

# REMARRIED AFTER I SECRETLY DIVORCED THE CEO

## When the Stars Forgot to Return My Wishes 91

Luna listened to Wilson's introduction and became even more determined to become Edwin's student.

That AI diagnostic medicine project had always been her ultimate goal, and part of the reason she wanted to get closer to Ethan was because of that project.

Now that she knew Edwin was Z's mentor, there was no way she'd give up on studying under him.

She tugged on Julian's arm.

"Julian, this professor is incredible. The more I learn, the more I want to be his student.

"You know the whole reason we're interested in partnering with Vanguard is because of that AI diagnostic project. NEW NOVEL chapters are published on [find—novel.net](http://find—novel.net)

"And Edwin is Z's mentor. If the student is that talented, then the mentor must be even more extraordinary."

Julian, his expression thoughtful, glanced at Edwin, who was now surrounded by a crowd, and silently agreed with her reasoning.

Simon frowned slightly but also nodded.

"Luna's right. The professor didn't point out anything wrong with your paper—he probably just isn't looking to take on new students right now.

"I've heard he only accepts students when the timing feels right. Some years, he doesn't take on even one. That's why his students are so rare.

"Don't worry. If Professor Shaw ever holds an admissions round, I'll be the first to let you know."

In his mind, if Luna could become Edwin's student, it would be a huge win for the Lewis family—a perfect investment.

After all, Z's achievements were largely credited to having such an exceptional mentor.

If Luna trained under Edwin, Simon believed she could easily rival Z one day.

With that assurance, Luna finally smiled brightly. “Thank you, Simon. I promise I won’t let you down.”

She’d known from the start-if she expressed her ambitions clearly enough, the family would back her without hesitation.

Hector smiled warmly too. “I always knew you were the most talented one in the family. Just forget about what happened earlier.”

He also believed Luna had great potential.

With the right opportunity, she would shine.

After all, their little sister was second to none.

Just then, Ryan and Grant walked over together.

Ryan leaned in and whispered to Julian, “Julian, we didn’t manage to get Autumn out of there-she slipped away. She didn’t do anything to hurt Luna, did she?”

“You’ve no idea, Autumn’s gotten feisty. She cussed both me and Grant out so fast we couldn’t even react.”

“I never expected her to turn so aggressive all of a sudden. She’s really pulling out all the stops just to get our attention.”

Thinking back to the meek, soft-spoken Autumn who used to barely make a sound in front of them, Ryan grew increasingly irritated.

Did she finally realize that playing the weak card wasn’t working, so now she was switching tactics?

But no matter what she did, she wasn’t getting Julian back.

Luna was clearly the one he cherished now.

And with her status as the Lewis family’s golden girl, Luna could bring Julian real benefits.

As for Autumn, all she ever did was stir up trouble.

She couldn’t hold a candle to Luna.

Julian’s brow furrowed subtly as he listened, his lips parting slightly. “Got it.”

Luna noticed the shift in his expression and looked at him in confusion. “Julian, what’s wrong? Did something happen?”

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Julian gave Luna a gentle look. "It's nothing."

He didn't spare Autumn another thought.

Whatever she wanted to do was her business.

After everything that had happened recently, he'd come to the conclusion that as long as she didn't make trouble in front of him, he could pretend she didn't exist.

He had more important things to deal with.

He wasn't going to waste his time keeping track of her.

Autumn was unaware of what was going on with them.

She was now following Ethan, engaging in professional conversation with a few industry veterans.

But those people only had eyes for Ethan, treating Autumn as if she were invisible, not acknowledging her presence at all.

Autumn had already expected this and wasn't the least bit bothered.

She was the one who asked Ethan not to reveal her identity, so none of this surprised her.

When Simon and Hector walked over, they saw Autumn being left out completely.

Hector stepped forward and mocked her, "You refused to leave earlier, and now you're here as nothing more than a tagalong. Aren't you ashamed?"

"Wow, Autumn, really moving up. When seducing Julian didn't work out, now you're trying your luck with Ethan?"

Given Autumn's ability, Hector couldn't imagine any other reason why Ethan would help her.

After thinking it through, there seemed to be only one explanation-Autumn had hooked up with Ethan too.

He still remembered how she clung to Julian at the hospital just days ago, and now she was cozying up to Ethan?

It was ridiculous.

