

# REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 31

### Chapter 31

“Mom worked so hard to raise you through grade school, and now you’re hitting your own sister to defend the mistress who broke up her marriage? What a fine son you turned out to be!”

Autumn’s accusation struck Simon hard, and his anger instantly subsided by half.

Seeing the swelling on Autumn’s cheek, he felt a pang of guilt and wanted to step forward to comfort her.

Just then, Susan began crying and said, “Autumn, you can say anything to us, but how could you speak about your brother like that?”

“You know he cares about you the most. What you said just now is like stabbing him straight in the heart!”

Simon, who had just raised his hand, lowered it again at Susan’s words, feeling increasingly frustrated.

Luna also chimed in to support Susan. “Sis, if you’re upset, take it out on me. Our brothers are innocent.

“Don’t push them away. You’re family-bound by blood.”

Autumn stared coldly at the mother and daughter’s little performance, then started clapping.

“Brilliant acting. Such a waste if you don’t join showbiz. If you ever step into the entertainment world, I’m sure you’ll win Best Actress. Don’t you think?”

Whatever trace of guilt had just begun to surface was completely wiped out by Autumn’s words.

Simon’s face turned grim as he said to Autumn, “Don’t push it too far!”

Hector stepped forward too, scoffing coldly.

“Is this your way of trying to get our attention? Competing with Luna for affection? Maybe take a good look at yourself first.”

Before Autumn could respond, Richard's voice came from the doorway.

"What's with all the shouting? This place is a disaster. Is that something to be proud of?"

Richard walked in holding a neatly wrapped gift bag.

When he saw Autumn, he clearly froze for a moment.

Then, spotting the slap mark on her face, his brows furrowed. "Autumn, who hit you?"

He thought the house was always peaceful until Autumn came back- that was when everything fell apart.

"I did," Simon admitted without hesitation.

"Autumn has no respect for her elders and speaks with no filter. She's completely ungrateful."

Hearing Simon's words, Autumn curled her lips.

At that moment, she felt as if she were holding a block of ice-cold to the bone.

Chapter 31 NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON [fundnovel.net](http://fundnovel.net)

Richard let out a sigh and said helplessly, "Autumn, can't you stop stirring up trouble every time you come back? Everyone's busy. It's rare for us to gather like this.

"Every time you return, it turns into chaos. No one's happy, and you gain nothing from it. What's the point, really?"

Autumn swept a cold glance across the room, a frosty smile tugging at her lips.

"Didn't you all say I was uncultured? Fine. I am. What can you do about it?"

"Don't forget, I'm just the daughter your family cast aside. If not for Grandma, I wouldn't even step foot back in

this house.

"So, save the fake concern. No need to antagonize me. We've had nothing to do with each other for a long time, haven't we?"

"Autumn!"

Richard couldn't hold back and raised his voice. "Is this how your mother raised you? So rude and disrespectful?"

The mention of her mother lit a fire in Autumn's otherwise unreadable gaze.

For the first time, her fury surged uncontrollably.

“You have no right to bring up my mom!”

Her voice rose sharply, cutting cold through the room. “The way I treat you all depends entirely on how you treat

1. me.

“So, what, you all gang up to question me, then slap me because you’re still angry, and I’m supposed to kneel and thank you for it?”

“This isn’t the 1950s. That whole ‘parents are always right and kids should just fall in line’ mindset is completely outdated.”

They knew full well her mother was her one untouchable sore spot, yet they insisted on pushing it.

This time, they’d truly enraged her.

Richard’s face turned red with frustration, but he had no comeback.

Even he had to admit, Autumn wasn’t entirely wrong.

Luna suddenly noticed the ornate box in Autumn’s hand.

Her eyes shifted, and she asked, “Sis, why do you have something of Grandma’s?”

+25

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 32

She wouldn’t have stolen it, would she?

Luna stopped short of voicing that last thought.

Just a few days ago, on her birthday, their grandmother had refused to give her anything at all.

Her eyes shifted, and she added, “Grandma said not long ago that this was meant for our future sister-in-law. So how did it end up in your hands?”

The implication couldn’t be clearer—she was practically accusing Autumn of stealing from their grandmother.

Hector didn’t hesitate.

He snatched the ornate box from Autumn’s hands and said sharply, “Autumn, Grandma’s always been good to you. How could you steal something she cherishes most?”

Simon chimed in coldly, “Caught red-handed—what do you have to say for yourself now?”

Autumn looked at the two of them, her gaze ice-cold.

These two really were Luna’s loyal lapdogs.

