In A Flash 281

Chapter 281

Cynthia wasn't a person who would waver, so she didn't show her doubts.

Instead, she followed Leslie out of the airport and got into the car with the same polite mannerism.

Once in the car, she didn't ask any questions.

She took out her work files and systematically reported the situation back at the headquarters. Her professionalism and efficiency was what Leslie admired most about her.

Cynthia was two years younger than Leslie.

Leslie was the only dual-degree student who graduated with straight A's in his year.

When he had taken the stage to speak as a representative, the entire venue had buzzed with

excitement. However, everyone instantly calmed down and listened attentively when his deep voice resonated through the hall.

This was the first time Cynthia saw Leslie.

Although they had attended the same college, Leslie kept a low profile and was dedicated to his

studies.

After his junior year, he started his own business, making him a legend on campus.

However, Cynthia had never seen him until that day.

During the speech, she watched the god-like man on the stage.

She felt as if something had hit her, and her heart raced. Every sound around her seemed to fade, leaving only his calm and captivating voice.

From that day onward, she paid attention to Leslie's every move.

But one day, he seemed to have disappeared. She thought that she would never see him again.

Unexpectedly, during a job interview, he turned out to be the interviewer.

At that time, he wore a well-tailored suit, and his contemplative gaze was enchanting.

Only then did she learn about his successful entrepreneurship and that he had become extremely wealthy.

The moment they met again, she decided to stay close to him.

With her excellent grades and skills, she confidently and smoothly secured a job offer from the

company.

On her first day at the company, she became the center of attention because she was the only woman that Leslie had hired in the company.

Initially, she thought that Leslle had feelings for her, so she started showing subtle hints or

unintentional signs of affection. But Leslie remained unmoved.

Not only was he unmoved, but whenever she approached him cautiously, he would immediately show displeasure and resistance.

Once, while she was drunk, she told him about her feelings.

He flatly rejected her and made it clear that she wasn't suitable to be by his side anymore.

The next day, she explained that she had drunk too much and had mistaken Leslie for her crush, so he excused her. But since then, Leslie had kept his distance from her.

When to establish the company, she had immediately applied to accompany

e returned to se him. He rejected her request, saying that there was still unfinished business in the foreign company.

She had been anxious the entire time that Leslie was gone, until she heard from her colleagues that he was as much a loner as before and that there were no women in the company. This reassured her.

However, this time was different. But she couldn't tell exactly what was different.

Leslie sat by the car window, slowly flipping through the files in his hand.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated.

He opened his WhatsApp and glanced at it before replying swiftly.

Coincidentally, the sunlight outside the window fell on the side of his face, and his once inscrutable expression now carried a hint of gentleness.

At this moment, Cynthia was shocked to realize that Leslie had truly changed.

She had spent years trying to impress him, but she had lost to someone who had known him for only

two months.

Her expression darkened, and a feeling of frustration rose within her.

She took a deep breath and maintained her good manners as she asked, "Do we still follow the same routine at the opening ceremony later?"

The so-called same routine referred to her acting as Leslie's date.

Leslie's resistance to women was obvious to all. Because of that, in some foreign countries, many people thought that he had a different sexual orientation and started joking around about it.

For example, he would sometimes return to his hotel late at night to find a handsome man waiting on

the couch for him..

In order to avoid further misunderstandings, Cynthia had offered to act as his date on different occasions. But she also did it so that she could claim Leslie as her own.

Leslie didn't enjoy socializing, so he had agreed to it.

Today was the opening ceremony of One Technology. Almost all the dignitaries in the city would be present. It was inevitable that people would throw themselves at Leslie.

Having a date by his side would save him a lot of trouble.

Besides, Cynthia was beautiful, capable, and educated. Even If someone wanted to introduce Leslie to other women as a favor, they would have to introduce him to women who were better than her.

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Leslie shook his head, "There's no need for that, I don't plan to reveal my identity today"

Cynthia was taken aback. "Why not? On such an important day, you'll undoubtedly become the most valued newcomer in the entire Bencester if you reveal your identity. The rest of the plans can also proceed more quieldy."

"I have my own considerations, I don't need to complain everything to you," he replied coldly,

The idea to make a grand comeback at the opening ceremony was initially Cynthia's idea, and it received unanimous approval. However, Leslie didn't agree with it.

He disliked showcasing his abilities amidst all the flattery, as few people spoke the truth in such situations,

Cynthia pursed her lips and asked, "Is it because of someone?"

Leslie closed the file and said indifferently, "I don't talk about personal matters at work."

Cynthia's lips turned pale, and she nodded reluctantly. "Alright."

Her hands trembled Involuntarily. She felt that Leslie was drifting further and further away from her.

She looked out the car window and narrowed her eyes sharply.

Ever since she was a child, she had always been the pride of others, and she had never once lost.

