

Chapter 286

Autumn couldn't even remember how she ended up at Sinclair Group. Selena's words had gotten through to her, and in a rush of impulse, she had run straight there. 1

She was lucky—just as she entered the lobby, she ran into Jesse, who was about to head out.

Jesse was surprised to see her. "Miss Lewis, what brings you to our company? Are you here to see Mr. Sinclair?"

It was the first time he'd ever seen Autumn come to look for Keith.

When she was hospitalized for three days, Keith had stayed with her for two of them.

And now she had come all the way to his office.

That really shocked Jesse.

He had always thought Keith's feelings were one-sided.

After all, Autumn had just gotten out of a marriage—surely, she wouldn't believe in love again so soon.

But maybe Keith's charm was simply too much; had she really been won over this quickly?

Autumn suddenly felt awkward. She gave a shy smile. "Um... is he in his office right now?"

She didn't bother making excuses or trying to hide it. She openly admitted she was there to see Keith.



Jesse nodded quickly. "Yes, he's in his office working on some files. I'll take you to him."

He led Autumn across the lobby and swiped the access card for the private executive elevator, heading straight for the thirty-third floor. 1

At the reception desk, the secretary stared wide-eyed at the respectful way Jesse treated Autumn, then whispered to her colleague.

"Hey, who do you think that woman is? Jesse is treating her with such respect, and even let her take the executive elevator."

"Could she be Mr. Sinclair's girlfriend? Remember last time he personally clarified there was no engagement with the White family? Maybe it was because of her?"

"She doesn't look like one of those society heiresses. Her clothes are so plain. Don't tell me she got Mr. Sinclair's attention by... climbing into his bed?" 1

"What? If that's the case, it won't last long. Mr. Sinclair and Vivian grew up together. This woman is just a passing distraction. He'll end up marrying Vivian sooner or later." 1

Following Jesse into the elevator, Autumn's heart raced wildly, her palms slick with nervous sweat.

This was her first time seeking out Keith on her own, her first time at Sinclair Group, and she couldn't help feeling tense.

When they reached the thirty-third floor and the doors opened, Jesse stepped out first. Autumn felt her palms grow even damper.



One of the office staff greeted Jesse, "Mr. Jesse, didn't you just step out? How are you back so soon?"

The staff member noticed Autumn and curiously gave her a once-over before asking, "And who might this be?"

Jesse's face darkened as he snapped, "Get back to your work. If it's not your business, don't ask questions. Focus on your job."

The staffer curled their lip and quickly turned away. Fine, no need to ask—what was the big deal anyway?

Autumn glanced at Jesse, surprised.

He usually seemed mild, but at work he was sharp and serious.

Well, Keith did have good judgment—his choice of assistant was clearly capable.

She followed Jesse to the door of Keith's office. Jesse knocked, and Keith's cool voice came from inside. "Come in."

Jesse opened the door and stepped aside, gesturing politely. "Miss Lewis, Mr. Sinclair is inside. Please go in."

Hearing the sound, Keith lifted his gaze toward the door. There she was, dressed in a pale blue blouse, her hair loosely tied back, her slender waist making her look even more delicate. 1

She seemed thinner than before.

A flicker of surprise passed through his eyes. Why had Autumn suddenly come to his office?