

In A Flash 211

Chapter 211

Aurelia felt like her wrist was breaking because Leslie held onto it so tightly.

She shot a slightly annoyed but amused glance at the seemingly composed man next to her.

“Mr. Synder, this is all fake.”

“I know.”

“Then...”

“She is too ugly,” he said with a deadpan expression.

“Well, she is kind of ugly.”

Aurelia felt dumbfounded.

Throughout the movie, she felt like she was watching a comedy with her wrist constantly hurting.

By the time the movie ended, her wrist felt numb and red.

Leslie glanced at her and bought her a bottle of cold water.

“I’m fine. Who would have known it could be that scary with such a romantic title?”

Aurelia tried to ease the tension.

“You sure had a great time giggling, though,” he said.

“Well...”

Aurelia thought that Leslie would be upset that his ego was challenged.

To her surprise, he even mocked himself and didn’t care at all that Aurelia found out about his fear of horror movies.

“Let’s go home,” he said.

“Sure.” She smiled and followed him.

On their way home, she looked outside the window and felt somewhat excited.

Aurelia rarely posted on social media, but decided to take a few photos of the sunflower in her hand, before posting it.

A minute later, she remembered that she didn’t block her colleagues on social media.

By the time she unlocked her phone, everyone had already commented on the post.

“Beautiful flowers. They look so delicate. But it’s just a bit too small.”

“It’s nice for photos and won’t take up too much space.

“You should have told your husband to buy a few more or else you wouldn’t even be able to fill a vase.”

Glancing through all the sarcastic comments, Aurelia ignored them and figured that nothing mattered more than her own happiness.

Arriving at the doorstep, Aurelia grabbed Leslie's arm and pointed to the smoke seeping out from the crack in the door.

"Mr. Synder, look at that!"

Leslie forcefully pushed open the door and found the apartment filled with smoke.

Linda emerged from the kitchen wearing an apron, coughing.

"Why is this meal so difficult to prepare!"

"Mom, are you okay?"

Aurelia waved her hand and quickly rushed over to support Linda.

Meanwhile, Leslie opened the balcony door and windows to disperse the smoke in the room.

Aurelia noticed the flour on Linda's face and suppressed a laugh.

"Mom, how did you end up like this?"

Linda wiped her face.

"I just wanted to make a wedding cake for you two. Who knew the oven would be so hard to use? Smoke started coming out of it before I knew it."

Leslie sighed.

“Is it possible that you’re just bad at cooking?”

“You heartless boy, I’m doing this for your dense head!” Linda retorted angrily.

Aurelia hurriedly intervened.

“Mom, Mom, it’s okay. I’ll help you clean up later.”

Linda happily replied, “My daughter-in-law is indeed the best. I don’t think we can cook in the kitchen tonight though...”

Leslie looked at her.

“Let’s order takeout.”

In the end, the three of them had to settle for pizza.

After finishing their meal, Aurelia rolled up her sleeves and started cleaning up the kitchen.

Soon, Leslie joined in. Rolling up his own sleeve as well.

At the door, Linda watched the two cooperate seamlessly and chuckled.

The two of them were truly well-matched.

Once Aurelia and Leslie finished tidying up, they felt exhausted.

After all, they had spent the whole day out and about.

Aurelia just wanted to lie down and relax.

However, as they walked out of the kitchen, they discovered Linda watching TV in her pajamas.

Both Aurelia and Leslie were stunned.

“Mom, it’s late. Aren’t you going back?” Leslie asked.

Linda picked up her teacup.

“Didn’t I say I’ll be staying here for a while? Have you forgotten your mother after getting married?”

Leslie didn’t know how to respond.

Chapter 212

Linda pointed to the clock on the wall.

“It’s late. You two should get some sleep. You have work tomorrow. I’ll watch a couple more episodes.

Aurelia had no choice but to follow Leslie back to the room.

She stood in the room and looked at the bed helplessly.

Leslie seemed to sense her awkwardness and spoke in a deep voice, “I still have some emails to send. You can go ahead and sleep.”

She nodded.

After he left, she took her pajamas and went to the bathroom to shower.

After finishing, she looked at the bed, and then glanced around the room.

