

# REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 51

“Ma’am, you’re hurt. Let me ask the driver to take you to the hospital!”

But Autumn shook her head.

“No need. He’s probably already driving Sienna somewhere. Just bring me the first-aid kit. A little medicine will do.” The source of this content is find<sup>o</sup>novel.net

Zoe helped her to the sofa, then brought over the kit and carefully tended to her wound.

Meanwhile, Sienna had just gotten into the car and immediately called Julian.

The moment the call connected, she began crying as she recounted what happened.

Tears streaming down her face, she wailed, “Julian, you need to divorce Autumn. I went to your place today and asked her to make something for Mom. Not only did she refuse, she slapped me twice!

“You have no idea how arrogant she was. She even said I should go tell you myself and have you divorce her.

“Julian, I can’t take it anymore. You need to leave her and marry Luna. Autumn is a scheming and manipulative woman. She’s not good enough for you.”

Julian frowned faintly.

Since when had Autumn grown so bold?

She actually dared to hit his sister? Was she no longer interested in staying married?

Listening to Sienna’s endless sobbing, he felt a wave of irritation and muttered, “Got it.”

He hung up without another word, just as a hand reached over and took the phone from him.

Luna was dressed in a low-cut camisole today, and when she leaned forward, the curves of her chest were barely concealed.

She settled herself on his lap, gently massaging the frown between his brows.

“What’s wrong? Something bothering you again? Tell me, I might be able to help.”

Julian closed his eyes, clearly enjoying the way she worked her fingers.

He wrapped an arm around her slim waist, pulling her closer.

After a brief pause, he said, “My sister just got back and already got herself slapped. Now she’s all worked up and calling to vent.”

Sienna had been spoiled by their mother.

The moment something went wrong, she acted like the sky was falling, blowing every little thing out of proportion.

It was exhausting.

“I see,” Luna murmured, resting her cheek against his.

“Don’t worry, I’ll give her a call later. Girls like her are easy to pacify.”

Her red lips brushed against his, slowly trailing downward until they reached the base of his throat.

She tugged gently at his tie, expertly loosening it and tossing it onto the desk, then started unbuttoning his shirt.

Julian’s breathing grew heavier, his eyes darkening with desire.

In one motion, he gripped her waist and lifted her up into his arms.

His low, husky voice rumbled above her. “That eager, huh?”

Luna wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned in, lips brushing his.

“Because I’m a little kitten that can’t be satisfied, remember, darling?”

The teasing words sent a rush of heat straight through Julian, fanning the fire already burning inside him.

He lowered his head and captured her tempting lips in a kiss, deep and consuming.

Just as the two became entangled, the phone on the desk started to ring.

Luna nudged him gently and murmured, “Your phone’s ringing. Maybe it’s something important.”

The interruption clearly annoyed him.

A flash of irritation crossed his face before he quickly composed himself.

He growled into her ear, voice thick with desire. “Ignore it. Let’s keep going.”

With her soft body in his arms, the last thing he wanted was any outside distraction.

He chose to simply tune it out.

They quickly lost themselves again, slipping into the lounge room nearby.

Before long, heavy breathing and low moans filled the space.

The phone, still ringing on the desk, went unanswered-its persistent caller trying again and again, undeterred.

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

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Zoe finished dressing the wound and looked at Autumn’s swollen left foot.

There was no way she’d be able to wear shoes for a while.

“Ma’am, keep your foot dry these next few days. Looks like you’ll have to stay home and rest for a bit.”

Autumn stared at the blister that had been lanced.

The burning pain on the top of her foot made her feel downright miserable.

She would’ve loved to get some proper rest, but she knew the Carters wouldn’t let her off that easily.

She’d slapped Sienna.

And knowing how fiercely that family protected their own, it was only a matter of time before they came charging in to confront her.

Zoe fetched another cup, filled it with water, and helped Autumn upstairs.

Just as she’d predicted, Grace’s call came in not long after.

Autumn glanced at the vibrating phone on her nightstand but made no move to answer.

When it rang again, she simply turned the phone off.

She opened her laptop and returned to the study she’d started the day before.

By the time the clock struck eleven, Autumn was drifting in and out of sleep when she heard the sound of a key turning.

