

REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

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Autumn curled her lips into a mocking smile. “So, Luna got rejected by Mr. Shaw, and you all had the nerve **to** blame it on me?”

“Let’s be honest—you lot get to do whatever you want, but the moment someone else pushes back, it’s a problem? That kind of double standard is pathetic. And the worst part? You don’t even feel ashamed.”

“Autumn!”

She didn’t bother listening to the rest.

She hung up and glanced at the time.

It was almost four.

Then she lowered her head and continued studying.

The next day, Autumn got up early again, made herself some oatmeal, and headed to the office after breakfast.

As soon as she arrived, Frank, looking grim, called her into his office.

Inside, Frank placed a report in front of her and asked sternly, “Ms. Lewis, there was a problem with the financial report you did some time ago, and it caused a one-million-dollar loss to the company.

“You’ve always been meticulous with your work. How could such a mistake happen? I kept this under wraps the moment I found out, but the amount involved is too big. We won’t be able to hide it for long.”

He did believe in Autumn, but the facts were right there.

If they didn’t find the real culprit, Autumn would end up being the scapegoat.

So, the moment she arrived, he called her into the office to ask what happened.

Autumn took the report and skimmed through it.

She quickly noticed that someone had tampered with certain sections.

Holding the report, she said to Frank, “Mr. Miller, I didn’t do this version of the report. Someone altered it.

“I can show you the original file from my laptop to prove it.”

Frank rubbed his temples tiredly.

He knew that Autumn wasn’t someone who made such amateur mistakes.

Over all these years, the number of times she made errors could be counted on one hand.

There was no way she’d mess up like this.

Autumn brought in her laptop and opened the saved file.

She was glad she had a habit of backing things up.

After Frank reviewed it, his expression darkened immediately.

He asked his assistant to notify the entire department for an urgent meeting.

The employees, after receiving the notice, looked at each other in confusion.

“Ms. Lowe, why did Mr. Miller suddenly call a meeting? Did something happen?”

Irene shook her head. “I’m not sure either. If you want answers, you’ll have to ask him yourself.”

Everyone was speechless.

Well, that was as good as not asking.

The finance department staff soon gathered.

Frank tossed the tampered report onto the table.

With a dark expression, he said, “Whoever tampered with Ms. Lewis’s report, you’d better come clean now.

“If I find out who it was myself, I’ll make sure your name is ruined and you’re blacklisted in the industry.”

Everyone looked at each other, but no one stepped forward or gave anything away.

It seemed the culprit wasn’t even from this department.

Frank sighed, gave a few more instructions, then dismissed everyone back to work.

He turned to Autumn with a hint of regret. “Ms. Lewis, looks like the person who did this isn’t in our department. What should we do now?”

Autumn simply shrugged.

She already had a good idea of who was behind it, but she wasn’t going to say it out loud.

Even though Frank had suppressed the matter, it didn’t take long for it to reach the executive office.

After reporting on his work, Alex hesitated before speaking.

“Mr. Carter, there was an issue with the financial report prepared by Mrs. Carter. The company suffered a one- million-dollar loss because of it.”

Alex was genuinely troubled by the situation.

Technically, since the loss came from work done by the president’s wife, it was the company’s own money, and someone in his position shouldn’t get involved.

But knowing how little she cared about the company’s affairs, he felt it necessary to inform the president. Find the newest release on find-novel.net

Julian’s pen stopped mid-signature, his brow tightening. “If she made a mistake, then fire her.”

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Autumn had really been stirring things up lately.

First she followed him around, then pretended to be sick, and finally showed up uninvited at the seminar.

It was exhausting.

Since her heart clearly wasn’t in the job anymore and she’d now caused the company such a huge loss, she was no longer fit to work here.

Julian figured that sparing her from paying damages was already the greatest mercy he could offer.

Alex paused for a moment, then responded, “Understood.”

He had to admit, Autumn had been a handful lately—quitting one minute, faking illness the next.

All that scheming just to get Julian’s attention.

Now that it had caused a financial loss, it was only natural for him to be upset.

She wanted to quit anyway—this just gave her the perfect excuse.

Remembering that her resignation was almost finalized, Alex went to handle the paperwork.