It seemed like there was no other place for her to sleep.

She decided to lie down for a while and figure out where to sleep when Leslie returned to the room.

She was exhausted and had likely walked over ten thousand steps, which was more than the commute to work.

After lying down, Aurelia caught a whiff of Leslie's scent.

Her heart started to race, and her body warmed up.

She didn't want to think too much about it and tried to shift her attention by taking out her phone.

In the end, she accidentally fell asleep.

Leslie spent some time in the study, but Linda went and switched off the lights.

He opened the door and looked at the person outside.

"Mom, having fun?"

"I'm just worried for your health. Go to bed," Linda whispered.

Leslie wanted to say something but was pushed into the bedroom.

When he turned around to try to explain to Aurelia, he was surprised to find her sleeping face.

Beneath her white nightgown, a slender portion of her leg was exposed.

Her hands were clasped under her cheek, and her rosy face was a refreshing sight.

Her nostrils gently flared with each breath and she resembled an exquisite doll.

His gaze slid down, and he noticed that one button of her nightgown was undone, revealing the skin underneath.

He quickly turned away and reached out to push Aurelia.

“Aurelia, wake up.”

“Mm? Mm...”

After making a few noises, Aurelia shifted to another position and continued sleeping.

Leslie could only give her another push.

“Aurelia, you...”

Before he could finish, Aurelia took advantage of his distraction and grabbed his hand, before pulling him onto the bed.

Leslie fell onto the bed, and Aurelia's legs hung over him.

Instantly, his breathing became disarrayed as her scent surrounded him.

"Aurelia," he called out with restraint.

She did not respond and merely adjusted into a more comfortable position.

Seeing as she was not waking up, Leslie ignored her and closed his eyes.

Yet, he couldn't fall asleep.

Not because her presence bothered him, but because Aurelia kept moving around when she was asleep.

Eventually, she ended up kicking him off the bed.

"Very well," he thought and rubbed his shoulder.

As he looked up, he saw Aurelia leaning on the side of the bed, her cheeks flushing in the most endearing manner.

"Aurelia?"

"Hm?" There was an unusual drawl in her voice.

Unlike her usual tone, her voice was sweet and it tugged on his heartstrings.

The look in his eyes darkened and he slowly clenched his fists, before getting up and heading into the bathroom.

After a shower, he grabbed a set of bedding and laid it out on the ground to sleep next to the bed.

Aurelia was still hanging on the edge of the bed, so she woke up the next morning dazedly to find Leslie's alluring features right before her.

Startled, she jolted and fell off the bed.

She landed on him and Leslie opened his eyes.

"Aurelia Simmons."

Aurelia tried to get up and blushed.

"I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. Are you hurt?"

Leslie stared at her and said in annoyance, "Get off first."

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Chapter 213

Get off?

Only then did Aurelia realize she was sitting on Leslie's back.

She yelled in shock and crawled onto the bed without hesitation, diving under the covers.

Leslie got up and said in a husky voice, "I'll freshen up first."

Aurelia vigorously nodded from underneath the covers.

It wasn't until she heard the door closing that she peeked her head out and buried her face back into the sheets.

How embarrassing.

Before she could dwell on her regrets, her phone on the nightstand rang.

She grabbed it and answered.

"Hello."

Heavy breathing sounded from the other end, followed by a hesitant female voice.

"Who are you?"

The voice sounded familiar to Aurelia, and after a brief mental search, she remembered having answered this phone during her low blood sugar incident.

Realizing she had picked up the wrong phone again, Aurelia immediately responded, "Um... just hold on a moment."

Setting the phone aside, she stood up and walked to the bathroom door to knock.

"Mr. Synder, you have a call. I accidentally took the wrong phone. Our phones look the same. It's really not..."

“I’m taking a shower. Get them to call back later.”

Leslie’s voice was quite loud, likely because he was worried she wouldn’t hear him otherwise.

Aurelia immediately envisioned his eight-pack abs.

She covered her face to suppress thoughts she shouldn’t have, then turned around to pick up phone.

However, the call had already been disconnected.

Without much thought, Aurelia placed the phone back.

She stretched lazily and yawned.

the

As she yawned, Leslie walked out of the bathroom, wearing only pajama bottoms.

