

# REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

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“You really don’t know where all that money goes? Or are you just pretending not to?”

“Luna gets the best of everything. She doesn’t even have to ask. You all rush to hand it to her yourselves. And me? If I don’t work, I starve on the street.”

When she was younger, Autumn used to envy Luna deeply.

She had parents and brothers who adored her, like a fairytale princess brought to life.

She remembered when she and her mother first moved out-she was only five.

Every night she cried and threw tantrums.

Her mother worked a street stall during the day and still had to soothe her to sleep at night. IF YOU WANT TO READ MORE CHAPTERS, PLEASE VISIT [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

Her mother gave up her dreams, clipped her wings, just so Autumn could one day fly.

Back then, she couldn’t understand why her home no longer felt like hers, why her father and brothers had suddenly become someone else’s.

On her mother’s deathbed, she waited the entire day, staring at the door, hoping her brothers would come.

They never picked up her calls and replied to a single message.

Her mother left this world without ever seeing them again.

Later, Autumn found out the truth-they had gone on vacation with Luna.

What a cruel joke reality could be.

Seeing Autumn’s red eyes, Hector panicked a little.

He rarely saw her like this.

He always thought Autumn was the type to argue for the sake of it, extreme and defensive, like a little cat constantly baring its claws at everyone.

He never imagined she could look so fragile.

He lifted his hand, wanting to reach out and touch her face, but she avoided him.

Just then, Susan spoke up, trying to smooth things over.

“Autumn, if you don’t want to work, you can always move back home. There’s food and comfort. We wouldn’t let you suffer.

“Don’t say things like that anymore. It hurts your brothers. What’s past is past. Let it go, alright?”

Despite the gentle tone, she couldn’t have wanted Autumn gone more.

She already had her hands full taking care of the two boys-she had no desire to serve another burden in the

house.

Luna stepped forward and hooked her arm through Autumn’s with a sweet smile.

“That’s right, Sis. Now that you’re back, we can keep each other company. Why don’t you move home?”

Autumn yanked her arm free, hard.

“Let it go, huh? Move on like nothing ever happened? My mom pitied and trusted you. She found you a job, even asked my dad to look after you.

“And how did you repay her? You took that ‘care’ all the way to her bedroom. Then came your little lovechild, Luna Lewis.

“Don’t think your good days will last forever. What’s stolen will always be taken back. I hope when that day comes, you’ll still have the guts to say things like that.”

Susan was a scholarship student sponsored by Autumn’s mother from middle school through college.

She’d studied secretarial work.

After she graduated, Autumn’s mother asked Richard to place her in the executive office.

She never imagined she was welcoming a snake into her home.

Now that same woman’s daughter had stolen Autumn’s husband.

If her mother could see all this from the grave, she would probably regret every ounce of kindness she ever gave.

“Autumn, that’s enough! Where are your manners?” Hector snapped.

“Apologize to your stepmom now.”

Whatever guilt he had just started to feel was completely wiped away by her words.

Was this really his sister?

She was so unforgiving and harsh.

It was deeply disappointing.

She used to be such a well-behaved little girl.

How did she grow up into someone so different?

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Simon looked at Autumn, his expression full of disappointment.

“Autumn, when you mess up, you own it. Look at yourself right now, you’re acting like a complete shrew.

“Why can’t you be more like Luna? She’s polite, considerate, and top of her class. She has a PhD from one of the best universities in the country.

“And you? Aside from being good at playing mind games, what do you have that even comes close to matching her?”

He was usually too busy with work to be home often, but every time Autumn came back, he tried to clear his schedule, just to sit down and have a meal with her.

Yet without fail, every visit ended in disaster.

And it always left him in a foul mood, especially this time-Autumn had jeopardized the partnership with Vanguard.

That was crossing the line.

The calm in Simon's eyes finally cracked, a flicker of irritation showing.

"Autumn, if you're going to lie, at least come up with something better. What could someone with just a bachelor's degree possibly do at Vanguard?"