He quickly found Autumn and gently conveyed Julian's message.

"Mr. Carter said the mistake you made caused a significant loss to the company. But given your relationship, he's decided not to make you pay for it.

"He believes your mind's no longer on your work, so he's decided to dismiss you and have you return home as a full-time wife.

"Your resignation is about to take effect, and your tasks are mostly wrapped up, right? You can start packing. You won't need to come in tomorrow."

He thought he'd been as tactful as possible and hoped she'd take it well.

If she still wanted to stay in Julian's life, she really couldn't afford to keep acting out.

Pulling stunts at the expense of the company just to get his attention was going too far.

If she kept this up, their relationship would only grow more strained, and it would do her no good.

As Autumn listened, she sneered inwardly.

Was Julian really this sick of her already?

He didn't even question her.

He just judged her guilty and told her to stay home like some housewife.

Trying to keep things polished at home while fooling around outside—what a fantasy.

She wasn't going to play his obedient little bird, turning a blind eye and forcing herself to smile.

She wasn't heartbroken—just resentful.

Still, she had no choice but to hold it in.

No one was going to speak up for her now.

"I got it," Autumn said simply, then went to pack her things.

With seven days left on the countdown, Autumn was dismissed by Julian.

Her heart had gone numb, as if she couldn't feel anything anymore.

After saying goodbye to her colleagues, she soon knocked on Frank's office door.

When she entered, Frank stood up and sighed.

“Mr. Carter fired you without even figuring out the full story. I really feel helpless. Even though your resignation was nearly finalized, being dismissed is still very different from resigning on your own.

“Ms. Lewis, your capabilities have always been clear to all of us. I hope you recover soon and have a bright future ahead.”

Autumn smiled and shook his hand. “Thank you for all your guidance these past few years.”

Over the years, Julian’s indifference and his constant, groundless accusations had gone far beyond this.

The old her would have made a scene, maybe even rushed straight to confront him.

But now, none of it mattered anymore.

She was leaving anyway—this just moved the timeline up, didn’t it?

Frank gave a small nod. “You’ve worked hard enough for everything you’ve achieved. You wouldn’t have come this far otherwise.”

He was someone who valued talent and held Autumn’s abilities in high regard.

But he couldn’t go against the company’s decision, especially considering her health.

No matter how reluctant he was, he knew he couldn’t keep her this time.

After leaving the office, Autumn returned home and tore the page for the twenty-third off the calendar.

Most of her things were already packed. The only thing left in the room was a suitcase. Official source is Find_Novel (.)net

Once the day came, she’d be able to walk out the door with it.

When Julian finally showed up after days of absence, Autumn was having dinner.

Zoe quickly went to greet him.

“Sir, you should’ve called before coming back. I didn’t prepare your dinner. Would you like me to make

something?”

Julian handed her his briefcase. “No need. I already ate.”

Hearing the commotion, Autumn didn’t even look up.

She kept eating.

Julian had already taken things this far—there was nothing left for her to hold onto.

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

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The moment Julian returned, whatever little appetite Autumn had vanished completely.

Julian didn't say a word to her.

He headed straight upstairs, leaving her sitting alone at the table. Find the newest release on find [N]ovel.net

Zoe watched the two of them—like strangers under the same roof—and felt a wave of helpless anxiety.

Back when Autumn used to kick up a fuss, Zoe thought she was being dramatic.

But now that she'd gone quiet, the two of them seemed more like strangers than a married couple.

Something between them had gone terribly wrong.

It felt like the moment Autumn let go, whatever bond they had would shatter completely.

Autumn set down her fork and went upstairs.

After a shower, just as she stepped out, her phone rang.

It was Ethan.

“Autumn, one of our core tech leads just got poached by a competitor.

“He's being firm about leaving, says he's resigning in the next few days. Apparently, they offered him a much higher salary.

“Your resignation's ending soon anyway. It'd be perfect timing for you to take over his role.”

Autumn glanced at the hair towel in her hand.

“Well, that's convenient. I just got fired, so I can start next Monday.”

Ethan hesitated for a moment, then quickly reassured her. “You're always welcome back. Your notice was nearly up anyway—what difference do a few days make?”