A click, and the wall light flicked on.

She squinted against the sudden brightness and saw Julian had returned.

He set his coat aside, then looked at her. “Why did you hit Sienna today?”

Her head felt foggy, her throat dry and sore, and her body was burning up.

Was she running a fever?

She tried to wet her cracked lips but found her voice completely gone—her throat too hoarse to speak.

Julian stepped closer to the bed, towering over her. “Autumn, there’s a limit to how childish you can be. You hit Sienna, then ignored my mother’s call out of guilt.

“Do you really think doing this will somehow erase what you did?”

Autumn didn’t respond.

She felt too unwell to argue. UPDATE FROM [find—novel.net](http://find—novel.net)

Slowly, she turned her back to him.

Even if she tried to explain, he wouldn’t believe her anyway.

She might as well save her energy.

She reached up to touch her forehead.

It felt hot.

Her fever had definitely spiked.

Even swallowing felt like needles scraping down her throat.

Seeing Autumn like that, Julian assumed she was still sulking and said coldly, “I don’t care how much of a scene you cause outside, but you shouldn’t have hit Sienna. You’re going to apologize to her tomorrow.

“Don’t think staying silent gets you off the hook. If you refuse to apologize, then I’ll have to hold you accountable for your negligence.

“Your mistake cost the company million. If we take it to court, you’ll be the one paying for those damages.”

At the mention of compensation, Autumn curled her lips and forced out, “Fine. Then let’s go the legal route. Let the police investigate who’s really at fault.”

If it wasn't her mistake, she wasn't going to admit to it.

And if she wasn't wrong, she definitely wasn't going to apologize.

It was Sienna who hit her first, but Julian acted like he was blind to that.

All he ever saw was her fault.

They wanted to use this incident to force her to bow her head and apologize?

Not a chance.

This might even be the perfect opportunity to clear her name.

A flicker of disdain passed through Julian's eyes.

He grabbed his jacket from the side and turned to leave. "Suit yourself."

The door shut with a thud, and Autumn felt her head spin even more.

The fever was rising fast.

If Julian had looked at her, he would've noticed something was wrong.

But he didn't.

Or maybe even if he had, he would've thought she was faking it.

In his eyes, her life or death probably meant nothing.

She drifted into another daze.

Somewhere in the haze, she seemed to have answered a phone call.

She had no idea who it was—just mumbled a "hello" before slipping back into unconsciousness.

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

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When she opened her eyes again, the sharp scent of disinfectant stung her nose.

She turned her head with difficulty and glanced out the window.

It looked like dawn was approaching.

Just then, a hand reached over and touched her forehead.

“Good, the fever’s gone. You scared the hell out of me. Luckily, I’d had a few drinks last night and called you to come pick me up.

“When you didn’t answer, I got worried and said I’d go check on you. I didn’t expect you to actually be sick.

“You were burning up and kept crying out in pain. I asked where it hurt, but you wouldn’t respond.

“I was so scared, I called an ambulance right away and brought you to the hospital.”

She still remembered barging into Julian’s house, the housekeeper’s shocked expression, and how she’d found Autumn barely conscious from the fever, sobbing and murmuring in pain.

Only then did the housekeeper realize something was seriously wrong and quickly called the ambulance.

She also remembered the housekeeper trying Julian’s number over and over again, but he never picked up.

The more Selena thought about it, the angrier she got.

That bastard-sneaking off to be with his mistress while his wife was burning up and nearly dying—and he couldn’t even bother to answer the phone.

The moment Autumn saw Selena, her scalp tingled.

She didn’t know if Selena had found out about her cancer, and the thought made her palms sweat nervously.

Maybe it was the aftermath of the fever, but Autumn felt completely drained.

Her eyelids felt heavy.

She tried to lift them, licked her cracked lips, and managed to whisper a few hoarse words. “I want some water.”

Selena quickly stood up, poured her a cup, then gently helped her sit up and fed her a few sips.

The warm water soothed her throat, and Autumn finally felt a little better, though her energy was still depleted, and her expression remained weak.

After setting the cup down, Selena tucked the blanket around her and sighed.