"You saw Luna go there, didn't you? So, you followed her, trying to steal the spotlight and tank the deal we spent six months negotiating?"

At that, Ginny turned to Autumn too. "Autumn, is what your brother said true?"

"No," Autumn replied firmly.

"I really did go to Vanguard for an interview. Mr. Sharp just walked me to the department, that's all. We barely even know each other."

She decided it was better to pretend she didn't have a personal connection with Ethan.

If the Lewis family thought there was more to it, they'd just use it as another excuse to harass her.

Last thing she needed was for every minor bump in their deal to be pinned on her.

"You're lying," Hector said coldly, pointing at her.

"Vanguard only hires master's and PhD graduates. How could someone like you even get in, let alone be personally escorted by Mr. Sharp?"

He worked in AI himself and knew better than anyone that master's degree was the ticket into that field.

A company like Vanguard, with its bright future and intense competition, would never accept a bachelor's graduate.

But instead of getting angry, Autumn laughed.

"Didn't your precious little sister say I ruined the deal? She saw it herself, didn't she? If even you don't believe her, what do you expect me to say?"

“And if I’m not even qualified to work there, how could I possibly influence Mr. Sharp or ruin a partnership you all spent months securing?”

“Or maybe you’ve all just gotten so used to blaming me, it’s automatic now.

“Anytime something goes wrong and I’m around, it must be my fault. Isn’t that how it always goes?”

Hector was at a loss for words.

Simon looked like he was about to argue again, but Ginny cut him off.

“That’s enough. Autumn already said it wasn’t her fault, and I believe her.”

Then she turned her gaze toward Luna.

“As for you, you’re not a child anymore. When something goes wrong, maybe it’s time you looked at yourself instead of blaming everyone else.

“Before you do anything, think about your own abilities. If you don’t have the weight to carry it, then don’t act like you do.

“Stirring the pot and adding fuel to the fire-does that solve anything?”

“Or were you never planning to fix the problem in the first place and just wanted to make Autumn the scapegoat?”

She had seen it clearly just now-Luna came over on purpose to pick a fight.

Every time Autumn returned, the girl acted like she was allergic to her, always finding a reason to stir up trouble.

Ginny had kept it all in her heart, watching in silence.

She didn't defend Autumn before only because she knew the girl could hold her own.

But that didn't mean they could sit there and slander Autumn in front of her without consequence.

She would never allow it.

Luna flinched under her grandmother's stare, then burst into tears, “That's not true, Grandma. I wasn't trying to frame her. I just...” Latest content published on [find~novel~net](#)

Susan quickly stepped in to shield her daughter. “Mom, that’s not what Luna meant. You know how well- behaved and considerate she is. She would never try to cause division in the family.”

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She glanced nervously at Ginny, and when she saw the older woman’s face darken, her gaze sharp as a blade, she immediately shut her mouth.

Ginny was usually kind and easygoing, always smoothing things over, but whenever it came to Autumn, her bias was absolute.

That was exactly what she and her mother resented the most about Autumn.

She never fought or demanded anything, yet somehow always had Ginny’s unconditional affection.

Meanwhile, they toiled day in and day out for this family, taking care of everyone, and still couldn’t win Ginny’s approval.

It just wasn’t fair.

Simon had also come around by then.

It didn’t seem likely that Autumn had the power to ruin a major partnership.

If they wanted that deal to go through, he would have to negotiate it himself.

There was a major banquet in two days-perfect timing to talk with Ethan about renewing the collaboration and maybe even ask him a few technical questions.

And if he could catch Wilson’s attention and secure a partnership, that would be ideal.

After all, everyone invited to the banquet had their eyes set on working with Wilson.

The only question was, who would be the lucky one?

Irene brought out the last dish and wheeled Ginny toward the dining room. “Dinner’s ready, ma’am.”

That was when Autumn remembered that she’d come back to make oatmeal for her grandmother.

She headed into the kitchen and spent quite a while preparing it.