His upper body was exposed, revealing his tight abdominal muscles.

Beads of water slid down his skin, leaving Aurelia breathless.

She stood up anxiously.

“I’ll freshen up too.”

She took two pieces of clothing from the wardrobe, intending to use the guest bathroom.

However, she mistakenly grabbed Leslie’s clothes and awkwardly handed them to him.

“Be careful not to catch a cold, Mr. Synder.”

Embarrassed by her own excuse, she ran out with her head down.

Leslie looked at the clothes in his hand and curved his lips.

After regaining her composure in the bathroom, Aurelia stepped outside and ran into Leslie.

He was fully dressed now, but she still felt like she could see his body through his clothes.

Her mind was running wild again.

She didn't know where all these thoughts came from.

Not daring to look up, she turned and entered the kitchen.

Recalling something, she stood at the kitchen door and observed Leslie. .

“Mr. Synder, it was a woman calling just now.”

She was thinking about it in the bathroom.

It was early in the morning and a woman called Leslie.

The woman sure sounded confrontational when she asked Aurelia who she was.

Could this be Leslie's confidante?

Realizing that there was something off with her tone, she looked away.

“I’m just making casual conversation. You don’t have to say anything.”

“My company has branches overseas as well. It’s a colleague.”

“Okay.”

Aurelia smiled and sighed a breath of relief.

But why was she relieved?

She absentmindedly made breakfast and lunch, before saving Linda a portion.

Once they finished breakfast, Aurelia noticed it was getting late and got up to catch the train.

Leslie stood.

“I’ll give you a lift.”

Chapter 214

Aurelia was taken aback.

She then nodded and said, “Alright, thank you.”

As they reached the company building, Millie and Jackson arrived.

Jackson arrogantly parked his Porsche directly in front of Leslie's car, leaving him with no room to get out.

After Millie and Jackson got out of their car, Aurelia walked over.

"Millie, your car is blocking the way."

Millie arrogantly glanced at Leslie's car and smiled.

"Aurelia, ask your husband to wait a bit. Jackson will drop me off upstairs, and he'll come down right away.

"

"Mr. Synder needs to get to work. Could you please move your cars?"

Aurelia didn't want to start a fight and certainly didn't want to talk to someone as vulgar as Jackson.

Hence, she resorted to a more polite tone.

"Aurelia, it's not us blocking the way. Clearly, your husband can't park properly. With such a bad car and poor driving skills, you should advise your husband to wait patiently. Tell him to be careful and not to scratch my boyfriend's car. it's worth hundreds of thousands."

Millie emphasized "hundreds of thousands" with force as she looked at Aurelia in contempt.

Just then, Jackson took off his sunglasses and greedily looked at Aurelia.

After just a few days, Aurelia had become even more beautiful.

It was the kind of beauty that radiated from within, unlike Millie, who used to be cute but couldn't hide her tackiness even when wearing designer brands.

If Millie weren't exceptionally obedient, he wouldn't even bother to drop her off.

It was worth the effort since he got to see Aurelia and got a glimpse of her mysterious husband.

He seemed to be just a good-looking but poor loser.

Such a man was not his match.

He would show Aurelia what a real man was.

He smiled at Aurelia and said, "I don't care about a few hundred thousand. I'll give my woman whatever she wants."

Millie's eyes lit up in excitement, "Jackson, I like..."

To her surprise, Jackson released her hand and walked straight to Aurelia.

"Ms. Simmons, I never expected your husband to be such a useless man. I feel sorry for you. A woman like you should be sitting in a luxury car. How can you possibly ride in this kind of car?"

Jackson's words were full of insinuations, and behind him, Millie was glaring daggers at Aurelia.

"I like my husband's car. It's just a means to travel. Even the most luxurious cars have to stop at red lights, right? Please move your car," Aurelia said with a cold face as she took a step backward.

Jackson's smile froze for a moment.

He didn't expect Aurelia to be so difficult.

He snorted, then reached out to pull Millie into his arms.

"Millie, it seems like your colleague knows nothing about cars. How about we invite her for a ride?"

"Jackson..."

"Hm?"

Millie was obviously displeased but didn't want to oppose Jackson since he'll get angry.

