

Chapter 280

Bad luck always seemed to fall on those who could least afford it, like a frayed rope snapping at its weakest point.

The thought brought tears streaming down Autumn's cheeks.

She turned to Keith as if clinging to her last hope.

"Senior, I know you have connections. Please, help my uncle. If you promise to help, I'll do anything you ask. His family has suffered enough—you have to help them."

Meeting her tear-filled gaze, Keith pulled a tissue and gently wiped her face.

Then he pushed the bowl of oatmeal back into her hands. "You don't need to worry about your uncle. Even if you hadn't asked, I would've arranged specialists to see him.

"Now finish your oatmeal. You just broke a fever—has it fried your brain already? You're not thinking straight."

His uncle's life-saving grace was reason enough for him to step in. And with his close friendship with Zack, walking away was never an option.

Keith knew she was speaking out of worry, but since she had said it, he would hold her to it. There would be no backing out.

His words felt like an anchor, calming the storm in Autumn's chest.

After finishing her oatmeal and taking her medicine, the nurse came

in to set another IV. She stole a glance at Keith.

This man was striking—far more handsome than any celebrity she'd ever seen. And the way he cared for Autumn made him even more magnetic.

Unable to resist, the nurse leaned closer to Autumn. "Where did you find a boyfriend like this? So handsome, and so devoted.

"He's like my dream man. You don't know—last night your fever kept coming back again and again, and he never stopped tending to you.

"He changed basin after basin of hot water, never once impatient. So gentle and attentive—honestly, it makes me envious." 

She had been on duty the whole night and had seen with her own eyes how Keith treated Autumn like something precious, something fragile he couldn't risk losing.

It had been almost unbearably moving. 

Autumn glanced over at him, seated at the desk, working online. Warmth spread through her chest.

If it weren't for Keith, she'd probably still be at home, feverish and alone, with no one even noticing.

Maybe, having someone who truly cared by her side wasn't such a bad thing after all.

But the scars from her last relationship cut too deep.

She no longer had the courage to take another step forward.

What she feared most was that her needs would grow, that the other person would grow tired of her—just as it had been with Julian.

For years they had been deeply in love, yet time had worn them down until they became bitter opponents, sick of the very sight of each other.

The thought of it was pitiful.

She stayed in the hospital for three days.

Keith spent the first two by her side, only returning to the company when he truly had no choice. 1

During those three days, she hadn't seen her uncle once—he must have already been discharged.

That was just as well.

She didn't want them to see her like this, didn't want them to worry, and certainly didn't want them to know about her cancer.

On the day she was discharged, Selena came to pick her up.

Keith had been buried in work ever since returning to the company, his messages brief and to the point.

The moment Autumn sat in the passenger seat, her phone rang. Seeing the caller ID, her grip on the phone tightened. 2

Selena leaned over curiously. "Who's calling? Why aren't you picking up?"

Noticing it was Alex, Selena let out a sharp laugh. "Oh, look at that—

it's your ex-husband's assistant. He's probably calling about Sienna, trying to bargain with you.

"Your ex really is disgusting. The minute he thinks you're no use to him, he drops you completely."

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

[get it](#)