Autumn felt the same.

Still, being wrongly accused left a bitter taste.

It was hard not to feel resentful.

Even if she found out who had tampered with the report, no one would believe her.

The result would've been the same.

Fine.

Let them enjoy their moment.

When the time came, she'd settle both old scores and new.

With that thought, she nodded and agreed, "You're right."

"So when do you plan to start?"

"I'd like a few days off. I'll come in Monday."

Ethan nodded in understanding. "Alright. See you Monday!"

After hanging up, Autumn set her phone aside, slipped the hair towel over her head, and went to put on a face mask.

By ten, she got into bed right on time, not sparing a single thought for what Julian was up to.

The night passed in silence.

The next morning, Autumn was woken by her phone ringing.

She squinted at the screen.

It was Richard calling.

Without hesitation, she declined the call.

Soon after, Richard sent her a message.

She didn't intend to check it at first until she saw the word "Grandma."

Her heart skipped a beat.

She immediately lit up the screen and unlocked the phone to read the message.

"Mom fell this morning and is in the hospital. Come see her. She's in Room 508, Inpatient Wing, Affiliated Hospital."

The moment she read that, sleep fled her completely.

She shot upright and quickly dialed Ginny's number.

No one answered.

Her heart sank to the pit of her stomach.

Flashes of Ginny's kindness over the years ran through her mind.

After her mother passed away, everyone else in the Lewis family had shunned her, only Ginny had stood by her, shielding her no matter what.

Thinking of that, she threw off the covers, jumped out of bed, washed up in record time, and rushed out the door.

At the hospital...

When Autumn arrived at the room, Ginny's right leg was already in a cast.

Everyone in the family was there, except Simon.

Seeing her enter, Ginny waved her over gently. "Autumn, you're here. Come over."

Autumn quickly walked over.

Her eyes welled up the moment she saw the cast. "Grandma, how did you fall?"

Ginny reached over and tucked a loose strand of Autumn's hair behind her ear. "I'm fine, sweetheart. Just a little scrape. Nothing to worry about."

Autumn lowered her gaze.

She knew Ginny was only trying to comfort her.

There was no way it was just a simple scrape.

She held Ginny's hand and played along with a soft nod. "Alright, but you have to listen to the doctor, okay? That way you'll heal quickly."

"I will," Ginny nodded, then closed her eyes, clearly worn out.

Just then, Richard came over and said, "It's been a long morning. Let her rest for now."

Autumn stood up, gently pulled the covers over Ginny's shoulder, then followed the others out of the room.

Once outside, she asked, "What did the doctor say?"

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

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Richard let out a heavy sigh.

“The doctor said Mom’s injury is quite serious. Surgery would’ve been ideal, but considering her age, they decided she wouldn’t tolerate it well.

“So, they went with a conservative treatment instead.”

Autumn’s eyes brimmed with tears as she shot Susan a cold, accusing look. “Is this what you call taking care of Grandma? How could you let her get hurt like this?”

Her stepmother had always stayed home since marrying into the family.

Richard had asked Susan to look after Ginny at home.

And now Ginny got hurt right under her nose—of course Autumn had something to say.

Susan looked at Autumn’s cold, unreadable expression, her eyes red as she spoke softly, “I didn’t know either... She fell down the stairs while I was out. I came back and rushed her here right away.”

Luna's eyes were also red as she spoke to Autumn, "Sis, you can't blame my mom for everything. She didn't know this would happen.

"Grandma's hurt, and we're all upset. Please stop blaming her, okay?"

Autumn looked at Luna with a cold stare. "Luna, I'm not in the mood to act with you right now. Stay away from me, or I won't guarantee I won't do something."

Just seeing that fake, innocent face made her want to tear Luna apart.

Any time there was a chance to get under her skin, this woman would jump at it.

The way she flaunted her status as the mistress's daughter was truly unbelievable.

Her shamelessness exceeded anything Autumn could have imagined.

Luna might not like her, but she was always good at putting on a show—which was how she fooled the rest of the Lewis family.

Seeing Luna being scolded, Hector stepped in and snapped, "What's your problem, Autumn? Luna's just trying to be nice. Why are you yelling at her?"