She could only force a smile and nod, before glaring at Aurelia.

"Aurelia, we'll give you a taste of a different life. It's a rare opportunity so you better take it."

She was hinting that Aurelia shouldn't refuse.

Jackson moved to grab Aurelia, when Aurelia was dragged into Leslie's embrace.

Leaning against his chest, she felt extremely safe.

However, considering Jackson's status, she felt nervous on Leslie's behalf and tugged on his sleeve.

Leslie blocked Jackson's gaze on Aurelia and said, "Move your car."

Jackson smirked.

“Not happening. You can run my car over if you want, but you better think twice. Can you afford it?”

Leslie raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Aurelia.

“Go up. I’ll leave now.”

Aurelia was silent and thought, “Huh? That’s it?”

In the next moment, Leslie went back into the car and bumped Jackson’s car out of the way before leaving.

Silence loomed over the crowd and even Jackson struggled to comprehend what just happened.

After a while, he roared, “My car!”

At the same time, Aurelia received a message from Leslie.

“I’ll handle it. Ignore them.”

Chapter 215

Aurelia set her phone down and spotted the gloating gazes from people around her.

Millie charged up to her and grabbed her.

“Aurelia, your husband broke our car. You have to compensate.”

Millie spoke as though that car belonged to her.

“Aurelia, get your husband to come back here and apologize, or I’ll make sure he doesn’t have a penny to his name from now on,” Jackson said furiously.

Aurelia tightened her grip around her phone and chose to believe in Leslie.

“Just contact your insurance provider first,” she said calmly,

“What? Insurance provider?” Millie sneered.

“Aurelia, do you know how much this will cost? You better know your place and maybe I can ask Jackson to ask for a smaller compensation.”

“Regardless, we should handle this according to normal procedures.” Aurelia pursed her lips. Millie noticed people gathering around her and put on an arrogant look.

“Aurelia, I wanted to help you, but it doesn’t seem like you want it. Why don’t you contact a real estate agent now to see if selling your house is enough?”

Jackson pointed at Aurelia angrily.

“You just won’t bend, will you? Fine. When you finally come begging for mercy, I won’t just leave things as is.”

He then rubbed his chin and stared lustfully at Aurelia.

He was clearly hinting that he wanted Aurelia.

Millie gritted her teeth in rage and stood before Jackson.

Just as she was about to slap Aurelia, a black car darted over and stopped in front of everyone.

Two men in black suits stepped out of the car.

They don't look like ordinary men.

"Hello, Ms. Simmons. Leave the rest to us."

"Oh, sure." Aurelia stepped back.

The two men presented their business cards.

"I'm Mr. Synder's lawyer."

"I'm Mr. Synder's insurance agent."

Jackson was stunned at the names on the business cards.

They were both the best of the best in their respective industries.

Jackson glanced at Millie.

Wasn't she the one who said that Aurelia's husband was just a loser struggling to pay his mortgage?

He sneered while pinching the business card.

"Where did Leslie find these actors? Who are you trying to intimidate? Do you know who I am?"

The lawyer said, "Mr. Morrison, your father made a fortune by selling potatoes, right?"

Jackson's expression darkened when the secret of his father's wealth was revealed.

The Morrison family used to be small vegetable vendors and later became wealthy by selling potatoes.

However, in a place like Seacester where everyone values noble backgrounds, selling potatoes was not considered prestigious.

Therefore, the Morrison family claimed to have become wealthy through planting.

The scrutinizing gazes enraged Jackson and he pointed at the lawyer, all the while cursing loudly.

"Nonsense! What are you talking about? I will make you pay for those words!"

"I'm a lawyer and I'm just stating the facts," the lawyer replied solemnly.

"Okay, tell Leslie that I'll destroy everything and everyone he knows!" Jackson pointed fiercely at the lawyer's chest as if trying to jab straight through it.

"Sure. I will convey your threats against Mr. Synder. This will also be included in our lawsuit."

"Lawsuit? What are you talking about?"

Jackson was taken aback.

"I have the recording of you and your girlfriend refusing to move the car. The surveillance footage here has been reported and obtained through the relevant authorities.

"In other words, you deliberately refused to move the car and intentionally caused losses to others. We will pursue this legally."