By the time she carried out the finished oatmeal, the rest of the family had already gone upstairs after dinner.

She really didn't belong in this house.

Setting the bowl down in front of Ginny, she untied her apron and said, "Grandma, I'll head back now."

Irene quickly stepped in. "Ms. Autumn, it's so late. Why don't you eat something before you leave?"

Autumn glanced at the table, which was covered in leftovers.

She shook her head.

"No, it's fine. I already ate. Grandma, take care and get plenty of rest. I'll come visit again in a few days."

"Alright." Ginny slipped a bank card into her hand.

"You came all the way back for me and put up with so much tonight. Take this.

"There's forty thousand in there. Life isn't easy out there-buy yourself something good to eat, get your strength back.

"You've gotten so thin, it breaks my heart to see you like this."

Ginny gently touched Autumn's increasingly delicate face, her eyes filled with sorrow.

Every time she looked at her, it was like seeing her second daughter all over again.

That was why her heart always leaned toward this granddaughter.

The rest of the Lewis family never understood why Ginny favored Autumn, the one who grew up outside, over Luna, who had been raised at her side.

But only Ginny knew the truth-she was trying to make up for all she owed her second daughter, and she could no longer right those past wrongs.

The only thing she could do now was to give Autumn a better life.

Autumn pushed the card back.

"Grandma, I can't take this. I'm actually doing pretty well on my own. You don't have to worry about me. This update is available on [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

She wasn't desperate for money.

Grace gave her ten million, which she hadn't even spent it yet.

The house was paid for with leftover dividends from her company.

But Ginny slipped the card back into her hand.

“If you don’t take it, I’ll feel like you’re turning your nose up at your grandma’s small gesture. Just hold on to it, sweetheart-let me have a little peace of mind.”

Left with no choice, Autumn took it.

As she looked up, her gaze happened to meet Luna’s resentful eyes from upstairs.

But Luna quickly turned away.

Autumn pretended not to notice.

Maybe it was because she hadn’t eaten, and that familiar burn was creeping back into her stomach, sharp and acidic.

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Autumn forced herself to hold it together until she got to the car because she didn’t want Ginny to worry.

The moment she slid into the driver’s seat, she finally let out a breath.

Her hands were trembling as she reached into her bag for the bottle of pills.

She tossed one into her mouth and took several gulps of warm water, only managing to swallow the bitterness after a few tries.

Ever since her diagnosis, she made sure to keep warm water in the car every day, just in case.

She was about to start the engine when a familiar figure caught her eye.

She watched as the person walked away, trying to place the face, but couldn’t quite recall.

Lowering her window, she turned her gaze toward the front gate.

Luna stood there, holding another woman’s arm.

The two of them seemed close, laughing and talking as if they’d been friends for years.

When Autumn got a clear look at the woman’s face, her eyes widened.

It finally hit her who she was.

Jasmine Far.

They were classmates back in middle school.

Jasmine came from a poor family that strongly favored sons.

One time, she'd attempted to take her own life while her parents were out.

It was the landlord who called the police, and it was Autumn's uncle-a police officer-who broke in and saved

her.

Since her family couldn't afford medical bills, her uncle paid out of pocket and would often bring her snacks.

They all lived in the same neighborhood, and he'd looked after Jasmine like a little sister.

But then something happened.

One day, Jasmine called the police, claiming that her uncle had tried to assault a minor,

His girlfriend broke up with him on the spot, refusing to hear a word of explanation.

Jasmine and her family all testified against him, and someone even filmed her leaving in disheveled clothes and posted it online.

She wept her way through the allegations, painting a vivid picture.

Someone claimed to have found condoms on him.

No matter what he said, no one believed him.

The scandal exploded.

Her uncle was suspended from the force and viciously attacked online.

The stress broke him. Read complete version only at find [N]ovel.net

He lost his job, and worse-he went to prison for two years.

When he got out, he was a shell of who he used to be.