“You really don’t know what’s *good* for you. Can’t even tell who’s on your side. Luna’s only being bullied because she’s too kind.”

He’d always thought Autumn was just a spoiled brat, extreme and difficult, nothing like Luna who was gentle and obedient.

Whenever Autumn showed up, there was trouble.

Who wouldn’t be sick of someone like that?

Luna put on a show of trying to calm him. “Hector, don’t be mad at her. She didn’t mean it. Grandma’s hurt and she’s just too worried. Don’t blame her.”

Autumn let out a sarcastic smile and walked away in big strides, not wanting to watch any more of their performance. Get full chapters from Find*Novel.net

It disgusted her.

She went to check on Ginny, helped tuck in her blanket, then walked to the lawn outside the hospital and sat down on a bench.

The weather was gloomy, heavy with humidity, like it could rain at any moment.

Just like her mood at that moment—heavy and suffocating.

Thinking back on everything that had happened lately, a wave of bleakness rose in her chest.

She couldn't hold on to family and love.

And now, she no longer wanted to.

She didn't need anyone's sympathy.

From now on, she would just focus on loving herself.

A low voice suddenly came from behind her. "Autumn, what are you doing here?"

She turned around.

It was Julian.

He was dressed in a gray suit, holding several gift bags, his dark eyes fixed on her with a serious look.

Autumn parted her lips, wanting to say something, but in the end, said nothing.

He wouldn't believe her anyway.

What was the point?

There was no need to waste words.

Julian strode up to her in a few quick steps, his face dark as he asked, "What's wrong this time?"

Autumn didn't answer.

She turned her face away, refusing to look at him.

There was nothing left to say to someone like him.

Seeing her brush him off, Julian stepped forward and grabbed her arm.

“Autumn, can you stop this already? My mom’s sick. She originally wanted you to come take care of her, but then she said to forget it.”

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“I don’t have time to play games with you. Go home before you make me lose even more respect for you.”

Grace already knew Julian had signed the divorce papers.

She was probably dying for Autumn to leave so Luna could take her place.

They were still in the cooling-off period.

If Julian found out now, the divorce might not go through.

Now she was sick and still wanted Autumn to come take care of her?

That would only happen if Autumn had lost her mind.

Without a word, Autumn pulled her arm back, not even sparing Julian a glance.

Being “respected” by him wasn’t exactly an honor.

Julian’s face darkened.

He grabbed her arm and yanked her up from the bench.

“Autumn, haven’t you had enough? There’s a limit to these tantrums. You made a mistake—own it. What are you trying to do now?”

The force of his grip made her arm ache.

Autumn frowned and parted her lips, wanting to say something.

But before she could, a cold voice came from behind them. “What do you think you’re doing?”

Julian turned and saw Simon and Hector walking toward them, both wearing dark expressions.

A flicker of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it vanished quickly.

He released Autumn and stepped forward to greet them.

He hadn't expected them to be at the hospital, but remembering Luna had mentioned their grandmother's fall, it made sense.

Hector, however, looked straight at Autumn and snapped, "I told you—stop coveting what doesn't belong to you. Flirting with a man in public? Have some self-respect.

"He's Luna's boyfriend. You'd better stop clinging to him. Not everything Luna has is yours for the taking."

Autumn was speechless.

Looking at her two brothers defending Luna as she tried to steal her husband, Autumn found it laughable.

She opened her mouth, wanting to explain, but in the end said nothing.

Forget it. They wouldn't believe her anyway.

At some point, they'd stopped caring about her side altogether.

They only ever listened to Luna.

Her words never mattered to them.

And clearly, they were blind to the truth.

Just like now—Julian was the one who grabbed her, even yanked her hard enough to hurt, but these two brothers acted like they were blind, blaming everything on her.

Simon looked at Autumn with clear disappointment.

"I thought you just liked competing with Luna for attention. I didn't think you'd stoop so low as to covet her boyfriend. You've gone too far.

"I'm warning you—stay away from Julian. If you want a relationship, find someone else. He's not the kind of man you should be chasing."

Looking at the two men in front of her, righteous and self-assured, Autumn only felt bitter cold settle in her

chest.