Autumn laughed from anger at his words. “You really are wonderful brothers, huh? Sometimes I seriously wonder if you two were really born from Susan.

“You blindly defend that mother-daughter pair and turn against your own sister. What a joke.”

She paused for a second, then said, “Do you think everyone’s like Luna and her mother? Always chasing after

someone else’s husband.

“Don’t forget, our mother was pushed aside by a mistress. And now you’re helping Luna steal someone else’s man. Aren’t you ashamed?”

She was genuinely furious now.

These two fools were helping Luna crush their own sister.

Even if they didn’t know the full truth, it was enough to make someone sick.

Hector’s face turned red with fury.

Unable to hold back, he raised his hand, ready to slap Autumn. “Autumn! What the hell do you mean by that?”

But Simon quickly grabbed his wrist. “Hector, everyone’s watching. You need to control yourself. Don’t disgrace the Lewis family over someone who doesn’t matter.”

He used to think Autumn was just acting out because she felt neglected, believing they favored Luna over her.

But now it was clear that Autumn was unreasonable and completely irrational.

As for what she had just said, he no longer cared.

It was just another one of her stunts to get attention.

Nothing worth reacting to.

He was thoroughly disappointed in this sister of his.

Autumn let out a cold snort. “If I don’t matter, then why are you two even talking to me? Aren’t you afraid your precious future brother-in-law might see and make things awkward for everyone?”

So much for ‘someone who doesn’t matter.’

All her efforts in the past might as well have been for nothing.

From now on, they were strangers, which worked just fine for her.

She didn’t want to be associated with them anyway. Follow current novels on [FindNovel.net](http://FindNovel.net)

If Julian saw them together, Luna would have to come up with another excuse, and she’d probably be too restless to sleep tonight.

She’d been hiding the fact that Autumn was the real Lewis heiress from Julian all along.

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It was only by clinging to the identity of the Lewis family’s heiress and using her charm that Luna managed to shine in front of Julian.

But if Autumn’s true identity was ever revealed, Luna’s carefully maintained image as the rightful girlfriend would fall apart in an instant.

Simon’s expression turned cold as he demanded, “Autumn, what are you trying to say?”

Autumn didn’t even blink. “Exactly what it sounds like. If you don’t understand, go look it up online or check a dictionary.

“I don’t have time to waste arguing with you. If you want to keep defending Luna, that’s your business, but don’t bring it to me.

“I don’t care about trash I threw away myself. If Luna’s that eager to pick it up, I won’t stop her.”

With that, she turned and walked off.

Her stomach had started churning again, and she felt absolutely awful.

Maybe it was a visceral reaction from seeing these people.

Everything about them made her sick.

The moment she turned around, she could no longer keep a straight face.

Her brows furrowed tightly as nausea surged.

Clutching her mouth, she ran toward the restroom.

Hector frowned and muttered in frustration, “What’s that supposed to mean? She’s physically disgusted by us now?”

“Where does she get the nerve? She’s the one in the wrong, yet now it looks like we’re the villains.”

Watching her flee with her hand over her mouth only made him angrier.

He hadn’t expected her to start detesting them outright.

It was insulting. The more he thought about it, the more infuriated he became. This text is hosted at [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

Simon stared in the direction she’d gone, eyes darkening. “Forget her. Focus on the partnership. We should go talk to Ethan.”

Just then, Julian and Luna walked over, followed by Ryan and Grant.

Luna smiled at Simon. “Simon, are you heading to discuss the collaboration with Ethan? Let’s go together.”

In the middle of a conversation with several industry leaders, Ethan glanced over, preparing to introduce Autumn, only to pause when he spotted the group approaching him.

He instinctively looked behind him.

Strange.

She wasn’t there.

Where was Autumn?

She had been right behind him just moments ago-how did she disappear so quickly?

Did she sneak off early to avoid running into those people?

The thought made Ethan's expression darken.

Birds of a feather, every one of them had bullied Autumn.

Naturally, he had no reason to be polite.

If it weren't for Simon's sincerity and the fact that their collaboration had already been finalized, he truly would've considered calling off the deal.

Trailing behind Julian and the others, Ryan tugged Grant's arm and pointed toward a figure vanishing around the corner.

"Hey, did I just imagine that, or was that Autumn? I think I saw the Lewis brothers talking to her just now."

"They shared the same last name. You think they might be related or something?"

Grant glanced in the same direction.