Each one raced to back her up, desperate not to fall behind, as if siding with Luna came with perks.

How had she never noticed before just how eager they were to please Luna?

She used to bend over backward to get their approval, only to be met with endless criticism.

Maybe the moment Luna and her mother moved into the house, their loyalties started to shift.

They believed every word Luna said without question, but when it came to her—their own sister—not even a period or comma from her mouth was trusted.

Autumn yanked the box back and said coldly, “I didn’t steal it. Grandma gave it to me for my birthday.”

Richard stared at her, eyes filled with disappointment.

“Autumn, stop lying. When you weren’t around the other day, Mom made it clear—this heirloom goes to her future granddaughter-in-law.

“So now you expect us to believe she just handed it over to you as a gift?”

Autumn pressed her lips together, saying nothing more.

It didn’t matter what she said—none of them would believe her anyway.

Explaining was pointless.

Hector scoffed. “What now? Got nothing to say after getting called out?”

“You lie so easily. Nothing that comes out of your mouth is ever true. Hand it back to Grandma and go apologize.” This chapter is updated by [find{n}ovel.net](http://find{n}ovel.net)

Simon rubbed his temples, looking drained.

“Autumn, can’t you be more like Luna? If you were even half as sensible as she is, you wouldn’t be in this mess, accused of stealing from Grandma.”

A mocking smile tugged at Autumn’s lips.

“What should I learn from her? How to be all fake smiles and sweet poison? Or how to sleep with a married man and proudly play the other woman?”

The second part hit like a slap.

Luna visibly flinched.

She hadn't expected Autumn to expose her like that, not in front of everyone, and certainly not without warning.

"Autumn!" Simon roared, fury surging as he raised his hand to strike her again.

But Autumn caught his wrist mid-air and threw it off coldly.

"You want to hit me again? That slap already destroyed whatever bond we had as siblings.

"You've lost the right to lecture me. You believe everything others say and doubt every word I say. I don't need a brother like that."

She didn't give a damn about this so-called family anymore.

Caught off guard, Simon staggered from her shove and nearly lost his balance.

Luna rushed forward just in time to steady him, her eyes rimmed red as she turned to Autumn.

"Sis, how could you do that to our brother? He only hit you because he was afraid you'd do something reckless.

“How could you hold a grudge against him? And say something like that? Do you know how much that must’ve hurt him?”

Thank God no one believed Autumn.

If the truth ever came out, she’d be finished.

But Autumn wasn’t letting her off that

easy.

She ripped off Luna’s fake mask without hesitation.

“Quit stirring the pot, Luna. Isn’t this exactly what you wanted?”

“Isn’t your whole goal to provoke me just to feed that pathetic ego of yours? Well, congrats. You got what you wanted.”

She held the box up. “By the way, this bracelet? It really was a birthday gift from Grandma. And she told me herself—not a single thing of hers would go to you. It’s all for me.”

With that, she opened the box and took out the sparkling bracelet, slipping it onto her left wrist.

213

It fit perfectly.

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 33

### Chapter 33

Luna clenched her jaw in secret, stewing with resentment, but kept her tone soft as she said, “Sis, I would never covet anything that belongs to Grandma.

“But you... wearing it like this, doesn’t it seem a little inappropriate?”

That was when Susan finally spoke up. “Autumn, if you really like bracelets, we can go to an auction sometime and get you something even prettier, alright?”

“But this one was meant for your future sister-in-law. Why don’t you put it back? We’ll pretend we never saw it. Grandma won’t have to know.”

Hector, on the other hand, scoffed.

“Susan, you’re just encouraging her. She’s already spoiled rotten—makes a mess, never admits her mistakes, and lies like it’s second nature.

“Autumn, you better go apologize to Grandma. Otherwise, there’s no way this ends here.”

Richard added his own scolding. “Autumn, no matter how much you like something, if it isn’t yours, you can’t just take it.

“How many times have I taught you that? Just return it. Grandma loves you. She won’t hold it against you.

Autumn suddenly hurled the box straight at Luna’s face.

“You really have no shame, throwing dirt on me every chance you get!

“You asked Grandma for it, and she turned you down, so now you’re accusing me of stealing?

“I’m not like you, Luna. I don’t eye every shiny thing that isn’t mine. If I want something, I earn it myself.”

The blow stung, and Luna’s eyes filled with tears.

She choked up, trying to explain, “Sis, you’ve misunderstood. I wasn’t accusing you... Grandma said that in front of everyone. I wasn’t lying.”