“After I got you to the hospital, I called Julian using your phone. Want to guess how he reacted?”

“That bastard actually said you were faking again and told you to stop causing trouble, or else he’d make you pay for it.

“Unbelievable. What kind of husband says that? You were unconscious with a high fever, and he thought you were pretending?”

The more she spoke, the angrier Selena got, ranting nonstop.

“Just because he’s messing around with Luna, he thinks he can treat you like this? It’s disgusting.

“I swear, if I could, I’d go punch him in the face right now. He’s infuriating!”

After her outburst, Selena finally looked down and saw Autumn’s calm expression.

Only then did she breathe a little easier.

Autumn’s voice was hoarse and sharp. “Our divorce cooling-off period is almost over.”

The meaning behind her words was clear—they were about to divorce, and whatever Julian did no longer had anything to do with her. Updates are released by find\*~\*novel.net

But when it came to her own interests, she would fight him to the end.

She refused to believe someone who’d done so much wrong could stay lucky forever, never slipping up.

Selena held Autumn’s slender hand, then suddenly exclaimed in shock, “Autumn, have you not been eating at his place? You’ve gotten so thin!”

Autumn instinctively pulled her hand back.

From Selena’s reaction, it was clear she still didn’t know about the stomach cancer.

Good.

She didn’t want too many people to know—it would only make them worry.

The tension in her chest eased a little at that thought.

Just then, a doctor walked over.

He was a young emergency physician, and when he saw Autumn awake, he knocked and stepped inside.

“You’re awake. What’s your temperature now? Has the fever gone down?”

Thinking back to the scene from the night before still made Selena’s heart race.

She turned to the doctor, worried. “Her fever broke, but she still seems really weak. Could there be something else going on?”

The young doctor adjusted his glasses and replied, “There is something else...”

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

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Autumn's heart skipped a beat.

She was afraid the doctor might mention her cancer in front of Selena, so she quickly cut in.

"It's just a regular cold, nothing serious. You're overthinking it.

"I'm still feeling off because the fever hasn't fully passed. I'll be fine after a bit more sleep."

She couldn't let Selena find out about her real condition.

She didn't want to burden her with worry.

The young doctor glanced at Autumn and said nothing more.

Since the patient was deliberately withholding her diagnosis, he couldn't press further.

Selena still looked concerned.

She frowned. "But you were crying out in pain all night. I really think you should get a full check-up.

"It'll give everyone peace of mind. Hopefully, there's nothing, but if there is something wrong, it's better to catch it early, right?"

Autumn rushed to explain, "That must've been a headache. Fevers cause headaches, don't they? You're really making a big deal out of nothing."

"Is that so?" Selena shifted her gaze to the young doctor.

He gave a light cough. "People are at their most vulnerable when they're unconscious."

With that, he turned and walked out.

Selena stared after him, confused.

What was that supposed to mean? Was she just overthinking it after all?

Autumn quickly spoke up. "Selena, it's Friday. Don't you have work? Go home and get a bit of rest."

She remembered Selena worked in finance.

Back when she first entered the field and knew nothing about it, it was Selena she turned to for advice.

She still remembered how Selena had once warned her not to give up her career for a man-that she'd regret it one day.

At the time, she was too deep in her feelings to listen to anyone.

But now, with her head clear, so much of what people had once said made perfect sense.

It wasn't too late to start waking up.

Selena yawned. "Stop worrying about me and start worrying about yourself.

"That jerk Julian's asking you to pay compensation. Isn't his money also considered marital property?

"Or did you two sign a prenup? Something like keeping finances separate after marriage?"

Autumn closed her eyes wearily. "No. But the divorce agreement says I leave with nothing, so I won't be taking a single cent of his money."

"What? That's letting them off way too easy!"

Selena bristled with anger. "Are you serious? You're being way too soft. If it's a divorce by mutual agreement, you're entitled to at least half of the marital assets."

The thought of Luna living the high life off the money that should've belonged to both Autumn and Julian only made Selena fume more.

What a pair of scumbags. UPDATE FROM [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

"I just want to get the divorce over with," Autumn said quietly.

"Nothing else matters. Besides, didn't Mrs. Carter give me six million dollars already?"