But Jasmine who started it all had taken the compensation money, transferred to another school, and went on living her life as if nothing had happened.

Autumn once tried to ask her uncle what really happened, but he never spoke a word about it.

He took the truth with him to the grave.

Seeing that face again now, a wave of fury surged inside her.

Her hands clenched the steering wheel, her whole body trembling with rage.

That woman destroyed her uncle's life, yet she still got to walk around carefree.

This world really was unfair.

She never believed her uncle was capable of something like that.

Back then, she'd been too young to look into it.

But now, she wouldn't let it go.

She was going to dig into the truth and make Jasmine pay for what she'd done.

Then her grip on the wheel loosened.

She remembered what Luna had just called Jasmine her cousin.

A cold smile tugged at Autumn's lips.

Of course.

They were birds of a feather.

Two peas in a pod, playing the same game-just like the tale of the farmer and the snake,

Without another glance, Autumn started the car and drove off.

Jasmine glanced in the direction the car had gone and asked Luna beside her, "Who was that just now?"

Luna gave a dismissive laugh. "Just someone irrelevant. Don't bother with her. Come on, let's go in."

She never took Autumn seriously.

But sometimes, she had to put on a show.

Still, over the past few years, Autumn's relationship with the family had grown increasingly strained.

So, for now, she had to keep up the good-girl act.

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

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After Autumn left the Lewis residence, it started pouring.

While waiting at a red light, she got a call from Henry.

“Autumn, I heard your grandma got hurt. Is she alright now?”

She glanced at the wipers sweeping across the windshield.

“She was discharged today. Are you planning to visit her?”

He had never gone to see Ginny, but he’d occasionally ask about her.

It showed he probably forgave her a long time ago.

He just couldn’t get past his own pride.

He refused without hesitation. “No, as long as she’s fine. Oh right, I think I left something stewing. I better go check on it.”

She wanted to say more, but he hung up quickly.

All she could do was sigh silently.

The light turned green, and she focused back on the road.

She was glad Keith hadn’t told him about the cancer.

At least she could breathe a little easier.

After grabbing a bowl of oatmeal, she got home around eight.

To her surprise, Julian, who hadn’t been back for days, was there.

They exchanged a glance, both expressionless.

She poured herself some water, took a few sips, then turned to head upstairs.

Julian narrowed his eyes and called out, “I need to talk to you.”

She stopped and turned slightly. The source of this content is [Find★Novel.net](http://Find★Novel.net)

It was the first thing he’d said to her in a long while.

She figured it’d be just like the others, coming to scold her on Luna’s behalf.

He spoke in a flat tone. “I heard you went to Vanguard today. What were you doing there?”

It was just like she had expected.

He heard it from Luna and came here to question her.

Sometimes, she really had to hand it to Luna.

Anything she had, that woman always found a way to take.

And Luna had the kind of skill to get whatever she wanted.

Her tactics were something else.

Autumn stayed calm. "Well, you fired me. I still need a job to survive, don't I?"

Julian studied her with a sharp gaze. "You think I can't afford to support you?"

When he first heard about it, he hadn't believed it.

Autumn only had a bachelor's degree.

Sure, her major was in electronic information engineering, but she'd already been out of the field for three years.

And Vanguard only hired top-tier candidates-master's or PhDs.

He didn't think she'd be qualified for anything there.

But now that she admitted it herself, a subtle frown appeared on his face.

She seemed different-not the docile woman who used to hang on his every word.

Was this just another tactic? A step back to get his attention again?

Autumn calmly pulled a folded letter from her bag, her lips curling into a mocking smile.

"You're suing me, forcing me to repay a million dollars, and now you say you'd support me?"

As she tugged out the letter, a few other documents slipped out with it-her diagnosis and the divorce agreement-falling right at Julian's feet.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She dropped down in a panic to gather them.

The cooling-off period for the divorce was nearly over.

She couldn't let anything go wrong now.

Julian hesitated for a second, then crouched down to help her collect the scattered papers.