Jackson was dumbfounded as he had never expected to be sued for blocking someone's car.

Even Aurelia looked shocked.

After the lawyer finished speaking, the insurance agent took photos of Jackson's car for evidence and sighed.

"Mr. Morrison, this is entirely your fault."

"What are you talking about? How dare you spout nonsense in front of me?"

Jackson was furious.

"Mr. Morrison, you really need to learn about law. This is a designated parking area for fire trucks. Parking your car here is already a violation.

"If Mr. Synder didn't leave promptly, he would also violate the law. Of course, from a humanitarian perspective, Mr. Synder is willing to take some risks and compensate.

"Still, you'll likely need to file a report at the police station to explain why you blocked the fire exit. If this building catches fire and the fire trucks can't get in, you will be held responsible."

Chapter 216

The insurance agent explained calmly and pointed to the wording on the ground.

"Fire trucks only. No parking."

Aurelia glanced at the pale look on Jackson's face and tried to suppress her laughter.

Jackson started stuttering, "H... How much?"

The insurance agent took out his calculator and pressed a few buttons.

"A thousand and four hundred at most."

Jackson's eyes widened and he grabbed the agent's collar.

"How dare Leslie send you here to mess with me? I'll teach you all a lesson!"

He waved his fist and was about to land a blow when his phone rang.

He answered the phone angrily.

"Hello?" Jackson blurted out furious

"Dad? I was about to call you. Someone... What? Forget it?"

He soon frowned and a strange look appeared on his face.

He even stole a glance at Aurelia in the end, his chest heaving with anger.

"Alright," he said gingerly.

After hanging up, he looked at his favorite car in devastation and gritted his teeth while he glared at

Aurelia.

“Just you wait.”

Jackson kicked the tire of the crumpled car and drove off.

“Jackson! Jackson!”

Millie glared at Aurelia and hurried after him.

The lawyer walked over to Aurelia and handed her his business card.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Simmons. Mr. Synder has left this matter to us. If Jackson comes looking for trouble, please call me.”

“Sure, thank you.”

Aurelia checked her business card and glanced at the name of the law firm.

It was an even more powerful firm than Sunlit Legal Agency.

How did Leslie know such influential people?

After resolving the matter, the lawyer and insurance agent left in their car.

Aurelia checked the time and realized she had only five minutes left before being late.

She hurriedly rushed into the building.

To her surprise, her colleagues followed her into the elevator and scanned her from head to toe.

She could only smile and endure their stares.

After swiping her card, Aurelia sighed with relief as she was just one minute away from being late.

Once seated, she thought of something and decided to make a call to Leslie.

“Mr. Synder, are you okay?”

Although they only had a minor collision earlier, Leslie was still in the car and she wasn't sure if he had been hurt.

“I'm fine.” Leslie's tone was relaxed and casual.

“How do you know such influential people?”

“My boss helped.”

“Wouldn't that be... inappropriate?” Aurelia whispered.

“You were curious about my boss before. Why do you feel it's inappropriate now?” Leslie was curious.

“I was curious because I thought he was impressive. But you are the one I married. You sought his help for me before, and now you did it again. What would happen to you if he gets upset?”

Aurelia spoke her mind, and there was a moment of silence on the other end of the call.

“Are you worried about me?” Leslie asked.

“I... Uh... the director is here. I’ll hang up now. Thank you.”

Aurelia quickly ended the call, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Just then, Millie entered the office late.

Her right cheek was visibly swollen and she had clearly been struck

Chapter 217

Aurelia felt resigned but didn’t rush to inquire about Millie’s situation as she had done in the past.

The distance between them had grown, and there was no turning back.

Seeing that Aurelia ignored her, Millie returned to her seat and burst into tears.

The other colleagues heard her crying and approached.

“Millie, what happened to your face?”

Aurelia thought Millie had put an end to her relationship with Jackson, but was proven wrong once again.

“I fell on my own. Jackson didn’t care about a car worth hundreds of thousands. He even wanted to take me to the hospital, but I refused. These minor injuries aren’t worth that much money.”

She meant to say that she was worth hundreds of thousands in Jackson’s eyes.