He thought he'd seen it too-Autumn speaking with the two Lewis brothers.

They were too far to hear what was being said, but judging by their expressions, it didn't look like a pleasant conversation.

He frowned thoughtfully. "Maybe they saw Autumn trying to get close to Julian, so they stepped in to warn her off and told her not to go after Luna's boyfriend."

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Ryan suddenly understood and nodded with a look of realization.

He gave a dismissive snort. "You're probably right. I was wondering how someone like Autumn, just an orphan, could possibly have any ties to the Lewis family."

Grant didn't respond to that, instead nudging him forward.

"Let's go. They're already ahead of us."

Simon approached Ethan and clinked glasses with him.

"Mr. Sharp, about the collaboration we finalized a while ago-when do you think we can sit down to go over the details?"

He deliberately emphasized the word “finalized,” prompting the other company reps nearby—who had been chasing a deal with Vanguard for ages without success—to exchange stunned glances.

So, the Lewis Group was partnering with Vanguard?

That was huge, and no one had heard a word about it until now.

Ethan glanced at Simon, took a sip of wine, and replied casually, “Appreciate you taking a personal interest, Mr. Lewis. So, who will be handling this project?”

He had a strong hunch it would be Luna but still asked politely.

If there was a way to keep Autumn from having to deal with her, he’d take it.

Simon gestured toward Luna.

“This is my sister, Luna Lewis. I believe you’ve met her. She’s a PhD graduate from Highend and currently one of our lead engineers.

“My sister is eager to learn. I hope you’ll give her the chance to grow under your team’s guidance.”

His voice carried a note of pride.

Luna had always been the family’s shining star.

She had contributed to several major projects even before finishing her degree—something not many could

claim.

So, when it came to her credentials, Simon had full confidence,

Ethan’s eyes shifted from Luna to Julian, then back to Luna.

He asked in a neutral tone, “Ms. Lewis, what exactly is your relationship with Mr. Carter?”

He knew full well she was the one who came between Autumn and Julian—that question was deliberate.

Luna’s cheeks turned slightly red. This chapter is updated by find~novel~net

She glanced at Julian but didn’t answer.

It was Hector, standing behind her, who stepped in to answer the question for Luna.

“Isn’t it obvious, Mr. Sharp? They’re clearly in a relationship.”

His tone suggested Ethan was being deliberately obtuse—how could anyone miss something so obvious?

“Is that so?” Ethan cast a sharp glance at Julian.

“That’s odd. I’d heard that Mr. Carter is already married. And not just recently-he’s been married for years.”

He said it deliberately, wanting to see how Julian would react.

Parading a mistress around in front of the legal wife?

Only Julian could pull off something so brazen.

Any other man would’ve never had the nerve to be this shameless.

At Ethan’s words, Simon and Hector’s expressions darkened.

Both turned their eyes toward Julian.

Julian, unfazed, met Ethan’s gaze calmly and asked in a measured tone, “And where exactly did you hear that, Mr. Sharp?”

He hadn’t expected Ethan to bring up his marital status here, catching him off guard.

Still, after years navigating the corporate world, he had long since mastered the art of concealing any trace of discomfort.

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Ethan smiled and said, “Where I heard it from doesn’t matter. What matters is whether the news is true or not- only Mr. Carter knows the answer to that, don’t you think?”

He was just testing the waters, not really planning to go after Julian.

After all, it had nothing to do with him.

But that didn’t mean he agreed with what they were doing.

If Autumn ever wanted to go against this group, he would support her without hesitation.

Julian pressed his lips into a thin line and said nothing.

Instead, Luna stepped forward and said, “Mr. Sharp, you’ve misunderstood. I’ve known Julian for so many years. If he were married, how could I not know? 1

“You must have heard it from someone with ulterior motives. Don’t take it to heart. I can vouch for him.”

Although she looked calm on the outside, she was starting to panic.

She couldn’t understand how Ethan had found out about Julian’s marriage.

If her two brothers ever learned the truth, it would cause total chaos.

No. She absolutely couldn’t let that happen.

At this point, Hector also stepped in to defend Julian. “Luna’s right, Mr. Sharp. There must be a misunderstanding. We trust Julian’s character.

“Besides, if he were really married, how could we possibly feel at ease letting our sister be with him? Wouldn’t you agree?”

Simon echoed, “Exactly, Mr. Sharp. My sister is the princess of the Lewis family. If we hadn’t vetted his character thoroughly, there’s no way we’d approve of their relationship.”