These were the same brothers her mother had told her to rely on before she passed. For more chapters visit FundNovel.net

If her mother could see this from the afterlife, it would probably break her heart—to see the two sons she raised so carefully now protecting the daughter of the other woman.

What a cruel joke.

And Julian?

He hadn't said a word from beginning to end.

He hadn't even looked at her, like none of this concerned him at all.

Her own brothers were standing up for Luna, the mistress' daughter, berating her, the actual wife.

And her husband just stood there, watching it all unfold in silence.

All Autumn felt now was cold, like a bucket of freezing water had been dumped over her, chilling her down to

the bone.

Seeing her reaction, they assumed their words had gotten through and no longer paid her any attention.

Hector glanced at the gift bags in Julian's hand and casually asked, "You here to visit someone too?"

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Did Luna ask Julian to visit Ginny?

Julian responded, "My mom's in the hospital. I came to check on her."

Simon nodded. "Perfect timing then. Let's head up together."

Julian followed them to the elevator.

As they waited, he casually asked, "Mr. Lewis, what's your relationship with Autumn?"

Julian'd noticed how they warned her earlier—it seemed like they knew her well, but they clearly didn't like her.

Hector let out a cold snort. "Just someone irrelevant. You don't need to bother with her."

So, she was irrelevant?

That made things easier.

Autumn was just a nobody, an orphan with no real connection to the Lewis family.

He'd assumed she shared the same last name and might be related, but apparently not. Check latest chapters at [@ovelFind.net](https://www.ovelFind.net)

After they left, Autumn could no longer hold her expression.

Her face turned pale as a sheet.

Clutching her stomach, she leaned over the bench, panting in pain.

Her brows furrowed tightly, and cold sweat soaked through her layers.

She was so furious with those idiots that she triggered another attack.

If she wanted to live longer, she'd better avoid them from now on.

Her trembling hand rummaged through her bag and pulled out a bottle of pills.

She tipped one into her palm and swallowed it dry.

The bitterness spread instantly, just like her fate—bitter to the core.

What a failure she was.

Whether it was family or love, she couldn't hold onto any of it.

And forcing it only hurt more.

Since she couldn't keep it, she might as well let it go.

In that moment, Autumn felt completely hollow.

Suddenly, a surprised male voice came from behind.

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“Autumn? Weren't you supposed to be upstairs with Julian's mom? What are you doing here?”

Autumn turned her head slightly despite the pain.

Two men stood behind her,

They were Julian's friends, Grant Mitchell and Ryan Stone.

It was Ryan who spoke, his tone polite but distant.

The last time they met in that private booth, they'd both taken part in trash-talking her.

Julian had moved on, and even his friends no longer respected her.

They might act civil on the surface, but behind her back, they spared no ridicule.

She'd heard them talk behind her back plenty of times, but she kept quiet for Julian's sake.

In their eyes, she was the one who came between him and Luna, like she was the third party.

Seeing Autumn clutching her stomach, Grant frowned.

Was she trying to play sick again to gain sympathy?

He chose to ignore her condition and said gently, “We heard Julian’s mom is in the hospital. Do you want to come up with us to visit?”

Autumn bit her pale lip and replied weakly, “You go ahead. I’m not feeling well, so I’ll stay here.”

The two men glanced at her, then exchanged a look.

In their minds, she was clearly faking it again.

But what they didn’t understand was—Julian had already left.

Who was she pretending for now? Them?

After they left, Autumn managed to pull herself together a little and slowly walked away.

Ryan and Grant weren’t far yet.

Watching her from behind, Ryan sneered, “See? We just turned around and she got up to leave. What else could that be but an act?”

“It’s been years, and Autumn’s tricks still haven’t changed. She always plays the same game to get sympathy from Julian.”

“Too bad for her, Julian saw through her long ago. He’s already done with her.”

They could always tell what she was about to do.

Watching her flail and spiral out of control was like watching a clown show.

She looked so pathetic, flailing like that even when she knew nothing would change.

It was downright stupid.

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

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Grant glanced at the petite figure ahead just as Ryan spoke again.

“If Julian weren’t so protective of Luna right now and worried Autumn might stir up trouble, I wouldn’t even bother speaking politely to her.”