While others knew exactly what happened, Millie was still living in her own fantasy.

The others exchanged knowing smiles with clear disdain in their eyes.

Still, Millie chose to ignore it and continued.

“Don’t forget to choose the place for Wednesday’s dinner. Jackson asked me to tell everyone to go all out.”

“Sure, sure. Mr. Morrison is so generous. Don’t worry, Millie. We’ll definitely avoid places with potatoes. You’re probably sick of those by now.”

Millie’s expression darkened, but she didn’t dare to retort.

Being hit by Jackson and then having to show off in front of colleagues, she couldn’t face the consequence of her bubble shattering.

They didn’t continue this topic and shifted, “By the way, why hasn’t Kimberly come today?”

“Check her social media. She said she was sick and getting an IV drip in the hospital. But she’ll definitely attend the Wednesday gathering. Looks like she has a new target again.” A colleague winked.

Aurelia opened Kimberly’s social media account curiously.

While she was on the phone with Leslie, Kimberly posted an update.

A needle was inserted into her hand, but a large hand was clearly visible in the photo.

It was a man’s hand.

Both of them had couple rings on their fingers, so this was practically an official announcement of a relationship.

Kimberly was indeed skillful.

The colleagues continued.

“I heard from people in other industries that after the incident with the authorities, Kimberly’s uncle’s bids failed. He got so angry that he asked her to quit work and get married.”

“Is this man her fiancé?”

“Don’t know. We’ll find out on Wednesday.”

Everyone looked forward to Wednesday, and suddenly the topic shifted back to Millie.

“Millie, Kimberly is getting married soon. When will you and Mr. Morrison get married?”

Another colleague chimed in, “Stop messing around. Millie and Mr. Morrison are hardly reaching the stage where they would consider marriage.”

Millie froze.

Worried that others would think that Jackson didn’t want to marry her, she forced a smile.

“We are aiming for marriage.”

“Good.”

The others smiled and went back to work, while Millie touched up on her makeup.

Aurelia frowned and got back to work.

Next Monday was One Technologies' opening ceremony.

R

All the equipment and products would be taken to the venue for checking today to ensure that nothing could go wrong.

One Technologies' founder was indeed generous and provided sufficient funds to book the entire venue ahead of time.

This allowed Aurelia more time and space.

Just as she was about to contact the technicians, she saw a new post on her social media feed.

Seth's colleague, who usually only posted about his company's products, posted a photo of Seth.

Seth looked defeated as he carried a box filled with his personal items.

It seemed like he had been fired.

None of that mattered to her any longer.

Exiting the application, she was about to make the phone call when the technician beat her to it.

Chapter 218

“Is there a problem?” Aurelia asked.

“Ms. Simmons, why are the people here saying that the venue has been booked? They said we’re not allowed inside.”

“That’s impossible. I’ve paid the deposit, and this place is ours for the next week.”

“Well... Why don’t you come and take a look?” The technician sounded hesitant.

“Alright, I’ll be there in a bit.”

Aurelia hung up the phone, sought permission from the director to leave, and then took a taxi to the venue.

This was a relatively open event hall located in the hotel’s backyard.

The venue wasn’t luxurious, but its exceptional environment was relaxing.

When Aurelia was planning for One Technology, she immediately thought of this place.

Standing here again, she still felt she had made the right choice.

However, upon entering the banquet hall, tensions had already risen between two parties.

“You’ve taken the deposit, so why are you stopping us from entering? It’s such a hot day. Are you really just going to make us stand under the sun?” the technician questioned.

The manager replied, "I've already told you that the deposit is only for reserving the venue for the day of the event, not for the entire week. We haven't reached the settlement stage, and we have the right to decide how to use the hall this week."

The technician was sweating profusely and found it difficult to argue with the manager's choice of words.

Aurelia quickly approached and placed a bag of cold bottles of water in the technician's hands.

"It's hot out here. Step aside with everyone and have a drink. I'll handle the discussion with them."

"Alright, alright. They're simply unreasonable!" The technician took the bag and led the team to the corridor.

Aurelia stepped forward and said, "Sir, we had already agreed before that we have the right to use the venue for the entire week, and we've paid the money accordingly."