Julian might've been wealthy, but in their three years of marriage, he'd spent almost nothing on her.

In contrast, Autumn had poured her own money into the Carter family-buying gifts, trying to win them over- but no amount of spending ever changed their opinion of her.

Every time she brought something, Grace would assume she was using Julian's money, acting like it was some false display of generosity, and would never show her any appreciation.

Even when Julian did gift her something, it barely made it to her hands before Sienna would find some excuse to snatch it away.

Maybe, to the Carter family, she never deserved any of it—not the marriage, gifts, and the luxury.

She had cried and protested, but all she got in return was Julian's cold indifference.

He'd accuse her of being petty, childish, always trying to compete with Sienna.

But she was only four years older than Sienna.

Sienna just couldn't stand seeing her happy.

And Julian? It was like he was blind. He never saw any of it.

Back then, she didn't even feel wronged.

For Julian, she had been willing to swallow every bit of humiliation.

But later, he even gave the diamond necklace "True Heart", which he had once promised to give her, to Luna.

And when it was her birthday, he couldn't even be bothered to come home.

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

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A heart didn't turn cold in a single day, but sometimes, all it took was one moment to lose all feeling.

Selena gently stroked her hair and comforted her.

"It's okay. Once you're rid of that scumbag, life will only get better. Let them live with the regret."

Autumn closed her eyes in exhaustion. "Mm. I'm tired. I want to rest now. You should head home too. I'll call a nurse if I need anything."

Selena was still a little worried, but she'd been yawning nonstop.

After a long night, she was barely keeping her eyes open.

She had no choice but to agree and leave for now.

After seeing Selena off, Autumn lay back down and shut her eyes again.

Her head was still fuzzy.

She needed more sleep.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already eight in the morning.

She felt a little better, so she pulled back the blanket and got up, heading toward the bathroom.

As she passed by one of the VIP rooms, she heard a few familiar voices inside.

“Mom, that bitch Autumn actually dared to hit me, and Julian still hasn’t said a word. Am I just supposed to let her slap me for no reason?”

“Sienna, your brother’s busy. It’s normal if he can’t always take care of you. Don’t go running to him over everything. Autumn’s already on her way out-just hang in there a little longer.”

“But am I just supposed to let this go? I didn’t even do anything wrong. What right did she have to hit me? Follow current novels on [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

“This won’t be the end of it. But she won’t even answer my calls. What am I supposed to do?”

Hearing their conversation, Autumn curled her lips in a cold smile and continued on toward the restroom.

The loyalty she’d given the Carter family over the years was all a waste.

From now on, they’d go their separate ways-no more pretending and tolerance.

Just as she reached the bathroom door, she was surprised to see Keith standing there, his back to her, on the phone.

Sensing the heat of her gaze, Keith turned slightly.

When he saw her, his eyes deepened.

“I’ve got something to handle. I’ll call you back,” he said into the phone before hanging up.

He walked over to her, his gaze steady and intense, like he was trying to read her through and through.

Noticing her pale complexion and weary posture, he spoke in a low voice. “Flare-up again?”

Autumn gave a faint smile. “No, just a regular cold.”

She used to be in great health, but ever since she started taking cancer meds, her immune system wasn’t what it used to be.

Sometimes, she’d get dizzy for no reason and would need a while to recover.

Nausea and loss of appetite had become the norm.

“Which room are you in?”

Autumn wanted to say she could take care of herself, but just then, her stomach let out a loud, hollow growl.

A sour sensation rose from her gut, bringing a wave of discomfort.

Instinctively, she pressed a hand to her stomach.

Keith stepped forward, reaching out to steady her, but she instinctively pushed him away, cheeks flushing.

“I-I need to use the restroom.”

Some things couldn’t be delayed, and she was barely holding it in.

The stomach discomfort just now was from acid reflux, which was why she’d grabbed her stomach.

The moment Keith let her go, Autumn clutched her abdomen and slowly made her way into the restroom.

Just then, a girl in a hospital gown came out of the women’s restroom.

She walked straight over to Keith. “Let’s go,

Keith.”

He glanced toward the restroom Autumn had entered, his eyes flickering with a complex emotion.

“Go back to your room first.”

The girl nodded obediently. “Okay.”