“We all can’t stand the way she acts, but we still have to pretend to respect her. It’s exhausting.”

“I really don’t get what Julian’s thinking. He’s all over Luna but still won’t get a divorce. We’ve been covering for him, and it’s wearing us out.”

“Let’s go.”

Grant didn’t offer an opinion. “It’s his mess, he’ll deal with it. Not our problem, so don’t waste your energy.”

With that, Grant stepped into the elevator first.

Ryan quickly followed.

After leaving the hospital, Autumn drank half a cup of warm water in the car.

Only then did the pain start to ease.

She rested with her head on the steering wheel for a while, then drove home.

Just six days left—freedom was getting closer.

Back home, Zoe noticed her pale face and quickly approached. “Ma’am, you don’t look well. Are you sick?”

Autumn shook her head. “I’m fine. It’s an old issue. I just took some painkillers. Zoe, my stomach’s acting up again. Could you make me some oatmeal for lunch?”

“Of course.”

Zoe nodded, her voice full of concern as she looked at Autumn’s pained expression.

“Ma’am, your stomach’s been hurting way too often. Maybe you should get it checked at the hospital. It could be something else.”

Her stomach pains had been getting more frequent lately.

At first, Zoe hadn’t thought much of it and assumed Autumn just had a poor appetite.

But seeing her in this much pain now, she realized it couldn’t be something minor.

It might be more serious.

“I already got it checked. It’s just a common stomach condition. Nothing serious. I’ll be fine if I watch my diet.”

Even Zoe could tell something was wrong just by looking at her during an attack.

Yet Julian claimed she was faking it.

That said a lot about how little he really saw her as his wife.

Zoe still wanted to say more, but Autumn had already gone upstairs.

Watching her fading, frail figure, she hesitated for a moment.

Then, she picked up the phone and called Julian.

It still took a long time before the call was answered, and his voice was full of impatience. “What is it?”

Zoe glanced at the figure that had disappeared at the top of the stairs. “Sir, Mrs. Carter is sick. She doesn’t look well at all. Do you have time to come home and take her to the hospital?”

Earlier, Ryan had mentioned seeing Autumn pretending to be sick downstairs.

And now Zoe was calling to say she was unwell.

No one would believe this wasn’t staged.

Autumn’s tricks were getting more refined.

If they hadn’t already seen through her game, she might’ve fooled everyone.

Just then, Luna walked over. “Julian, I heard Madam Grace’s not feeling well. How is she doing now?”

Zoe froze for a few seconds on her end.

Then came a quick response from the other side. “I’m busy.”

The call was cut off.

Zoe stood there stunned for a long while, staring at the darkened screen before she finally came to her senses.

She used to hear Autumn complain about her husband having another woman outside.

Zoe had always found it hard to believe and even tried to talk her out of those thoughts.

But now, hearing that woman speak so intimately to him, she realized that maybe there had always been signs that he was cheating.

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After returning to her room, Autumn lay down to rest.

The pain wasn't as sharp as it had been during the earlier attack, but it still throbbed faintly.

The medicine came with side effects too.

She felt completely drained, like every bit of strength had been pulled from her body.

She was exhausted.

All she wanted now was to get some sleep.

Lying in bed, the pain gradually eased, and she soon drifted off.

By afternoon, Sienna Carter stormed into the house dragging her suitcase behind her.

The moment she stepped through the door, she shouted furiously, "Autumn! My mom's sick, and not only did you not take care of her, you didn't even bring her food! What kind of daughter-in-law are you supposed to be?"

The young woman was Julian's younger sister, just twenty this year, a third-year university student majoring in electronic engineering

A month ago, Julian helped her secure a spot in a month-long study program abroad.

She'd just come from visiting her mom in the hospital.

She was already full of frustration with nowhere to vent it.

Returning to her brother's place, Autumn was the perfect target.

After all, that was how things always went.

Whenever she felt wronged outside, she'd come here and take it out on Autumn—who, in order to keep the peace, would always cook her a comforting meal.

During her month abroad, Sienna had struggled with the foreign food and barely ate well the entire time.

She'd been craving Autumn's cooking for a while now.

Hearing the commotion, Zoe came out and quickly walked over to help with the suitcase.