"Ms. Simmons, we did agree on that, but we've only received the deposit. We haven't received the full venue fee, so the right to decide is still in our hands."

The manager smiled but wore a smug look as though he was certain that Aurelia could not do anything to him.

Aurelia pursed her lips and said, "Let's go to the finance department to settle the payment then."

The manager shook his head.

"I'm sorry, but our business is exceptionally good this week. Apart from you, we have reservations almost every day. Therefore, I'm afraid we can't allow you to enter in advance."

“But we discussed this during the contract negotiation.”

“But you haven’t paid yet,” the manager pointed out.

Aurelia frowned.

“Most events require a deposit first, followed by thirty percent upon entry, and the final payment after the event. Are you suggesting we have to pay the entire amount upfront?”

The manager shrugged, not wanting to explain.

“But there has never been an event that wanted to enter a week in advance. Since you haven’t paid, we rented out the venue. There’s nothing unreasonable about it.”

She immediately realized that the hotel manager was breaking the previous agreement.

There weren’t many people who came to this hotel for events in the first place.

It was Aurelia who introduced a few clients to this place.

After some decorations, the event went well and Aurelia went on to continue to collaborate with this hotel.

They immediately reached an agreement concerning One Technologies’ opening ceremony and Aurelia conveyed the demands she received from the founder of One Technologies.

Considering that One Technologies’ products required testing, preparation had to be done ahead of time.

Experts would come in to test the products.

This could showcase the products while attracting customers in the most straightforward manner.

The manager agreed to all demands and even suggested that they could just pay all the fees once the event ended.

Yet, he went back on his words and kept saying that it was Aurelia who failed to pay.

This was entirely against the unspoken rules in the industry.

Aurelia felt a headache coming.

There was another week before the event was supposed to start and she could not afford to mess it up.

Trying her best to maintain her composure, she said, "Who booked the venue for the week, then? I'll talk with them directly."

The manager hesitated.

"I'm afraid that won't be possible. His fiancé is ill and he is with her in the hospital right now. It may be rude to intrude."

"Give me his number, then. I'll call him right now," Aurelia said sternly.

The manager was still hesitant.

Just then, a voice sounded behind Aurelia. "Who wants to see me?"

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Chapter 219

Aurelia immediately turned to look.

A man in a pinstripe suit was walking slowly down the corridor.

He looked to be in his late thirties, with an ordinary appearance.

His demeanor was a blend of maturity and a hint of masculinity.

Although he seemed mature, he seemed self-assured and braggadocious.

The man smirked.

“Hello, heard you were looking for me?”

He extended his hand towards Aurelia.

Out of courtesy, she shook his hand, inadvertently brushing against the ring on his finger.

She glanced down and immediately revealed a surprised expression.

However, she quickly regained her composure and smiled.

“Hello, sir. I wonder if you have any upcoming events. Are you free for us to discuss a change of date?”

“Events? Not really. I just think the scenery here is nice, and my fiancée likes it too. I thought of bringing her here for a visit when we have time. Any problem with that?”

The man spread his hands like he was domineering big shots one would see on television.

Aurelia was unfamiliar with the world of the wealthy and didn't understand why someone would

reserve such a large banquet hall just to please a fiancée.

However, she had a hunch about the true motives behind this series of events.

agree to

The man chuckled, “If you really want it, you can plead with me. If I'm in a good mood, I'll help you out. I noticed you have a lot of things for the event. If the setup isn't completed on time, I'm afraid next week's ceremony will be ruined.”

Aurelia looked up at him.

“Sir, you seem to know what I'm trying to do quite well. You sure seem prepared, so I don't think

there's a need for further discussion.”

The man's smile froze for a moment.

Ignoring his attempts to charm her, Aurelia turned to the manager.

“We had an agreement. Even if the full payment hadn't been made, we were following the normal procedures. Yet, your event hall changed its stance.

“If that’s the case, I don’t see the point in collaborating. Please refund the deposit, and I’ll ensure our finance department acknowledges the transaction.”

The manager was taken aback.

“You’re not holding the event here? You only have a week to find another venue.”

Aurelia stared at him, and he averted his gaze guiltily.

Indeed, the manager knew that Aurelia wouldn’t be able to change the venue in time and was trying to force her to continue the event here.