Keith pulled out his phone and made a call. “Bring an extra serving of oatmeal.”

When Autumn came out of the restroom, the first thing she saw was Keith standing not far from the doorway.

She was surprised that he was still here.

Was he waiting for her on purpose?

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

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Keith saw Autumn too.

With his long stride, he walked straight over. “Let’s go.”

She blinked in surprise.

Go where?

He clarified simply, “I’m taking you back to your room.”

A wave of nausea hit her, acid rising in her throat.

She covered her mouth, gagging.

Keith, already beside her, gently patted her back until the feeling eased, then guided her carefully back to her

room.

As soon as they returned, Autumn felt her head spinning, her stomach churning violently.

She couldn't hold it and threw up.

And worse, she threw up on Keith.

Panic flooded her.

As far as she remembered, Keith was a clean freak.

Her head was foggy, probably from the fever flaring up again.

She grabbed a tissue from the nightstand and hurriedly tried to clean him up. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to. Let me wipe it off."

Keith's eyes were fixed on her.

He instinctively caught her hand. "Don't move."

As soon as he touched her fingers, he felt how hot her skin was.

His palm went straight to her forehead, checking her temperature.

Without another word, he leaned down and scooped her into his arms, carefully placing her on the bed.

When he tucked her in, they were so close she could hear his steady breathing and her own heartbeat pounding This chapter is updated by

in her ears.

Autumn could clearly hear the strong, rhythmic thump of his heart.

Her face burned even hotter with embarrassment.

That was when Jesse walked in.

The door creaked open just in time for him to catch the two of them practically pressed together.

The sound startled them.

Keith gave a light cough and quickly straightened up.

“Sorry, I didn’t mean to interrupt,” Jesse said awkwardly, setting the oatmeal on the bedside table before turning on his heel and darting out like he was being chased.

Keith helped Autumn sit up, then picked up the food container and gently blew on the steam rising from the porridge.

“I can feed myself,” she mumbled, rubbing her aching head and squinting.

His gaze stayed heavy on her.

He didn’t say anything, but the intensity made her feel oddly cornered.

She reluctantly opened her mouth.

But after just a few bites, Autumn shook her head. “I can’t eat anymore.”

“You’ve only had a few bites and already can’t eat anymore? Do you always eat this little?”

Keith looked down at the nearly untouched bowl of oatmeal, his brow creasing slightly.

She was like a kitten-eating just enough to survive.

She really didn’t take care of herself.

“It’s not always like this. I’m just sick right now, so I don’t have much of an appetite,” Autumn explained.

But the truth was, this had been going on for a long time.

She ate very little, rarely felt hungry even at mealtimes.

She’d simply gotten used to it.

She couldn’t tell him that, though.

It would only make him worry,

Her acid reflux earlier was probably because she hadn’t eaten since last night.

Even when she tried, she couldn’t get much down.

And now, with her fever flaring again, her appetite was completely gone.

Keith didn’t push the subject.

Instead, he got up and poured a large glass of warm water, then retrieved some fever meds from the table and handed both to her.

Autumn took the water and pills, swallowed them quickly, and passed the glass back to him.

Then she slid down into the bed, lying back and closing her eyes in exhaustion.

On the other side, as Sienna stepped out of Grace's hospital room, she happened to catch sight of Autumn being helped down the hallway by a man.

She froze for several seconds, staring until their figures disappeared from view.

Only then did she snap out of it and quickly turn back into the room.

Walking over to Grace's bedside, she leaned in, her tone hushed with excitement. "Mom, guess who I just saw outside?"

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Grace looked at her daughter's overly dramatic expression and sighed.

"Who could you have possibly seen? You act like you ran into royalty."

She was used to Sienna's flair for theatrics and didn't take her words seriously.

Sienna pressed her lips together, annoyed.

"It was Autumn. I just saw her walking from the restroom with some guy helping her.

"Mom, don't you think her sudden change in attitude toward us might mean she's fallen out of love with Julian?"

She paused for a moment, then added with even more exaggeration, “I only caught a glimpse of that man, but he seemed pretty attentive. I bet they’ve known each other for a while.