Seeing Luna get hit, Hector sprang forward, raising his hand toward Autumn.

“You really are hopeless, Autumn. There’s no saving you.”

“Enough!”

A commanding voice rang out from upstairs.

It was Ginny.

“I gave that bracelet to Autumn. If any of you have a problem with it, bring it to me. What do you think you’re doing taking it out on her?”

The slap to their pride landed hard.

The room went silent.

No one had time to react—her words hit like a hammer.

Richard's face darkened as he turned to his mother. "Mom, don't make up stories just to protect Autumn. You're only hurting her in the long run."

Ginny came down the stairs and, without hesitation, slapped him across the face.

"Autumn's your daughter too. If you can't treat her fairly, the least you can do is not insult her.

"What I said was that this bracelet was going to someone. I never said it was for a granddaughter-in-law—you all just assumed that yourselves.

"And let me make one thing clear—when the time comes, I'll write a will. Everything I own will go to Autumn. No one else."

Luna's hand curled into a fist, her nails digging into her palm. Official source is [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

But she didn't even feel the pain.

She was also Ginny's granddaughter, so why did Autumn get everything while she was left with nothing?

“Mom, you say I play favorites, but aren’t you doing the same thing now?” Richard said, holding his stinging cheek, looking both helpless and frustrated.

Ginny settled onto the sofa, her gaze sweeping across the room.

“Luna already has all of you doting on her. If I don’t show Autumn a little bias, she’ll be bullied to death in this

house.

“Her mother’s gone. And you, as her father, along with her two brothers, have all chosen to side with someone else. If I don’t protect her, then who will?”

She pulled Autumn down to sit beside her.

The moment she saw the mark on Autumn’s face, her expression darkened. “Who hit her?”

Simon stepped forward, speaking without hesitation. “I did. But Autumn...”

Before he could finish, Ginny’s cane came down hard,

One strike,

Then another.

And another.

Simon stood there stunned, trying to shield himself as the blows kept coming.

“Grandma! This isn’t fair!” he protested, still reeling. “She was the one who started it—why are you hitting me?”

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 34

Ginny let out a cold snort. “What, so it’s fine for you to hit Autumn for Luna’s sake, but I can’t hit you for Autumn’s?”

Simon opened his mouth to argue but said nothing in the end.

He grabbed his jacket from the side. “I’m heading to the office.”

After all, she was still his elder.

As the younger generation, it wasn’t his place to argue with her—that was just basic respect.

Ginny’s sharp gaze swept across the room. “Anyone else have something to say?”

Everyone replied in unison, “No.”

When the matriarch spoke, who dared object?

Even if they had something to say, they'd have to swallow it down and keep their mouths shut.

Alex handed a document to Julian, hesitating as he spoke. "Mr. Carter, I believe today is your wife's birthday. Would you like me to order a cake for her?"

He had planned to bring it up earlier that morning, assuming Julian would remember on his own.

But the entire morning had passed without a word.

After thinking it over, Alex finally decided to mention it.

Julian truly didn't care about his wife.

He didn't even remember her birthday.

It had to be Alex, an outsider, doing the reminding.

Julian's pen paused mid-signature.

He glanced up at Alex. "No need to ask me about trivial things like that."

Trivial?

So, in Julian's eyes, anything related to his wife was insignificant.

Did that mean Alex no longer needed to report anything about her in the future?

It was obvious who really mattered to him—Luna.

With that thought, Alex stepped outside to call and order the cake.

When Zoe received the cake delivery, she immediately called Autumn.

The call rang a while before finally connecting.

The moment the call went through, Zoe's voice lit up. "Ma'am, Mr. Carter ordered a birthday cake for you! He said he's coming home to celebrate. Come back soon!"

Autumn was driving.

Glancing at the blinking red light ahead, she replied casually, "Alright."

She said it, but she didn't believe it.

After being let down so many times, she'd grown numb.

She no longer expected Julian to keep any promise he made.

After all, every time he said he'd come home to be with her, something always came up—either a last-minute emergency or a phone call that pulled him away halfway.

Autumn wandered around aimlessly for a while, grabbed a bite to eat, and only then remembered she was supposed to head home.

Just seeing Julian would remind her of everything between him and Luna. It made her sick to her stomach.

She couldn't even eat when he was around. 1

Zoe had just finished preparing dinner when she called Julian.

He didn't pick up the first time.

The second time, the phone rang for a long while before he finally answered.

His tone carried a faint edge of impatience. "What is it?"

Zoe asked cautiously, "Sir, you ordered a cake for Mrs. Carter... are you coming home to celebrate her birthday with her?"