But just as his hand reached for one, Autumn snatched it away.

Still, he caught a glimpse of the title-Diagnosis.

She stuffed both the diagnosis and the agreement back into her bag and finally let out a breath.

But it had barely left her lips when Julian's voice dropped low.

"What are you so nervous about? That was your diagnosis?"

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Autumn felt her heart skip half a beat.

He'd seen it.

Did this mean she had to come clean about her illness?

She opened her mouth to speak, but before she could say anything, Julian's phone rang.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the name on the screen—"Lulu."

She didn't need to guess who it was.

Seeing that Julian had no intention of continuing the conversation, she quietly exhaled in relief.

Without another word to her, Julian picked up his phone and walked out to the balcony to take the call.

Autumn pressed her lips together and didn't give it another thought.

She turned and continued upstairs.

After tomorrow, she'd be gone for good.

Whatever Julian said or did now had nothing to do with her.

She would part with him peacefully.

Earlier today, during her flare-up, a sudden flash of inspiration had crossed her mind-one that could lead to an upgrade for their system.

She realized that despite undergoing annual health checks, her cancer hadn't been discovered until it was already in stage two.

Now she had to rely on medication to slow the spread, but the side effects were brutal-dizziness and nausea had become her new normal, wearing her down every day.

She thought, why not research a more advanced early-detection system for cancer?

That could prevent people from mistaking early gastric cancer for common stomach issues.

Busy lifestyles often led people to ignore persistent stomach pain, brushing it off with painkillers instead of getting a proper check.

And because early cancer was notoriously difficult to detect, most wouldn't even realize it was something serious until it was too late.

She was lucky in a way-it was only stage two when caught.

Others weren't so fortunate and only found out in the late stages, where chemotherapy was the only option left to ease the suffering.

But by then, the treatment barely made a difference.

Thousands died of cancer every year.

She believed more than ever that this field deserved urgent research.

After all, she was now living proof of how devastating a delayed diagnosis could be.

Driven by this urgency, Autumn called Ethan and explained her idea.

There was a short pause on the other end before he responded.

“Autumn, it’s a brilliant idea. I think it’s completely worth pursuing.

“My grandma died of cancer. By the time it was diagnosed, it was already in the later stage. Treatment didn’t mean much at that point. The rightful source is [find\(n\)ovel.net](http://find(n)ovel.net)

“But she told us she always thought it was just a recurring stomach issue. She never took it seriously, and then one day, she was suddenly told it was terminal.”

That was why he believed this research, if successful, could truly help a lot of people.

He had to admit, Autumn was incredibly insightful.

It was only her first day back, and she already had a clear research direction.

That was remarkable.

Autumn pressed her lips together and said, “Then let’s make this our next project focus.”

He responded quickly, “Alright.”

There was a pause before Ethan added with a sigh, “Autumn, if you hadn’t left to get married back then, you’d probably already be one of the top experts in the field.

“Now it’s just your first day back, and you already have original ideas. That’s rare and impressive.

“I really hope our mentor shows up at the conference this time. If you could put these thoughts into writing, maybe he’d see just how serious you are about this comeback.”

He had waited three long years for Autumn to return.

It hadn’t been easy.

And now that she was finally back-with a fresh, promising idea no less-it was more than he could’ve hoped

for.

Autumn nodded in agreement.

“That’s what I was thinking too. If I run into any difficulties, I could even consult him for guidance.”

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Ethan sounded even more excited than Autumn.

“I’ll call for a meeting tomorrow. We’ll go over your idea in detail.”

This was the project he’d waited three years for-how could he not be thrilled?

He could already picture Vanguard becoming a leader in the industry.

But Autumn quickly stopped him.

“Ethan, I haven’t even outlined my thoughts yet. There are still some areas I want to ask our mentor. Let’s wait until next week.”

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for your good news.”

After hanging up, Autumn felt a surge of motivation.

She opened her laptop and began drafting the initial concept.

She hadn’t told Ethan that this idea was born from her own experience-that it was her personal battle with cancer that gave her this insight.