“Autumn’s an orphan. She doesn’t have a family. That guy couldn’t be a relative. What if he’s the guy she’s cheating with?”

Sure, she’d always looked down on Autumn and wanted her out of the picture so Julian could marry Luna.

But that didn’t mean Autumn got a free pass to cheat while still married.

If this were the old days, she’d have been dragged out and shamed publicly.

How shameless could a woman be to cheat while still married?

“What?” Grace shot upright in bed, rage burning in her chest.

“You’re saying you saw Autumn being helped by another man?”

“Yep,” Sienna confirmed with a firm nod.

Grace clutched at her chest. “Did her legs stop working? Why the hell does she need someone to hold her up?”

Autumn used to cater to their every whim, but ever since the cancer diagnosis, she’d completely changed.

She grew tougher, no longer cared about what the Carters thought, and even had the audacity to slap her daughter yesterday.

One thing after another-it was all hard to believe.

Grace had chalked it up to desperation, thinking Autumn was simply acting out in the face of death.

She hadn’t taken it seriously,

But now? She saw it differently.

It turned out someone else had stepped in to pick up the pieces.

No wonder Autumn was in such a rush to get divorced.

The thought of Autumn walking away with six million dollars from her and using it to pamper some young lover made Grace's blood boil.

After all, what kind of decent man would go for a divorced, terminally ill woman?

Autumn was spending her son's money on another man.

What a calculated and manipulative woman.

The more Grace thought about it, the angrier she became.

Sienna scoffed. "She's clearly faking it, acting all weak to win some man's sympathy. Isn't that how she had Julian wrapped around her little finger back then?" READ LATEST CHAPTERS AT [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

Grace reached under her pillow and pulled out her phone, immediately dialing Julian's number.

Seeing her mother call her brother lifted Sienna's mood.

Autumn had dared to slap her and even gave her ammunition to use.

Of course, she wasn't going to let that go to waste.

If Autumn really had done something behind Julian's back, there was no way they'd let her off the hook.

It took a while before the call connected.

Grace launched into a furious retelling of everything that had just happened.

By the end, she deliberately twisted the knife. "Julian, a while back Autumn took six million dollars from me. You've got to find a way to get it back for me.

"I even have the transfer receipt to prove I gave it to her. She told me she wanted to buy a gift for you- that's the only reason I sent her the money.

"If I'd known what kind of woman she really was, I would've never given her a dime. You have to do something and get it back for me!"

There was a brief pause on the other end before Julian responded, "Got it."

Grace hung up with a cold, mocking smile.

That contract had been torn up, and there was no way her son would believe anything Autumn said.

If Autumn thought she could walk away with her money and go spoil some other man, she was dead wrong.

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Half-asleep, Autumn vaguely heard her phone ringing.

Without even glancing at it, she turned over and went right back to sleep.

The call eventually disconnected on its own.

She ran a fever on and off for two days, but by the third day, it finally broke.

Soon, it was time for her to be discharged. The source of this content is Find\*Novel.net

When she arrived home, Zoe hurried out to greet her, taking the things from her hands before setting out a pair of slippers.

With an apologetic look, Zoe said, "Ma'am, I'm so sorry. I wanted to bring you meals, but Madam Grace wouldn't let me.

"She said you needed time to reflect on what you'd done wrong.

Autumn gave a faint smirk, her lips curling into a sharp smile.

Of course, Grace was still as shameless as ever.

She just couldn't stand seeing Autumn live too comfortably.

Every now and then, she'd come up with ways to make her life harder.

Autumn had mentioned it to Julian before.

At first, he would still try to comfort her, saying, "She's getting old, and it's not like we live with her. Just ignore

it."

But as time went on, he grew increasingly impatient, brushing her off with, “You’re making a big deal out of nothing. I’ve got enough on my plate every day. Don’t drag me into your issues with my mom.”

Now, none of it mattered anymore.

Whatever Grace did had nothing to do with her because the countdown had begun-just three days left.

She would be pulling her suitcase out of this house for good.

The thought alone lifted her spirits.

She hugged Zoe and said with a warm smile, “I’m fine now, really. Don’t worry about it.”

Tomorrow, she would report to Vanguard.

By Wednesday, she’d be leaving with her luggage.