Julian replied flatly, "Got it."

He hung up.

The sound of running water from the bathroom stopped.

Luna stepped out wrapped in a towel, damp hair cascading down her back, droplets still clinging to the ends like morning dew on petals.

She looked every bit the seductive nymph, fresh out of water.

She twisted her hair up into a quick-dry cap and sauntered over, settling herself onto Julian's lap.

She took his phone and set it aside on the nightstand, then slowly began to undo his tie, tossing it casually onto the bed.

Fresh chapters posted on [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

As she unfastened the top button of his shirt, her fingers traced his Adam's apple with a featherlight touch.

Julian closed his eyes, clearly enjoying the moment.

Whatever Zoe had said a minute ago already vanished from his mind.

Luna kissed her way down from his throat, undoing a button with every kiss.

Her sultry voice lingered like silk. “Julian, stay with me tonight, will you?”

It was Autumn’s birthday.

Ever since Autumn had left the Lewis house that morning, Luna had deliberately found a reason to meet Julian at the hotel and clung to him, refusing to let him go back.

Julian drew in a sharp breath, heat rising through his body like a lit fuse.

He gave a half-hearted push. “Not tonight. I’ve got something to take care of at home.”

But Luna acted like she hadn’t heard a word.

Her hands continued their slow, skilled work.

With a soft clink, she unbuckled his belt and let it fall to the floor.

Her red lips brushed against his ear.

“Are you really going home tonight?”

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 35

Her warm breath spilled across his neck, and her fingers traced slow, teasing circles on his chest, sending tingles straight through his nerves.

Julian’s body stiffened slightly, just before Luna pushed him down onto the bed and pressed her flushed, seductive lips against his.

The kiss wasn’t nearly enough for her.

Soon, her lips trailed down from his throat, kissing lower and lower.

With every touch, she left behind a distinct smear of lipstick.

There was no denying it—Luna knew exactly how to seduce him.

In no time, Julian gave in.

His hand gripped her slender waist with just the right amount of pressure. “You’re so eager tonight... don’t come crying for mercy later.”

With one smooth motion, her bathrobe slipped off, revealing every perfect curve to his hungry eyes.

Luna smirked, her voice breathy as her gaze locked on his. “You’re so mean, Julian.”

The fish had officially taken the bait.

She reached for the robe with pretend reluctance, but he grabbed it and yanked it away entirely.

A second later, he rolled over, and his tall frame quickly pinned her beneath him.

Meanwhile, Autumn returned home and sat at the dining table for a while.

The dishes had gone cold.

Luckily, she'd already eaten.

Otherwise, she would've been left hungry and dealing with a gnawing stomachache again.

She wasn't sad, just quietly resigned.

She already knew how the night would end.

Julian had likely forgotten it was her birthday.

Ordering the cake must've been nothing more than a passing gesture.

She suddenly remembered how, long ago, he had surprised her with a huge birthday cake and even proposed to her with a ring that same night.

Back then, he promised to love her and spoil her for the rest of their lives.

But time had turned all those sweet vows into hollow noise.

She walked over to the calendar and tore off the page for the eighteenth, then headed upstairs.

There was no point in waiting.

She was almost certain Julian wouldn't be coming home tonight.

And sure enough, he didn't.

There wasn't even a single word.

But Autumn didn't care anymore.

It was Zoe who seemed unsure, hesitant as she stood nearby. "Ma'am..."

She thought Julian would come back last night.

She assumed Autumn would throw a fit when he didn't.

But instead, Autumn had gone to bed early and calmly eaten her breakfast the next morning.

She was quiet as ever.

Autumn looked up at Zoe. "What is it?"

Zoe hesitated for a moment, then decided not to say what was on her mind.

Instead, she gave an awkward smile. "Nothing. I was just wondering if you're heading out today. It's the weekend, after all."

Autumn set down her glass of milk. "Maybe I will, maybe I won't. Why?"

"N-No reason."

Zoe quickly found an excuse to slip away. "I'll head out to do the grocery shopping."

Autumn didn't think much of Zoe's strange behavior. READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT [find\\*~~novel~~.net](http://findnovel.net)

After finishing breakfast, she went back upstairs.

At ten, her phone rang. It was Ethan.

"Autumn, our mentor is coming back to Northhaven next week for a few days.

"A bunch of us students from Northhaven are booking a private room at the Lyric Lounge to celebrate their birthday. Want to come?"

The twenty-second of this month—it was her mentor's birthday.