“Miss, did you just get back? Have you eaten yet?”

When Autumn didn’t respond for a long time, Sienna looked at Zoe in confusion. Original content can be found at

“Zoe, is Autumn not home?”

Normally, the moment she arrived, Autumn would come bounding over like a loyal puppy, wagging her tail and asking what she wanted to eat.

But she’d been back for a while now and Autumn still hadn’t shown up.

Was she out?

But she’d just heard her brother say that Autumn had been dismissed and would be staying home as a housewife

from now on.

If a housewife couldn't even handle her basic responsibilities and kept running off, she'd be telling her brother about it.

Zoe glanced up the stairs, then sighed. "Mrs. Carter's stomach started acting up again today. She's resting now."

At noon, Zoe had made some oatmeal and went upstairs to get Autumn to eat.

After calling for a while, Autumn had stirred slightly.

She looked weak and sluggish, barely managed a few spoonfuls, and went back upstairs.

She hadn't come down since.

Zoe figured she probably went right back to sleep after finishing the oatmeal.

"She's sick?" Sienna frowned slightly.

"Of all times, she just happens to fall ill now that my mom's in the hospital? How convenient. She's obviously faking it."

“I just heard that not only was Autumn pretending to be sick at the hospital, but once she got home, she had you call my brother, trying to get him to take her to the doctor.

“Does she really think playing sick will get her out of caring for my mom—or win my brother back? What a joke.”

She and her mother had never liked Autumn as a sister-in-law.

If her brother hadn’t insisted on marrying her back then, the Carter family would never have accepted someone

like her.

But now that he had Luna—who came from a good family, was beautiful, and more importantly, could actually support him in his career—everyone hoped he’d divorce Autumn soon and marry Luna instead.

The problem was, he still hadn’t made a move.

There was nothing they could do to change his mind.

So, all they could do was put pressure **on** Autumn.

But she clung to Julian like a stubborn leech, impossible to shake off.

Anyone would look down on someone as worthless as Autumn.

And now she was faking illness to earn Julian's sympathy?

What a calculating little schemer.

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With that thought, Sienna changed her shoes and headed upstairs.

Zoe sighed and stepped in to block her.

"Miss, she really is sick. Her complexion looked awful, and she just took her meds and went to sleep. Don't disturb her."

Sienna frowned in annoyance but replied, "I just want to check on her. I won't wake her up."

Zoe didn't look entirely convinced.

Just then, Autumn came downstairs holding a cup to get some water.

After sleeping for a few hours, she didn't look as weak as she had earlier.

Her color had improved slightly.

Seeing her, the mockery in Sienna's eyes deepened.

"If you're going to fake being sick, at least do a convincing job. That was a quick turnaround—tsk, tsk, you really are a lousy actress."

Autumn cast her a glance but said nothing.

She'd argued plenty before, and they'd never believed her anyway.

What was the point?

The truth was, Sienna hadn't always treated her this way.

When Autumn first married Julian, Sienna was preparing for college entrance exams.

Autumn often tutored her and handled everything personally, supporting her all the way through.

Back then, Sienna had been polite, and Julian treated her well too.

But ever since Luna entered the picture, everything changed.

People often said that the way a woman's in-laws treated her depended entirely on how her husband treated

her.

If a husband treasured his wife, the rest of the family wouldn't dare mistreat her.

The Carters had never truly approved of her, but because of Julian, they at least showed basic courtesy.

But once Julian's heart shifted, that politeness vanished too.

Now they didn't even try to hide their disdain.

Seeing Autumn stay silent, Sienna assumed she felt guilty and blocked her path as she walked by.

"What's wrong? Embarrassed now that your lies are falling apart? A scheming woman like you doesn't deserve someone like my brother."

Autumn glanced at her and said calmly, "Aren't you supposed to be the devoted daughter? Your mom's in the hospital, yet you're here yelling like a banshee.

"Could it be that your whole 'filial daughter' image is just an act? Because if it is, that little about to come crashing down."

persona of

yours is

Back when Julian still cared, Autumn had always bent over backwards to please the Carter family.

She was terrified that upsetting them would make her life in this house even harder than it already was.