She was finally escaping this miserable life.

Zoe picked up a parcel from the coffee table and handed it to her.

“Ma’am, this came by same-day courier from Mr. Carter. It’s addressed to you- looks like documents.”

It was a flat envelope, the kind usually used for legal paperwork.

The fact that Julian had to use a courier just to get documents to her-when they lived in the same house-said

it all.

He hadn’t been home in ages.

Autumn tore it open and pulled out the letter.

The words “legal notice” were written across the top, and a mocking smile tugged at her lips.

So Julian was really going through with it.

He was actually suing her.

Fine.

If he wanted to play hardball, then he better be ready for her to do the same.

Zoe happened to catch sight of the words “Legal Notice” on the envelope.

Her eyes widened in shock, but when she glanced at Autumn's expression, she noticed how calm she looked.

It was as if she'd already known Julian would send over a legal notice.

Zoe couldn't wrap her head around it-why couldn't he talk things out properly?

Why deliver a legal letter while his wife was still recovering in the hospital?

Regardless of what Autumn might've done, Julian's way of handling it was unbelievably cold.

For matters between husband and wife to escalate to legal action, the possibility of reconciliation appeared increasingly remote.

"Ma'am, this..."

Zoe hesitated, clearly wanting to say more but stopping herself.

Autumn pulled the notice from the envelope and tossed the packaging straight into the trash.

"It's fine. I'll take care of it myself. I'm heading upstairs."

She wanted to see for herself just what kind of nonsense Julian had written, so she could figure out how to strike back.

Once in her room, she opened the legal notice.

In black and white, it claimed that due to negligence on her part, she'd caused the company a direct loss of one million and was now being sued to pay it back.

The next page accused her of deceiving Grace out of six million dollars.

With both amounts combined, she was being ordered to repay seven million dollars within three days.

Attached was a copy of the receipt as so-called evidence.

Clearly, they'd come prepared.

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 59

Autumn curved her lips into a faint smile and made a call.

As expected, the person deliberately didn't answer.

The call ended without being picked up.

Unbothered, she opened Messenger, sent a photo of the signed divorce papers, and added a message: "Ms. Palmer, 2 p.m. at Sojourn Café. If you don't show up, you'll bear the consequences."

After sending it, Autumn went back to her own tasks.

Grace received the message while shopping with Luna.

The two of them were arm in arm, chatting happily.

When she saw the caller ID, her heart skipped a beat.

She quickly tucked her phone back into her bag.

Luna glanced at her curiously. "Madam Grace, your phone's been ringing nonstop. Why won't you pick up?"

“Just a spam call. Ignore it,” Grace said, patting her hand, completely dismissing Autumn’s call.

Not far away, Sienna spotted them and waved enthusiastically. Original content can be found at [find-novel.net](http://find-novel.net)

“Mom! Luna! I’m over here!”

In her mind, Luna had long since replaced Autumn as her sister-in-law.

That useless idiot didn’t count anymore.

The last time Autumn dared to hit her, she had tried to fake illness to get away with it, and was even getting intimate with some man, as if the Carter family meant nothing to her.

Sienna heard from her brother that the lawyer’s letter had already been sent to Autumn, and if she didn’t pay up within three days, they’d see her in court.

Thinking of that made Sienna feel great.

Finally, there was some justice.

With her meager salary, someone like Autumn could never cough up seven million.

And if she couldn't, she'd end up in prison.

Just the thought of it delighted her.

Her brother had finally stood up for her.

As Grace and Luna walked over, Sienna hooked her arm around Luna's and said with a slight pout, "You're finally here. I've been waiting almost half an hour."

Luna smiled and patted her hand gently.

"Then pick out anything you like from the store later. My treat. How's that?"

Sienna immediately beamed, resting her head on Luna's arm and playfully whining, "I knew it. You're the best, Luna. You're my absolute favorite."

Just then, a message popped up on Grace's phone.

She took it out of her bag, glanced at the screen, and immediately froze, panic washing over her.

Autumn had actually threatened her!

That girl used to seem so obedient and sensible, but ever since she decided to divorce her son, she had become a completely different person.

First, she exploited her fear of Julian's secret marriage being exposed and tricked her out of six million.