She wouldn't have remembered if Ethan hadn't mentioned it.

During the three years she'd been married to Julian, her life had revolved around him.

She rarely attended any events, not even her mentor's birthday.

She remembered once, there had been an important meeting with her fellow students.

Her mentor had personally called to invite her.

But it happened to be Julian's birthday that day, and she'd been busy planning a surprise for him.

So, she politely declined.

She could still recall the disappointment in her mentor's voice.

They must've been so let down by her that day.

"I'll be there," Autumn said firmly with a nod.

“Great. I’ll come pick you up,” Ethan said, then added with a pause, “Oh, and I heard that mysterious genius senior of ours is coming too.”

Autumn blinked in surprise.

She’d heard about that prodigy for years but had never seen him in person.

Their mentor used to hold him up as an example to motivate them, and over time, everyone developed a deep admiration for him.

Word was, he’d been living abroad all these years, which was why he never joined any of the gatherings.

“I see.”

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 36

Time flew by, and soon, the twenty-second arrived.

During that time, Julian hadn’t come home once.

Autumn had grown used to it.

After today, only eight days remained—none of it mattered anymore.

She had nearly finished handing over her work, just waiting for the time to come so she could leave for good.

Around nine, Autumn received a call from Ethan.

‘Autumn, I’m near your place. Come on out!’

“Alright.”

Autumn grabbed her bag and the gift box she had prepared, then headed out the door.

After getting in the car, Ethan asked, “How much longer do you need to wrap things up at work?”

As she buckled her seatbelt, Autumn replied, “Pretty much done. I’ll officially be back at the company on the first of next month.”

“Got it.”

The car pulled away quickly.

The Lyric Lounge had to be booked in advance.

The vintage building had a distinct charm and a calm, elegant atmosphere.

When Autumn and Ethan walked in, the door to their private room was slightly ajar, and they could hear people inside chatting and laughing.

Hearing their mentor's voice made Autumn's palms sweat.

After graduation, she had retired from the field to get married, letting down the mentor who had trained her so carefully.

She wasn't sure if he still held it against her.

Just the thought of his stern face made her uneasy.

Ethan noticed her tension and smiled, "You don't have to be nervous. Mr. Shaw knows you're coming and that you're returning to the company."

That felt like a reassuring pill.

Autumn nodded, though her hands only grew sweatier.

When they pushed the door open, Ethan greeted everyone with a smile, and the people inside stood to greet him

in return.

Their mentor, Edwin Shaw, was a man in his early fifties.

Threads of gray were visible in his hair.

His eyes fell on Autumn behind Ethan.

His gaze was sharp and deep, as if it could see right through her, making Autumn feel a little uneasy.

"Changed your mind?"

Autumn glanced up and met his eyes briefly before lowering her head. "Yes, I have."

Edwin stared at her for a long while before saying, "You young people always need to hit a few walls before realizing you've lost your way. But life doesn't always give you the chance to fix your mistakes."

"Time waits for no one, and neither do opportunities. Do you understand what I mean?"

"I understand. Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Shaw."

Autumn nodded like a pecking chick, a faint ache rising in her chest.

She thought about the past three years—how she'd thrown herself into marriage and missed so many opportunities.

And what did she get in return?

Scars all over, and cancer on top of it.

Looking back now, she could only blame herself for being so foolish.

Fortunately, it wasn't too late.

There was still time to make up for it.

From now on, she would do everything she could to become the best version of herself.

Ethan pulled out the chair next to Edwin for her.

After greeting a few of the senior students, Autumn sat down.

Ethan took the seat on the other side of Edwin and poured him a cup of tea. "Mr. Shaw, one of the senior brothers isn't here yet?"

Edwin took a sip and replied, "He said he had something to deal with and would be a bit late. Told us to go ahead

and eat,"

Someone kicked off the conversation, and soon the group began discussing professional topics.

They were all usually too busy to gather, and Edwin's birthday had become a rare chance for them to reunite. Content originally comes from Find\_Novel (.).net

Most of them had gone into national-level research roles after graduation, and because their work was

classified, very few people even knew what they actually did.

Edwin didn't have many students, but each one of them was a top-tier scientist working for the country.

Because of how secretive their work was, many outsiders misunderstood them, thinking they were idle or unproductive.

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 37

Very few people actually knew what they did, so most assumed Edwin was just an ordinary university professor.

Among the students who had stayed in Northhaven, there were only six others besides Autumn and Ethan.

Including the mysterious senior, that made nine in total.

