my area of study. I heard this project was led by one of Dr. Edwin's students."

"I really hope I can become Dr. Edwin's student too. That way, I might have the chance to achieve something even greater."

Though Luna was speaking to Julian, her gaze slid toward Autumn.

She wanted to see panic or inferiority flash across Autumn's face.

But when their eyes met, Autumn curved her lips in a faint smirk and shot her a challenging look.

Luna frowned, displeased. She couldn't understand where Autumn found the nerve to look at her like that. 2

She was truly overestimating herself.

She would just wait and see. When it came time to prove ability, would Autumn still dare to act so arrogant?

Of course, someone with Autumn's lack of skill would never even take



the exam.

If she did, it would only be like lifting a rock to smash her own foot—bringing nothing but humiliation.

That thought calmed Luna down. No matter how arrogant Autumn acted, she was nothing more than a house of cards—ready to collapse with a single touch.

Autumn, however, paid no attention to Luna's look. Luna was always so full of herself, always looking down on her.

If the day came when Luna discovered that Autumn was the very same Z she idolized, Autumn wondered what kind of expression Luna would wear.

She was looking forward to it.

Suddenly, a sour pain twisted in her stomach. Autumn slipped off to the restroom again, but it didn't help. She went to the lounge instead.

Holding her stomach as she entered, she asked a server for a glass of water, then pulled medicine from her bag and swallowed a few tablets.

Julian's voice came from above her. "Your stomach again?"

Autumn turned her head, surprised to see him standing behind her. She hadn't noticed when he came in.

She didn't answer his question and instinctively tried to get up and leave.

But a wave of dizziness struck, and she nearly collapsed. Julian caught her just in time.

At that moment, David walked over and happened to see Autumn falling



into Julian's arms. He was startled.

He had thought Autumn was just a newcomer in the field, but to think she would seduce someone else's boyfriend—shameless. 1

Was it because her skills weren't enough, that she had to go after another woman's man, knowingly becoming a mistress and destroying their relationship?

Disgraceful.

The Cowell family was an elite household in Northhaven, and David had seen all kinds of people. But women like Autumn—calculating and manipulative—he truly despised.

Thinking this, he strode over and sneered, "Miss Lewis, can't even walk in a straight line without tumbling into another woman's boyfriend? Didn't your parents ever teach you the meaning of shame?"

He had a good impression of Luna. She was beautiful, highly capable, and had a decent character.

Not arrogant, not spoiled.

No matter what questions they asked, she always answered graciously. She was easy to get along with.

Naturally, he believed that the bond between Luna and Julian was not something someone like Autumn could destroy.

Autumn pushed Julian away. Maybe because of the medicine she had just taken, the dizziness kept hitting her in waves.