Living through the pain herself made it easier to empathize with other patients.

That was why she believed this project couldn’t wait.

Early detection of cancer still offered a realistic window for treatment.

She wrote straight through to ten at night.

When she glanced at the time, her temples were throbbing.

After rubbing them, she realized she was parched and headed downstairs to get some water.

The house was silent.

Julian's slippers were still on the rack, so Autumn knew he wasn't home. Original content can be found at [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

She didn't think much of it.

She was already used to it.

After a quick glance, she went to take a shower, then crawled into bed.

She slept soundly through the night.

The next morning, Autumn was summoned to Ethan's office, where the two of them spent over two hours going over her plan.

Meanwhile, gossip was already circulating through the company-people whispered about what the two of them could possibly be doing so early behind closed doors.

Several employees from the executive floor huddled near the office door, exchanging glances and whispering among themselves.

"I heard that the new girl only got in because of Mr. Sharp. What do you think they're doing in there this early?"

"Isn't it obvious? She's probably trying to please him. If she doesn't keep him happy, he could kick her out any time."

"Tsk, then why didn't Mr. Sharp just keep her as his secretary? Why place her in the tech department? She only has a bachelor's degree. What can she even do there?"

"Who knows what's going through his head. Maybe he wants to hand the whole department over to her and give her a playground of her own."

Just then, Colin walked over with a stack of files.

He caught wind of their murmurs and swept a sharp gaze across them.

"Do you all have too much free time on your hands? Looking for something to do?"

The moment they heard his voice, a chill ran down their spines.

They fell silent and quickly dispersed.

As Autumn stepped out of Ethan's office, she happened to bump into Colin.

He greeted her respectfully. "Good morning, Ms. Lewis."

She gave him a slight nod in return.

That was enough of a response.

She'd heard every word those people said but didn't let it bother her.

After her parents' divorce, she'd grown used to whispers and rumors.

She'd endured far worse.

She still remembered how, as a child, her playmates once called her a bastard and said her mom was a mistress who gave birth to her.

Furious, she'd fought back.

Even though they threw the first punch and she lost two front teeth in the scuffle, she was the one forced to apologize.

She refused,

In the end, her mother paid them off to settle the matter.

That night, Autumn saw her mom quietly wiping away tears.

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Autumn ran over in tears and threw her arms around her mother, sobbing out apology after apology, promising

that she'd never do it again.

From that moment on, she stopped caring what others thought of her.

No matter what people said, as long as it didn't cross a line, she simply ignored it.

But she never forgot their insults.

She would silently take note, work harder in secret, and prove them wrong with real results. Content originally comes from [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

All throughout her school years, Autumn was always at the top of her class.

Without a father figure, she learned early on to be independent and never gave her mother reason to worry.

Now that they were saying she landed her job through shady means, she was determined to prove just how wrong they were.

She was no bimbo.

After Alex finished giving Julian his report, he hesitated before adding, “Mr. Carter, about the legal notice you sent to Mrs. Carter-today is the repayment deadline.

“Mr. Fang asked me to confirm whether we should proceed with the usual process, or...

He hadn't wanted to ask, but one of the previous two notices had been retracted, so Jason Fang wanted to make sure before taking the next step.

It was better to be safe than risk complications.

After all, this was Julian's own wife.

Was it really wise to go that far with her?

Julian's hand paused mid-signature,

His lips parted calmly. "Follow standard procedure."

He didn't expect Autumn to be this stubborn.

Days had passed, and she hadn't shown any signs of backing down.

There was no way he would indulge her.

Her temper had gotten worse lately,

It was time she learned a lesson.

If not, she'd only grow more reckless.

And honestly, with a personality like hers, only he would've tolerated her this long.

"Understood," Alex replied with a nod and left with the documents.

It was already noon by the time Jason received the call.

The moment he hung up with Alex, he dialed Autumn.