Watching them cover for Julian so eagerly, Ethan couldn’t help finding it ridiculous.

If he hadn’t already known the truth, he might’ve believed them.

This was the kind of family Autumn had chosen over her own career.

Was it really worth it?

Ryan tugged on Grant’s arm and whispered, “Do you think Mr. Sharp knows something?”

“Why else would he suddenly ask that? Could it be he knows Autumn? Maybe she’s the one who told him?”

That was what he feared most.

After being chewed out by Autumn earlier, he and Grant had gone to the smoking area.

1/2 Original content can be found at [find~novel~net](#)

He had complained for quite a while and smoked several cigarettes before finally heading back.

Truthfully, he was still a bit dazed.

He had no idea what had just happened and had just blindly followed along with the group.

Grant frowned and whispered, "If that's the case, then Julian's really in trouble. Every day he'd be living with the risk of his marriage being exposed."

"But honestly, someone like Autumn? There's no way she'd know a big shot like Mr. Sharp. Don't overthink it."

"Mr. Sharp probably just heard some rumors. Without any real evidence, anyone can twist the truth. Who knows what's true and what's not?"

Hearing this, Ryan finally felt a bit relieved.

He patted his chest, still shaken, and muttered, "I think you're right, but I just have this feeling that the truth can't stay buried forever. One day, they'll find out."

"And if it all comes out-do you think Julian could be charged with bigamy? Could he go to prison for that?"

Grant looked at him speechlessly. "If you've got time to worry about that, maybe worry about yourself first. I heard your dad's setting up your blind dates next month."

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Ryan curled his lips.

Fine, he shouldn't have meddled in the first place-it wasn't his business anyway.

When he looked up again, he saw Edwin and Wilson walking toward them.

Wilson smiled as he spoke to Ethan, "Mr. Sharp, there was an emergency last time, so I didn't get to see what Z really looked like. She's not here today either, is she?"

The moment he said that, everyone's eyes lit up and turned to Ethan.

They were all eager to know whether Z had actually shown up at the event.

No one had heard anything beforehand, but Wilson's question instantly piqued their interest.

Ethan had intended to say she was here, but then remembered Autumn had asked him to keep her identity a secret, so he swallowed the words.

He thought of saying she wasn't here, but just as he was about to speak, his eyes met Edwin's.

So instead, he chose not to answer at all.

He simply greeted him, "Good evening, Professor."

A wave of surprise rippled through the crowd, so Ethan was one of Edwin's students?

No wonder he was so brilliant.

Rumors about Edwin's mysterious identity had already been circulating at the banquet.

Only an exceptional mentor could produce such a scientific prodigy.

Edwin nodded and looked around. “Where’s that girl? She’s not here?”

Everyone grew curious—who was he referring to? But no one gave them an answer.

Ethan knew exactly who he meant.

He glanced around as well, then shook his head. “She was just here a moment ago. I looked away for a second and now she’s gone. I’m not sure where she went.”

It was the truth.

He’d been chatting with a few people and was just about to introduce Autumn when he turned and saw she was no longer there.

He had no idea where she went.

The crowd, who had been eavesdropping intently, didn’t hear the answer they were hoping for and began speculating.

Maybe Z hadn't shown up after all.

Why else would Edwin dodge the question?

Their earlier excitement quickly faded.

Z's return had been announced not long ago, and many were eager to finally meet the legendary figure in person.

But now it seemed they'd be leaving disappointed.

What a shame.

"Tell her to come see me when you find her."

With that, Edwin turned and left.

After Edwin left, Simon stepped forward and said to Wilson, "Mr. Lee, I heard your side has a new research direction. Would you be able to share what area it's in?"

The Medical AI Division was a key national focus.

If they could collaborate, the future would be full of possibilities.

Besides, things had been quiet on their side for quite some time.

Now that word was out about a new direction, everyone was wondering which company would be the lucky one.

Wilson lifted his eyes slightly and smiled. “That’s still under wraps. We’re in the planning phase. Once a general direction is confirmed, we’ll inform everyone.

“After all, once we have a new project underway, we’ll be counting on your full support, right?”

There wasn’t any actual research direction.

This was just laying the groundwork for Z’s return.

They were putting out feelers because they knew what Z was capable of.

After all, the AI diagnostic system she developed a few years ago had caused a major stir in the field.