Then she hit Sienna, pretended to be sick and went to the hospital, and even had the nerve to get involved with another man.

And now she was threatening her?

This woman was truly despicable, but there was nothing Grace could do about her.

Sienna noticed something was off and asked with concern, "Mom, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

Grace shook her head. “You two go ahead and shop. I’ve got something to take care of this afternoon, so I’ll head

off first.”

The thought of what Autumn might do made her uneasy.

A wave of dread crept through her.

She feared that if he didn’t show up to the meeting, Autumn would ruin her son’s reputation and by then, regret would come too late.

She had to meet that woman and find out exactly what she wanted.

That way, she could respond accordingly and make Autumn return that six million.

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 60

Luna leaned in curiously. “Madam Grace, what happened? Is it about Julian?”

Grace panicked for a moment and quickly put her phone away, forcing a weak smile.

“No, no. A wealthy lady invited me out for coffee a few days ago, and I agreed to go.

“But I completely forgot about it until just now. She messaged to ask where I was, and I figured I better show up or she might get offended. So, I’m heading over this afternoon.”

Luna's sudden approach had startled her.

If Luna saw the message and realized what was going on between them and Autumn, things would've been hard to explain.

Seeing Luna's puzzled look, it seemed she hadn't noticed anything, and Grace finally let out a silent breath of relief.

Luna responded kindly, "Oh, I see. Then go ahead, Madam Grace. Sienna and I will keep shopping."

Grace mentally gave Luna a thumbs up.

The more she saw of her future daughter-in-law, the more she liked her.

Unlike that troublesome Autumn, who had forced her to hand over money and now had the nerve to threaten

her.

How absolutely infuriating.

The contrast between the two couldn't be more obvious.

Luna had all the qualities of a well-raised heiress—elite education, excellent family background, gentle, and thoughtful.

Most importantly, she could help grow her son's company.

No wonder Autumn was a lonely orphan with nothing to rely on.

Aside from her pretty face, she had nothing to offer.

At 2 p.m., Autumn arrived at Sojourn Café with a thick stack of printed documents.

Grace was already seated by the window, waiting.

As soon as she saw her, Grace crossed her arms and asked disdainfully, "Autumn, what are you trying to pull here?"

She sat with a lofty air, looking completely superior.

Autumn walked over and set the papers on the table.

"That's exactly what I wanted to ask you, Ms. Palmer. What exactly are you trying to pull?"

"You signed the contract in black and white, and now you've gone back on your word. You're even having your son sue me to take the money back.

"Don't you think that's shameful?"

“I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Grace’s eyes flickered, but she forced herself to stay calm.

“All I know is that you told me you were buying a gift for Julian, and that’s why I gave you six million dollars.

“How was I supposed to know you were lying? Julian never received anything from you. I’ve got the payment receipt right here.

“If you won’t admit it, that’s fine. We’ll settle this in court and see who the judge believes-me or you.”

The contract had already been destroyed.

Autumn wouldn’t be able to prove they ever signed one. Updates are released by [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

As long as she stuck to her denial, nothing could touch her.

“Is that so?”

Autumn pulled a copy of the contract from the stack of documents and handed it to Grace. “Then what do you call this?”

Good thing she had prepared for this.

Knowing Grace had been reluctant to give up that money, Autumn had made sure to keep more than one signed copy of the contract, just in case.

Grace took the document.

It was identical to the one they had signed, and most damning of all, her own signature was clearly at the bottom.

The slap to the face came fast and hard.

Her mind blanked, her cheeks burning hot with embarrassment.

After just one glance, her instinct was to tear the contract apart.

But Autumn calmly warned her, “Go ahead and rip it, Ms. Palmer. I’ve got plenty more. Tear away to your heart’s content.”

Thank God she’d made backups.

If not, she wouldn’t have stood a chance against Grace’s tricks.

Without that foresight, she really would’ve had nowhere to cry.

“Autumn, you actually planned this. And now you’ve learned to threaten me too.”

Grace’s hand froze in mid-air, furious and humiliated.

“You could say that.” Autumn gave a faint smile. “Why don’t you listen to this recording and see if the court thinks it clears my name?”

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