"Ms. Lewis, today is the final deadline for repayment as stated in the legal notice sent by Mr. Carter. Have you prepared the one million dollars?"

Autumn was in the cafeteria when the call came in.

As she listened, her hand froze mid-meal.

Glancing at the food on her tray, Autumn suddenly lost her appetite.

She lowered her voice and said, "I've already said it wasn't me. I won't admit to something I didn't do, and I won't pay for it."

Even though she kept her voice down, the people sitting nearby still caught her words and began glancing at her with odd expressions.

Jason's cold voice came through the phone, "Since you insist on being stubborn, then we'll see you in court."

Autumn took a few more bites without much interest, then picked up her tray.

"Fine. Just let me know once the court date is confirmed."

With that, she ended the call and walked away with her tray.

Autumn's reputation in the company had already been shaky.

Now, with news of a lawsuit, people's bias against her only deepened.

She'd only been here two days, yet she'd already stirred up two major scandals.

She was quickly becoming the company joke.

Even Ethan had caught wind of the gossip.

He sent Autumn a message: "Autumn, I heard from people at the office that you're dealing with a lawsuit. Is it a divorce case? Need any help?"

Autumn was in the middle of figuring out a data analysis method when she got the message.

She replied almost instantly: "It's fine, I can handle it myself. Thanks for checking in, Ethan."

A few moments later, another message came through: "I heard from Colin that people at the executive office were speculating about our relationship. Do you want me to clarify things and make your identity public?"

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Autumn paused for a moment before replying, "I can't reveal my identity. It would only stir up trouble, especially with the Lewis family. I want nothing to do with them."

Ethan replied with a sticker that said he understood.

Autumn glanced at it, then set her phone down and focused on her work.

Around four in the afternoon, Autumn suddenly received a same-city delivery.

She was a little dazed when she signed for it.

After the courier left, she glanced at the address-it came from a Chanel boutique.

Who could've sent something like this?

She opened the package and found a delicate gift box inside.

Just one look and she could tell it was expensive.

Her coworkers curiously gathered around. "Who sent you that gift box? The packaging looks stunning!"

Autumn carefully opened the box.

Inside was a smoke-purple gown embellished with crystals.

It was clearly a couture piece, worth a fortune.

"Wow! That's Chanel's haute couture! I heard there are only two in the world, and the starting price is at least two million!"

"Who's this generous? They actually got you such an expensive dress. That's like wearing a mansion!"

"Do we even need to guess? It has to be Mr. Sharp. Didn't you hear? Their relationship isn't ordinary."

"Exactly. Looks like Autumn is going to be our future boss' wife. Mr. Sharp really goes all out just to win a beauty's smile!"

Hearing all the murmurs around her, Autumn shook her head helplessly, closed the lid, and was about to call

Ethan.

Almost at the same time, Keith's call came through.

Autumn was a little surprised but still picked up.

Keith's deep, magnetic voice came from the other end. "Did the gown arrive?"

Autumn glanced at the box on her desk. "Yeah, it did. But it's way too expensive. Just tell me how much it cost- I'll pay you back."

So, it was from Keith.

She hadn't expected it to be him.

She'd heard the gown cost over two million, and it just felt like a ridiculous expense.

After all the effort she'd gone through to squeeze ten million from Grace, now it felt like that money was going to disappear into this dress.

Just the thought of it made her heart ache.

"These filthy capitalists-do they even have a concept of money?" Autumn thought.

There was a brief silence on the other end before Keith's voice sounded again, slightly displeased. "Autumn, I'm your guardian."

Autumn's mind went blank for a second.

This was the second time he'd said that.

Did he really see her as a child?

Just then, she heard Jesse's voice from the other end. "Mr. Sinclair, there's an urgent document that needs your signature." This content belongs to FundNovel.net

Then came the sound of a pen scribbling across paper.

Autumn quickly said, "You go handle that. I need to get back to work too."

She hung up, set her phone down on the desk, pushed the box aside, and quickly dove back into work.

Soon, it was the end of the workday.