As for the specifics, they'd still need to talk things through with Z before deciding anything.

Thinking of that, Wilson pulled Ethan aside and quietly asked, "Didn't you say Z was making a comeback? Where is she now?" The rightful source is [find\(N\)ovel.net](http://find(N)ovel.net)

Ethan explained, "Mr. Lee, I'm really sorry. She actually did come today, but she asked me not to reveal her identity."

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"But she already has a general research direction. I believe it won't be long before the paper comes out."

Wilson shot Ethan a disdainful glance. "Really?"

As long as there was a direction, meeting Z didn't matter all that much anymore.

Since she wanted to stay mysterious, there was no point pressing further.

Ethan explained Autumn's thoughts to Wilson, and the more he listened, the more interested he became.

His eyes grew brighter with each word.

He was genuinely looking forward to the publication of the project's paper.

Meanwhile, Autumn had rushed into the restroom and was hunched over the sink, vomiting for a long time.

Her body felt completely drained.

A wave of dizziness hit her.

She leaned against the wall just to keep from collapsing.

Her condition was clearly worsening.

The side effects of the cancer medication were severe.

The dizziness took time to subside.

She slumped weakly against the wall, struggling to cope with the recurring waves of nausea and lightheadedness.

Suddenly, a low voice came from the entrance. "Autumn, are you having another episode?"

She slowly opened her eyes and turned her head, only to see Keith standing at the restroom door.

He always seemed to prefer black.

Every time she saw him, he was dressed in black.

She caught a flash of concern in his eyes.

It was brief, but she saw it.

Keith had a girl help Autumn out, then reached out to steady her trembling body.

He looked down at her and without a word, scooped her into his arms and started walking out. "I'll take you to the hospital."

He had just been discussing a partnership with someone and hadn't known what had just happened.

But it couldn't have been anything good.

Otherwise, Autumn wouldn't have been pushed into another episode.

Autumn shook her head. "No need. It's just a side effect from the cancer meds. The hospital won't help.

"Put me down. I just need a moment to recover. You carrying me like this is making my dizziness worse."

She knew her body well.

Ever since she started taking the cancer meds, these symptoms would flare up from time to time.

Each episode took a while to ease, and she'd gotten used to it by now.

Keith carried Autumn out and placed her gently on a chair in the lounge. NEW NOVEL chapters are published on [find {n}ovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

He asked a server to bring a cup of warm water and watched as she swallowed the pill.

After taking the medicine, Autumn leaned weakly against the chair.

Keith took off his jacket and draped it over her.

With a tense expression, he stared at her and asked, “How long have you had these symptoms?”

Autumn thought for a moment, then shook her head. “I don’t remember. It’s been a while.”

She vaguely recalled once passing out in a car.

No one noticed. She had just slept in there for a long time.

Her health was clearly deteriorating.

Hearing this, his gaze sharpened. “Have you asked a doctor?”

She shook her head again. “No.”

His expression darkened even more. “Are you trying to die? You feel this sick and don’t even consult a doctor? Do you need me to teach you that?”

He honestly didn’t expect the girl to treat her own health so carelessly, and yet, there was nothing he could do about it.

Autumn instinctively shrank her neck.

It was the middle of summer, yet she felt a chill down her spine.

She knew Keith was angry.

The air around him felt heavy, making it hard for her to breathe.

She bit her lip and said nothing.

She had always assumed it was just a side effect of the cancer meds and thought she could tough it out.

But why was Keith so upset?

Her eyelids grew heavier, her thoughts hazy, and before long, she drifted off to sleep

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Chapter 98 Newest update provided by find-novel-net

In a daze, Autumn thought she heard someone arguing.

It sounded like a woman.

Vivian White stood at the lounge door, staring at the tightly closed entrance.

She couldn't help but ask, "Keith, who is that woman inside? What's your relationship with her?"

At the last symposium, she had seen with her own eyes Keith carrying a woman out of the venue, and many others had witnessed it too.

To calm things down, she had personally stepped forward to clarify that it was just a friend of Keith's who had fainted.

But now, Keith had once again carried a woman into the lounge in full view of the public, and that made things extremely awkward for her.

When people asked who the woman was, she explained it was a friend of theirs.

They didn't say much to her face, but the moment she turned around, they began whispering.

They joked that the prince sure had a lot of "friends," and treated his female friends really well.