As the others engaged in an in-depth discussion, Autumn lowered her head, staying silent, unsure if she should chime in.

Edwin's gaze suddenly settled on her, calm but firm.

"Autumn, why don't you answer this one?"

Just like in school, Autumn stood up and confidently answered the question her seniors had been debating.

As soon as she finished, the room broke into applause.

"Autumn is amazing. Three years out of the field, and she still gave such a spot-on answer!"

"Exactly. No wonder every time we gather, Mr. Shaw shakes his head and says what a pity it was when you stepped away."

11

"Seriously, he always says you were the most gifted one after that legendary senior of ours."

Embarrassed by the praise, Autumn lowered her head slightly. "You're all being too kind."

Edwin let out a light snort. "At least you still retained something. Good to see you haven't completely thrown your training away."

The other students fired off more questions, and Autumn answered each one smoothly.

Before long, she was fully immersed in the discussion. [READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT Find-Novel.net](#)

Just then, Edwin's phone rang, and the lively chatter in the room came to a halt.

He answered the call.

No one could hear what was being said on the other end, but Edwin nodded in understanding.

"If you're tied up with work, don't worry about coming. We're just having a casual discussion, nothing too special."

He ended the call just as a server walked in, carrying a large birthday cake,

After placing the cake on the table, the server smiled and said, “Mr. Shaw, happy birthday. This was arranged by our boss. He hopes you enjoy the evening.”

“Please thank him for me,” Edwin replied with a smile and a nod.

Autumn was a little surprised.

She had heard the Lyric Lounge was owned by the Sinclair Group.

Could it be that their mysterious senior was actually Keith?

Her mind flashed back to five years ago, when Keith had helped her with coursework.

No matter how tricky the question was, he always had a clear and thorough explanation.

She remembered wondering even then if they had studied the same field.

But he had modestly replied that he just knew a little bit here and there.

Back then, she thought that if that was his idea of “a little,” then if he ever truly mastered it, he’d be unstoppable.

It wasn’t until Ethan handed her a slice of cake that Autumn’s drifting thoughts finally returned to the present.

She took it with a quiet “thanks” and began eating in small bites, head lowered.

By lunchtime, the mysterious senior still hadn’t shown up.

He was busy enough to miss a meal—just how swamped was he?

Edwin made a call.

The person on the other end didn’t pick up right away.

When he finally did, a voice said, “Mr. Shaw, I’m wrapping up now. I’ll head over soon.”

After hanging up, Edwin turned to the group. “Your senior won’t be here just yet. Let’s wait a little longer.”

Autumn suddenly stood up and said, “I’m going to use the restroom.”

She stepped out of the private room and asked a server for directions before heading toward the washroom.

After finishing up, she stepped back into the hallway, only to spot Luna emerging from their private room in the distance, looking visibly upset.

Luna quickly noticed her too.

She walked straight over and said, “Sis, don’t tell me you’re working here part-time?”

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 38

Autumn looked at Luma coldly.

“Don’t call me ‘sis.’ My mother could never give birth to someone like you—a mistress who throws herself at someone else’s husband.”

Because of what her mother went through, she had hated mistresses since childhood, and yet her own marriage ended up facing the same betrayal.

And it came from the daughter of the woman she had hated for years.

The irony was hard to miss.

Both mother and daughter were willing to be the other woman, both quietly trying to replace the wife while pretending to be the victim.

She was truly sick of it.

Luna didn’t even look angry upon hearing Autumn’s insults.

“Sis, I know you’re still upset with us, but you can’t insult people like this.”

Autumn sneered. “Luna, drop the act. You threw yourself into being a mistress, and now you’re pretending you’re the one who’s been wronged.

“Last I checked, mistresses aren’t protected by law. If I really wanted to go after you, do you think you’d get away with it?”

When she first discovered Julian was cheating with Luna, Autumn did consider exposing them and letting them fall from grace.

But she worried it would damage Julian’s reputation too, so she kept it quiet and started keeping tabs on his schedule. 1

She treated him better and better, hoping her kindness would bring him back.

She had been so naïve.

Now she thought those two deserved to be shackled to each other, while she focused on her career.

Luna's expression shifted, but she still played innocent. "Sis, I really don't know what you're talking about."

Autumn shoved her aside and walked straight toward the private room. "Move. You're in my way."

Luna stood there frozen.

Why would Autumn be going into Edwin's private room? Was she here working as waitstaff?

That thought made Luna quickly pull out a wet wipe from her bag and wipe the hand Autumn had touched.