Aurelia continued, “You needn’t worry about it. If this gentleman and his fiancée like it here so much, they can have it.”

If the venue was not used for a particular event, the hotel would only be paid a basic rental fee.

Even if the place was reserved for a week, it would not compare with what Aurelia offered to pay the hotel.

The manager paled and said awkwardly, “Ms. Simmons, we have cooperated many times before. There’s no need to make things so awkward.”

Aurelia looked at him.

“Dragging this on further might make it awkward indeed. Fortunately, I had reserved enough time if something like this happens, so it’s alright.”

The manager's eyes widened and he was at a loss for words.

The man was displeased and frowned.

"Ms. Simmons, you don't have to be so stubborn. I'm not an unreasonable person. If you beg me, I can consider helping you out."

Aurelia smiled.

"No, thank you. How can I possibly interfere with you and your fiancé's hobby? It's rare to find a man who spends so willingly for their partners. Your fiancé must be really touched, isn't she?"

The man was instantly rendered speechless.

He was a rather smart man and immediately knew that Aurelia was mocking him, saying that his fiancé only loved him for his money.

She left politely and told the others to leave before her.

She would take care of the rest.

As she left the venue, the manager kept calling Aurelia, but she didn't pick up.

She would never work with this hotel again.

Negotiating with the man would be impossible as well because he was merely stalling.

In truth, that man was Kimberly's fiancé.

Thanks to Kimberly's habit of sharing everything about her life on social media, she captured the man's ring in her post.

Though it was hard to identify someone with just a ring, the hotel manager mentioned that the man's fiancé was currently in the hospital, which matched perfectly with Kimberly's current state.

Chapter 220

Previously, her colleagues mentioned that Kimberly was being pressured by her uncle to get married.

Regardless, her uncle cherished her and wouldn't marry her off to just anyone.

The man from earlier was indeed wealthy despite his arrogant, flashy personality.

Aurelia immediately understood that all of this was Kimberly's revenge against her.

Trying to resolve this conflict would be meaningless.

She stood on the road and contemplated her next steps.

To her surprise, she received a call from Zachary.

"Aurelia, Millie said you changed the venue without authorization. Do you know how tight the schedule is now? Have you calculated the amount of the penalty if we can't finish on time?"

"Millie said that?" Aurelia was taken aback.

She had just terminated the contract with the manager, and Millie already knew.

This meant that Kimberly had approached Millie.

What was Kimberly trying to achieve?

Not giving her time to think, Zachary continued, "Aurelia, go back and negotiate with that gentleman. Just ensure the event continues."

"So that's it," Aurelia thought.

Kimberly wanted her to go back and plead with that man, or rather, plead with Kimberly herself.

Aurelia took a deep breath.

"Mr. Zeller, our contract with One Technology is to provide them with a satisfactory venue, without specifying a particular location. Since we cannot meet our requirements here, we can just find another place."

"Why you... Fine. If you can't find a venue by today, don't expect to stay in the company any longer!"

With that, Zachary hung up in rage.

Aurelia stared at her phone helplessly.

However, she didn't want to compromise to someone like Kimberly.

Fortunately, she had previously made a few selections of venues, so she could still ask around to see if there was any replacement.

She immediately went to the other venues, but they were all reserved.

One of the sales managers who was close with her even discreetly asked if she had crossed someone.

She instantly realized that Kimberly was the one who booked the other venues as well.

As she stepped out of the last hotel, she could clearly sense the fatigue within her body and felt dizzy as the scorching sunlight shone on her.

As soon as she stepped over to the road, everything went black before her eyes.

By the time she regained consciousness, she was already in the hospital and she saw someone by her bed.

“Are you awake? Still feeling sick?”

“Mr. Synder? Why are you here?” She rubbed her forehead, clearly still in a daze.

Leslie got up and poured her a glass of water.

“You had a heatstroke and fainted in front of a hotel. The others found you and could only call whoever was labeled as ‘Husband’ on your phone.”

Instantly, her headache was lifted and she sobered.

“Husband? His number was saved under ‘Husband’? Since when? Why don’t I know about this? No way!” she thought.

She took out her phone to check.