She couldn't believe that she would lose to a woman whose name she didn't even know.

It was evident that Leslle had some agreement with the woman on the other end of the phone.

Today, she would show this woman who Leslie would choose between them.

Cynthia opened her bag calmly, revealing a small packet of snacks that had been provided by the business–class crew on the plane.

She was allergic to nuts, so she had put it into her bag without much thought. Now it came in handy.

She pretended to look for her lipstick, then she discreetly tore open the packaging and stuffed a small nut into her mouth.

Soon, the allergic reactions made it difficult for her to breathe. She waved her hand, and her bag fell to the ground..

"Leslie... It feels so uncomfortable."

Leslie immediately supported Cynthia and glanced at the driver. "Go to the hospital."

The driver was shocked when he saw Cynthia's condition through the rearview mirror. He stepped on the accelerator and headed straight to the hospital.

Aurelia stood in the lobby of her company's bullding for 20 minutes, but there was still no sign of Leslie.

During this time, she had made phone calls and sent messages to him. However, Leslie, who was just texting her, seemed to have completely vanished.

Did something happen at the venue?

Aurelia called her colleague at the venue worriedly, but her colleague said that everything was going smoothly. She even thanked Aurelia for recommending her to oversee things there, as it had allowed her to get the business cards of many big shots.

Aurelia wasn't in the mood to listen to her colleague and hastily hung up the phone. Then, she called Leslie again, but he still didn't pick up.

Growing increasingly worried, she intended to take a taxi to One Technology to have a look.

Just as she stopped a taxi, she received a text from Leslie,

"Go to the venue first. I can't pick you up.

Aurelia stood frozen at the door of the car, feeling like she was suffocating.

"Miss, are you getting in or not?" the driver urged.

Aurelia regained her composure and got into the car. "Please go to the old factory's road."

With that, she turned her attention back to the message from Leslie.

Leslie had always been a man of his word. This was the first time he had broken his promise.

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On the way to the venue, Aurelia thought of many excuses for Leslie, but none convinced her.

After all, Leslie wasn't the kind of person who would make promises about something he was uncertain of. If he made a promise, It meant that he had already made preparations or adjustments

for it.

Was there some emergency situation?

Aurelia's mind was in chaos, and her emotions were in turmoil. She didn't know why she had become

like this.

After patting herself on the face, she calmed down and chose to believe in Leslie.

Upon arriving at the venue, Aurelia went to find her colleagues first. They exchanged greetings as Aurelia looked around the place.

Wasn't Ian, the boss of One Technology, also supposed to be there?

"Where's the boss of One Technology?" she asked.

"He hasn't arrived yet. Someone from One Technology just said that he'll be late due to some issues on the way."

Hearing this, Aurelia breathed a sigh of relief.

The boss of One Technology was closely associated with Leslie, so maybe Leslie had to attend to that

sudden matter.

The boss' orders would be undoubtedly challenging to disobey.

Just as she was thinking about it, her colleague said mysteriously, "I heard that it has something to do

with a woman."

Aurelia paused.

A woman? Wasn't lan interested in men?

Her colleague whispered again, "I heard that the woman is quite formidable. She's the only female employee in the overseas branch, and she has a special relationship with their company's most handsome programmer.

"The boss had even specially asked him to pick her up. I don't know why they haven't arrived yet. Maybe there's a passionate love affair going on..."

The most handsome programmer?

This clearly referred to Leslie.

Passionate love affair?

The thought of Leslie with another woman made Aurelia's chest tighten, and she even started to feel a little angry.

But her reason reminded her that she and Leslie were only in a contractual marriage. However, the contract explicitly stated that no infidelity was allowed during the marriage.

Why would Leslie do this?

Before she could think more about it, Daniel approached her.

"Ms. Simmons, welcome. Everyone loves the event you've planned. I'm here to entertain you on

behalf of the boss."

"Thank you." Aurelia suppressed her uneasiness and smiled politely.

"Come, let me introduce you to a few people."

"Me? Is that appropriate?" Aurelia was stunned, not expecting lan to be so courteous and willing to

introduce clients to her.

"Of course. You're a guest here today, so it's necessary for everyone to get to know each other."

With that said, Daniel made an inviting gesture.

Aurelia had no choice but to smile and follow him.

But her concern about Leslie's situation made her distracted. After hesitating several times, she couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Xenos, do you know where Mr. Synder went?"

"He went to the airport to pick someone up because..." Daniel paused.

"Because?" Aurelia asked, frowning.

"Because that's what the boss wanted."

Daniel initially wanted to explain that Leslie was late because of Cynthia's allergic reaction. However, Cynthia was someone unique, and he didn't want to cause any misunderstandings.

After all, Cynthia was the only female employee in the company, and in everyone else's perspective, she was someone special to Leslie.

It was easy for others to misunderstand their relationship, but Daniel knew very well that Leslie simply saw Cynthia as an ordinary employee.