She had come today to ask to be Edwin's student, but after several questions that she struggled to answer, Edwin simply shook his head and said her skills needed improvement.

He gave her a few suggestions, then rejected her request.

She had come with full confidence, prepared in every way she could think of, but in front of Edwin, she still

up short. Get full chapters from [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

came

She had always been seen as a prodigy in her field, earning a PhD at a young age and collecting scholarships by the handful.

She was the pride of the Lewis family, but in front of Edwin and his students, she seemed completely out of her depth.

Simon had told her that Edwin was a national-level research figure, and all the students he trained ended up working in top-tier government research institutions.

But very few people actually knew about Edwin's true status, which was why Luna had found an opportunity to approach him and ask to become his student.

She hadn't expected to be rejected so bluntly, but she wasn't about to give up that easily.

Once she got home, she would work hard to address every weakness Edwin had pointed out.

After Autumn returned to the room, Ethan filled her in on the little incident just now, only then did she realize why Luna had shown up here.

A smirk tugged at the corner of her lips.

So, Luna wanted to become Edwin's student? Did she really think the world revolved around her?

Not long after, the mysterious senior finally arrived.

And the moment Autumn saw that sharp, cold face, she froze on the spot.

It was actually Keith.

What a small world.

Edwin stood and smiled as he introduced him to the room. “This is the genius senior you’ve all heard about, Keith Sinclair.”

Everyone at the table was younger than Keith.

They all rose to greet him politely. “Hello, Senior Sinclair. We’ve heard so much about you.”

Keith gave a slight nod in return, acknowledging them.

His gaze landed, calm but direct, on Autumn, who was still frozen in place.

+25 BONU

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 39

### Chapter 39

Autumn quickly smiled and greeted him. “Hello, Senior Sinclair.”

“Mm.” Keith responded, then sat down beside Autumn. For more chapters visit [FundNovel.net](http://FundNovel.net)

Edwin glanced at the two of them. “You two know each other?”

“We’ve known each other for a few years.”

“Never met.”

Autumn looked at Keith.

He was looking at her too.

Their eyes met for a moment before she quickly lowered her head.

She hadn't expected Keith to admit they knew each other, which left her a little flustered. Keith's eyes swept over her with quiet scrutiny, as if he could see right through her. “Hm?”

They hadn't met for a few days, and she was already pretending not to know him?

What a heartless girl.

Everyone's gaze shifted back and forth between the two of them, curiosity stirred.

So, do they know each other or not?

Autumn twisted her fingers at the hem of her blouse and forced herself to respond. “I asked him a few questions years ago. I didn't know he was one of Mr. Shaw's students until today.”

That was the truth.

Back then, she knew nothing about Keith, and whenever she brought him up, he always brushed it off effortlessly.

Later, when she saw a news article about him online, she realized he was actually the heir of the Sinclair family.

Edwin smiled and lifted his wine glass. “You’re all students I value most. It’s rare for everyone to gather like this, so eat, drink, and enjoy yourselves.”

Everyone also lifted their glasses and stood up. “Thank you, Mr. Shaw.”

Noticing that Autumn’s glass was filled with wine, Keith frowned and said to her, “Your stomach isn’t well.

Switch it.”

His tone left no room for discussion, and everyone paused.

Keith knew about Autumn’s health? What kind of relationship was this?

Autumn smiled and explained, "It's alright, it's just red wine. Since everyone's celebrating, I'll just have one

glass."

She thought one glass of red wine wouldn't hurt.

Keith reached out and took the wine glass from her hand.

His face darkened. "Trying to shorten your life, is that it?"

He poured her a glass of juice.

Autumn took it with a bit of helplessness, not daring to meet his

eyes.

At that moment, Ethan spoke up apologetically. "Autumn, I'm sorry. I forgot you were hospitalized a few days ago for stomach pain. I really shouldn't have let you drink."

Edwin looked at Autumn with concern. “I heard too. You were supposed to attend the seminar but missed it because you weren’t feeling well.”

“Are you alright now? How did it get so bad you had to be hospitalized?”

Autumn smiled and replied, “Sorry to make you worry, Mr. Shaw. I’m fine now.”

But when she turned her head, she met Keith’s deep, unreadable gaze and quickly looked down again.

It felt like he could see through everything—yet still watched her act as if he knew she’d pretend anyway.

That feeling was deeply unsettling.

Halfway through the meal, Autumn started to feel a bit of discomfort in her stomach and excused herself to go to the restroom.

Clutching her stomach, she leaned over the sink and dry-heaved, but nothing came out.

Once the worst of it passed, she stepped out of the restroom.