But now, with the divorce cooling-off period about to end, there was no need for her to keep playing nice.

There was no way she'd go take care of Grace, not unless she or Grace had gone crazy. This content belongs to find [N]ovel.net

Grace couldn't stand the sight of her.

If she showed up now, it would probably make her condition worse.

Sienna froze, staring at Autumn in disbelief.

She hadn't expected her to push back, let alone snap back so easily.

Worse, she didn't even know how to respond.

That made it even more infuriating.

It made her wonder if all of Autumn's past obedience had just been an act and now, finally, the fox's tail was showing.

Fuming at the thought, Sienna snapped, "Autumn, no matter how sharp your tongue is or what tricks you try, my brother will never look at you again.

"He has Luna now. She's the heiress of the Lewis family and a top student in AI. You can't compete with her."

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

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As soon as the words left her mouth, Sienna realized she'd slipped up.

She quickly covered her mouth, then tilted her chin with feigned pride and added, "Anyway, besides knowing how to cook, you're useless. You can't help my brother in his career, and you're of no use to him at work either.

"All I asked was for you to cook a meal for my mom, and you don't even want to do that. Aren't you afraid my brother will get fed up and dump you?" Read complete version only at find~novel~net

Her brother had told her not to mention Luna so soon in front of Autumn.

She'd only blurted it out because she was too angry.

If Autumn complained to her brother now, she was definitely in for a scolding.

But knowing Autumn's pathetic, approval-seeking nature, Sienna figured she probably wouldn't say a word.

Even if she did, her brother might not believe her.

His heart was already with Luna.

There was nothing real left in his marriage with Autumn.

Good thing it had been a secret marriage—if Luna ever found out Julian was already married, she'd probably be furious.

Thinking of that, Sienna's dislike for Autumn only deepened.

Autum was just an orphan.

How could she possibly compare to someone like Luna, who was born into wealth and status?

Autumn spoke calmly.

“Then go ahead. Tell your brother how useless I am. Get him to divorce me. Stop talking about it and actually do something. Don’t make me think you’re all bark and no bite.

“Oh, and if you and your mom want a meal, ask the housekeeper. I’m not your maid. I have no obligation to take care of your daily needs.”

With that, Autumn brushed Sienna’s hand aside and walked over to fill her cup.

Sienna stood there, stunned.

Autumn had changed.

In the past, just the mention of Julian getting angry would have her begging for mercy, tail between her legs, doing whatever Sienna asked.

But now? She didn't even flinch.

She even declared she'd never cook for them again.

And the arrogance in her voice was infuriating.

Sienna, who had been spoiled since childhood, had never been treated this way.

She stormed over, knocked the cup from Autumn's hand, and shouted, "So your true colors are finally showing, huh? Must've been exhausting keeping up that act all these years.

"My brother used to treat you so well, and now you're finally done playing nice. This is who you really are, isn't it?"

The porcelain cup hit the top of Autumn's foot, and the hot water inside splashed out, scalding her skin.

She instinctively pulled her foot back, the cup clattering to the ground.

Without a word, Autumn raised her hand and slapped Sienna hard across the face.

Sienna was completely stunned.

Before she could react, Autumn landed another slap on the other cheek.

Red handprints quickly bloomed on Sienna's fair cheeks, perfectly symmetrical on both sides.

Autumn didn't hold back as she snapped, "Sienna, I used to think you were just a spoiled brat. Now I see you're

rotten to the core.

"If that Luna of yours is so great, why don't you ask her to cook? Why come to me?

"Or is it that you're all so used to ordering me around, you've long mistaken me for your personal maid?"

Sienna clutched her burning cheeks, glaring at Autumn with wide, disbelieving eyes.

Suddenly, she burst into tears.

“Autumn! I can’t believe you hit me! I’m telling my mom and my brother! I’m going to make him divorce you! Waaaah!”

She tossed out the threat and ran off, not even bothering to change her shoes as she bolted straight out the door.

Hearing the commotion, Zoe came out just in time to see Sienna tearfully holding both sides of her face as she fled the house.

Autumn bent down to remove her slippers.

The top of her foot was red and blistering with several raised welts already forming—an angry, painful burn that looked utterly shocking.