After returning home, Autumn opened her laptop and jotted down her ideas for the day, editing some parts from yesterday as well.

She wasn't sure if Edwin would be attending the banquet tomorrow, but she wanted to be prepared.

She hoped to finish her thesis as soon as possible.

"Ma'am, dinner's ready."

When Zoe came to call her for dinner, Autumn finally noticed a faint sourness in her stomach.

She forced herself to push through the discomfort and went downstairs.

Zoe noticed her pale face and couldn't help but ask with concern, "Ma'am, you don't look well. Are you alright?"

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

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 80

Chapter 80 For original chapters go to [Find-Novel.net](http://Find-Novel.net)

Autumn touched her pale face lightly. "I'm fine. I'll go eat now."

She didn't even feel like explaining anymore.

After today, she'd be leaving this house for good, likely never seeing them again.

There was no need to say anything.

Once the banquet ended tomorrow, she'd leave with her suitcase.

Just thinking about it brought an overwhelming sense of relief.

After dinner, Autumn returned to her desk and picked up where she left off.

She wrote straight through until after ten.

Then, like always, she headed downstairs with her cup to get some water and took out a pill from the bottle.

The front door creaked open, and the sound startled her.

Her body jolted, and she accidentally flung the pill bottle from her hand.

Julian walked in right at that moment.

He glanced at the pills scattered across the floor and casually asked, "Not feeling well again?"

Snapping out of it, Autumn gave a vague reply. "Yeah. Just the usual."

She crouched down to pick them up, but when she saw some of the pills soaked with mop water, she knew they were ruined.

Julian changed his shoes and walked over, about to bend down and help her retrieve the bottle.

Autumn's heart skipped a beat.

She quickly snatched the bottle before he could reach it.

Without even closing the cap, she stuffed it into her pocket in a panic.

Julian watched her and couldn't shake the feeling that she was putting on a show.

If she really had stomach pain, how could it always strike at just the right time?

It never hurt earlier or later-always when he came home.

Even Autumn probably wouldn't believe it was a coincidence.

He merely cast her a flat glance and headed upstairs without saying another word, his face devoid of emotion.

Watching his retreating figure, Autumn finally breathed out.

From the look on his face, he clearly thought she was faking again.

But she didn't care anymore.

She walked over to the coffee table and tossed the calendar into the trash.

Tomorrow was August first.

Today marked the final day of her countdown.

Just thinking about the days ahead-free from cheaters and backstabbers-put her in a great mood.

She pulled out the bottle of cancer medication.

Most of it had spilled earlier.

Now, there was barely any left.

If Julian had even looked a little closer, he would've seen the label on the pill bottle, but he didn't.

He just assumed she was faking it.

How typical.

That scumbag really was bad luck-he'd stressed her into sickness and now had scared her enough to spill most of her meds.

Clearly, staying far away from toxic men and women was the smartest choice.

Back in her room, Autumn noticed the bathroom light was on, and soon after, the sound of running water came from inside.

It had to be Julian in the shower.

Since she tricked him into signing the divorce papers, this was the first time he'd showered here.

Was he planning to spend the night?

Just a moment ago, he was still forcing her to pay him back, even taking her to court just to defend Sienna.

And now he wanted to stay the night in this house?

As the water shut off, Autumn quietly packed her things, grabbed her laptop, and went to sleep in the guest

room.

She didn't care whether Julian stayed or not.

She knew she couldn't change anyone's mind, so all she could do was remove herself.

The cooling-off period was almost over.

She couldn't afford any slip-ups right now.

She was definitely leaving tomorrow.

Whether it was the medication or just sheer exhaustion, Autumn fell asleep quickly after settling into the guest

room.

The next morning, she got up early and made herself a bowl of oatmeal.

After finishing, she headed off to work.

It was a busy day, and just before the end of her shift, Autumn printed out the draft she had backed

up

the night

She planned to show it to Edwin and take the opportunity to ask a few questions that had been troubling her.

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