Some even laughed and said they wanted to become Keith's friend too.

No matter how composed she was, Vivian was still furious, but there was nothing she could do.

After all, gossip wasn't illegal, and she couldn't stop people from talking.

Still, she couldn't help coming over to ask Keith who that woman really was.

Keith lifted his eyelids, his gaze heavy as it landed on Vivian. "What does it have to do with you?"

Vivian's face turned pale.

The pressure in the air was so strong, it made it hard to breathe.

She bit her lip and forced herself to speak. “Keith, I’m your fiancée. When you do things like this, it puts me in a very awkward position.”

Even if it was a marriage arranged by the elders, everyone in their circle already knew about it.

If Keith kept carrying other women around in public, she’d be laughed at.

Did her dignity not matter at all?

But Keith didn’t hesitate to tear off her mask. “Vivian, don’t think I don’t know what you’re really up to. Stop pretending to be pitiful in front of me.

“Our family never acknowledged that engagement. It was your family who insisted on leaking it to the public.

“My grandfather’s gone, and now you want to use his name as leverage? You and your family know exactly what you’re trying to get out of this.”

He knew full well that while his grandfather was close with the White family’s patriarch, Gaylord White, he had never once mentioned anything about a marriage agreement.

Not long after his grandfather passed, the White family ran into trouble with a project.

Around that time, rumors began to spread about a marriage agreement between the White and Sinclair families.

It wasn't hard to guess who was behind it.

The White family wanted to leverage the Sinclair name to weather that crisis.

Since the two families had once been close, the Sinclairs chose not to publicly refute it.

But that didn't mean the Sinclairs would let the Whites keep taking advantage of them.

Hearing this, Vivian's face turned even paler.

She leaned weakly against the wall, unable to recover from the shock.

She thought Keith let the engagement rumors spiral because he liked her.

She hadn't expected it was all in her head.

Keith had never liked her, not once. It had all been one-sided.

But she had liked him since they were kids.

He couldn't possibly have been unaware of it, yet he had never said anything, nor had he pushed her away.

She thought...

But it had all just been her thinking.

Trying to collect herself, Vivian almost begged, "Keith, since the whole world already knows about it, can you at least consider the history between our families and not make it worse for me?"

"I'm begging you, please?"

Even though the White family had orchestrated the entire drama, the Sinclair family's silence had played a part in making it public knowledge,

She felt that the Sinclairs bore some responsibility too.

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But that wasn't something she could say out loud. Latest content published on [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

Still, she knew perfectly well-once the two families dropped all pretenses, it wouldn't be just the Whites who ended up disgraced.

Keith shot Vivian a sharp glance but said nothing.

He simply called over a server and had her taken away.

Vivian had no idea what Keith was thinking, but after humbling herself to this extent, surely he would agree, wouldn't he?

After all, both families were top-tier elites in Northhaven.

Reputation was everything.

If things escalated, neither family would walk away unscathed.

As for that woman, Vivian didn't believe Autumn came from a better background than hers.

In all of Northhaven, families who could rival the Whites could be counted on one hand.

To marry into the Sinclair family?

That woman didn't have what it took.

Even if Keith really liked her, the Sinclairs would never approve.

Thinking of that, a graceful smile curved on Vivian's lips.

Marriages among the wealthy were about equal status, not romance.

She and Keith were both from elite families-sooner or later, a union between them was bound to happen.

It wasn't something others could just take away.

"So noisy."

Autumn weakly opened her eyes and rubbed her throbbing temples as her consciousness slowly returned.

She removed Keith's jacket, folded it carefully, and figured the material alone must be expensive.

It would be a waste to lose it.

She thought about bringing it home to wash, then returning it to Keith when she had the chance.

After folding it neatly, she stepped out, asked a server for a plastic bag, and placed the jacket inside before leaving the lounge.

The banquet was already winding down. She saw people gradually leaving through the entrance.

How long had she slept?

When she spotted Ethan not far off, she walked toward him.

Standing behind him, she spoke with apology in her voice, "Ethan, I'm sorry. I had something to deal with just now. Really sorry about that."

At the last symposium, she had left the venue before it even started due to her illness.

This time, it was the same-dizziness and a flare-up had once again made her miss everything Ethan had arranged with good intentions.

Twice now, and both times had ended the same way.

She felt utterly powerless and deeply frustrated.

Ethan was on the phone with his back to her.