She immediately ran into Keith, who had just come out of the men's room.

His face was dark. "You were in that state and still wanted to drink?"

Autumn looked up at him, opened her mouth to argue, but the words stuck in her throat.

He was just looking out for her—if she argued now, it would only make her seem ungrateful.

Keith suddenly asked, "Did you bring your medication?"

"I did."

Autumn nodded and rummaged through her bag to pull out the pill bottle.

As they stepped out of the hallway together, Keith asked a server for a glass of warm water and handed it to her. "Take your medicine."

Autumn took the water, dropped a pill into her mouth, and swallowed it.

The bitterness spread instantly. She frowned and finished the entire glass in one go.

Keith's low voice came from above her. "From now on, no more alcohol. Not even a sip."

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 40

When they returned to the private room, the gathering soon wrapped up.

As everyone began to leave, Ethan offered to drive Autumn home.

Keith picked up the coat draped over the chair and said to him, "I'll take her."

"Then I'll leave her in your care, Senior Sinclair."

Ethan gave a polite nod and left with the others.

Keith glanced at Autumn, who was still standing there frozen. "Not leaving?"

She quickly followed, wanting to say she'd planned to ride with Ethan, but she hadn't even been given the chance.

Keith hadn't brought Jesse along this time and had driven himself.

Autumn headed toward the back seat.

Just as she opened the rear door, Keith's low voice cut in. "I've had a drink."

Her hand paused mid-air, her brain stalling a little.

She looked at him, confused—what was he trying to say?

"I drank, so I can't drive," Keith added, then opened the passenger-side door and sat down.

Autumn was speechless.

So basically, he wanted her to drive.

Why couldn't he just say it plainly instead of making her guess?

She closed the rear door, walked around to the driver's side, opened the door, and got in.

As she was buckling her seatbelt, Keith was doing the same on the other side.

Their hands brushed briefly.

Autumn immediately pulled hers back like she'd been shocked.

Only after Keith had finished buckling in did she reach for hers again.

But no matter how she tried, the buckle wouldn't click into place.

Was it because she was too nervous?

She looked down, trying to fix it, when Keith had already reached over and fastened it for her.

The warmth of his fingers lingered, making her instinctively pull her hand back.

Keith looked at her, his gaze dark and steady. "Did you drink fake wine or something?"

"No," Autumn replied, starting the engine. "I'm just not used to driving an unfamiliar car."

The car pulled away smoothly.

He'd said he would take her home, and now she was driving him instead.

What a generous man.

"Where to?" Autumn asked, turning the steering wheel and glancing slightly at Keith, who was sitting with his eyes closed.

Keith's voice came lazily, "Taking you home."

Autumn was speechless.

At this point, she wasn't even sure who was giving whom a ride.

When they arrived at her place, Autumn got out of the car and saw Jesse already waiting there.

She pressed her lips together.

Of course, he had the boss energy.

Back home, Autumn went upstairs, opened her laptop, and started brushing up on some technical material.

Her phone buzzed on the table.

It was a call from Richard.

Autumn swiped to answer.

His voice came through, sharp with disapproval. “Autumn, did you go work part-time at the Lyric Lounge today? This text is hosted at [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

11

Her eyes narrowed slightly. “Let me guess, Luna told you that?”

She was so quick to send the troops over to interrogate her.

How efficient.

Richard let out a long sigh. “Autumn, Luna is your sister. Why are you always targeting her?”

“Did you say something to Edwin Shaw? Is that why your sister didn’t get accepted as his student?”

But when she’d gone back to the private room, no one even mentioned Luna.

That alone made it clear she hadn’t even crossed their minds.

Luna probably saw her go into the room and immediately assumed she’d ruined her chances.

How shameless could they get?

Autumn let out a cold laugh. “Didn’t you say I was just there part-time? So, tell me, how would someone like me possibly have the influence to convince Mr. Shaw not to take Luna?”

“You’re giving me way too much credit. Luna got rejected—ever consider that maybe she just wasn’t good enough?”

She failed because her skills weren’t up to par, and now she wanted to blame someone else.

Luna really hadn’t changed—still shameless as ever.

Her senior told her that Edwin’s only comment about Luna was: her technical foundation needed improvement.

Autumn refused to believe Luna didn’t understand what that meant.

But clearly, she’d grown up blaming others for everything.

It had become second nature.

Richard instinctively shot back, “Autumn, your sister is outstanding. No way she wasn’t good enough. You’re just an undergraduate. What gives you the right to talk down to her?”

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