When he heard her voice, he quickly turned around.

He put his phone away and quickly stepped forward, asking with concern, "Autumn, where did you go? I tried calling you and you didn't answer. I was so worried!"

He had been calling her nonstop, but there had been no response from her end.

He even asked the staff to help look for her, but no one had seen anything.

It was as if Autumn had vanished from the banquet altogether.

Only when she reappeared did the weight finally lift from his chest.

As long as she was safe, that was all that mattered.

He'd been afraid something had happened-just like last time, when she ended up hospitalized.

That had been serious.

Autumn took her phone out of her bag and realized it had powered off.

She looked at Ethan and said, "My battery died, and the phone shut off on its own. I'm really sorry I made you worry."

Seeing more and more guests leaving,

Autumn's guilt deepened. "Ethan, I let you down again. I'm so sorry."

She hadn't expected her health to fail her again at such a crucial moment.

It was frustrating and completely out of her control.

Ethan patted her shoulder and offered comfort. "It's okay as long as you're alright. I spoke to Mr. Lee about your proposal—he's very impressed. Now we're just waiting on your paper.

"Oh, and Mr. Shaw told me he wants to see you. Sounds like he has something to discuss with you."

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Autumn nodded. "Alright, I understand."

Even if her mentor hadn't asked, she would have gone to find him anyway.

There were still things she wanted to consult him about.

Just then, Wilson and Edwin walked over.

Edwin glanced at Autumn, noticing how pale she looked.

He asked with concern, "Why do you look so unwell? Are you sick?"

Autumn quickly explained, "Professor, I'm fine. I just had to step out for a moment. Sorry for making you worry.

Wilson looked at Autumn, then turned to Edwin in surprise. "She's your student too?"

Edwin nodded slightly, pride flashing in his eyes.

"You've all been asking who founded the AI diagnostic platform, haven't you? It's her."

Autumn had always been a source of pride for him.

Even after she stepped away, every time her name came up, his expression would fill with regret.

"I didn't expect Z to be a young woman like her," Wilson said, his shock plain as day.

He had imagined Z as a middle-aged man—or at least someone in their thirties. Read complete version only at [findnovel.net](http://findnovel.net)

It had never crossed his mind that she might be a woman barely in her twenties.

If it weren't for Edwin's confirmation, he wouldn't have believed it.

But with Edwin's word, there was no room for doubt.

Edwin beamed. "Surprising, isn't it? Honestly, I didn't expect it either. This girl was only twenty, still in her junior year, when she achieved something so remarkable.

"She's always been my pride. She just fell for the wrong person and lost three years because of it. Fortunately, she's finally come to her senses and chosen to return."

Then, turning to Autumn, who was still frozen in place, he added, "What are you waiting for? Didn't you already draft part of your paper? Go on, show us."

Autumn had a rare gift in this field.

Her achievements were unmatched by her peers.

If she hadn't chased after love, she would have been shining in the industry by now.

Today, seeing firsthand what she had gone through these past few years, he couldn't help feeling it was such a

waste.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed his most promising student could've fallen for someone so worthless.

It was truly infuriating.

Prompted by Edwin's reminder, Autumn finally pulled a stack of printed papers from her bag and handed them to him.

Just then, Keith walked over from the lounge and greeted them, "Mr. Lee. Professor."

Wilson immediately straightened up and greeted him respectfully, "Good evening, Mr. Sinclair."

Ethan also stepped forward quickly. "Good evening, Senior Keith."

Keith gave a slight nod in response.

Wilson, a little confused, leaned closer to Ethan and whispered, "Mr. Sharp, you called him your senior-don't tell me he's also Professor Shaw's student?"

This evening had been full of surprises.

First, he discovered that Z was the young woman standing right in front of him.

Now, he found out that the heir of the Sinclair family was also Edwin's student.

What kind of teacher was this, to mentor such a lineup of outstanding talents?

Ever since Keith took over Sinclair Group, their tech division had made major contributions to the country's AI development.

So that was why-they had the right teacher from the start.

With the three most exceptional students gathered in one place, Edwin must have been beaming with pride.

Keith's eyes landed squarely on Autumn, his gaze deep. "Are you feeling alright?"

Autumn shook her head. "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Senior Keith. I'm feeling much better now."

There were others present, and she had no intention of broadcasting her condition.

She'd never been the fragile type-minor discomforts were things she could simply push through.

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