It wasn't that Leslie was discriminative toward women and didn't want to hire other female. employees. It also wasn't because all the women fell for him.

In the past, they had recruited many female employees who were all very capable. However, they all inevitably got married and had children.

This was something to be celebrated, and the company also compensated them with salaries and benefits in accordance with the law.

But some women took advantage of the benefits for pregnant women. They would leave for more than a year before returning, only to get pregnant again within three months.

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Moreover, just after giving birth to the first child, the second child would already be on the way. With that, their holiday benefits would continue.

In their line of work, updates happened exceptionally quickly. At this rate, the company would be dragged down, and they wouldn't be able to keep up.

Additionally, Leslie was frequently harassed by some female employees for various reasons. Some even boldly slipped flirtatious notes into the documents.

Leslie eventually grew tired of this and decided to stop hiring female employees altogether.

That was why Cynthia stood out.

Cynthia and Leslie were both fellow alumni, and the projects they participated in were quite similar. It was as if Cynthia was a talent created just for the company.

Cynthia had also explicitly stated in her introduction that she wouldn't get married or have children

anytime soon, so Leslie made an exception in her recruitment.

Cynthia did not disappoint. She consistently completed her projects, and her name was always

associated with promotions and salary increases.

She was intelligent, and everyone knew about her feelings for Leslie. However, she knew that Leslie didn't like to mix work with his personal life, so she had to approach him with caution.

Even Daniel once thought that Cynthia was the most suitable candidate to be the boss' wife. She had a good family background, good capabilities, good looks, and didn't lack anything.

It wasn't until Daniel met Aurelia that he realized that Cynthia wasn't the right fit for Leslie.

They were too similar, and the ideal partner should complement each other. Aurelia's calm and warm demeanor perfectly filled the void in Leslie's life that even he couldn't perceive.

However, Daniel believed that it would be better for Leslie to tell Aurelia about the situation himself. So, he didn't explain much.

Unfortunately, he was unaware that Aurelia already knew about Leslie going to the airport to pick up a woman. She had asked just to confirm the information.

Now that it had been confirmed, Aurelia's heart sank.

It turned out that Leslie indeed had feelings for another woman.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Cynthia was taken to the emergency room, and Leslie informed the doctor about her allergic reaction.

The doctor glanced at him and went in to give Cynthia some anti-allergy medication. Soon, Cynthia

recovered and regained consciousness.

The female doctor asked with concern, "Why did you eat nuts if you're allergic to them? Did your boyfriend accidentally give them to you?"

"Boyfriend?" Cynthia paused.

"The person who brought you here. Be sure to remind him to be more careful when buying food for you in the future. Your allergic reaction was quite severe. Fortunately, the quantity you had consumed. this time was very small," the doctor said.

Cynthia felt pleased that other people had mistaken her for Leslie's girlfriend, which meant that they looked compatible.

"Alright, doctor. I understand."

"You have some red rashes on your face and arms. I'll prescribe some antihistamines for you. Take care and get some rest."

"Okay."

Cynthia watched as the doctor left, then propped herself up to check the time.

There were only ten minutes left before the event started. Leslie wouldn't be able to make it there in

time.

Since Leslie didn't want to reveal his identity that day, it didn't matter whether he showed up or not. He had most–likely prepared everything in advance anyway.

However, things were different for that woman. Without Leslie, she would be nothing..

In Cynthia's perspective, any woman who was interested in Leslie was either taken in by his looks or his wealth. They were all just superficial women.

After today, that woman should know her place.

Just then, the door opened, and Leslie strode in.

Cynthia stood up, pretending to be in a frail state, and said apologetically, "I'm sorry. I probably accidentally ate the nuts in the airplane's meal. I'm sorry that you won't be able to arrive at the venue

in time."

Leslie glanced at the rash on her face and sighed lightly.

She covered her face and lowered her gaze. "I can't attend the event looking like this. Can you send me back home first? It's been a while since I returned, so I don't know my way around."

He glanced at his watch and nodded. "Let's go."

"Okay."

Cynthia was overjoyed. She knew that Leslie wouldn't abandon her for some woman that he had only

known for two months.

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Cynthia took out a pair of sunglasses from her bag. She put them on to cover the rash on her face and hide the joy in her eyes.

However, her joy didn't last long.

After she got into the car, she realized that she wasn't in the same car from earlier and that even the driver was a different person.

Leslie didn't get into the car. She rolled down the window and asked, "What's wrong?"

Leslie didn't answer for a moment. Then, he said coldly, "Next time, don't acknowledge things that aren't true. Rest well."

Cynthia was taken aback and revealed a panicked expression.

The doctor must have said something after exiting the ward earlier, and that had angered Leslie.

"No, I..."

"I'm a man, and you're a woman. Not only that, I'm your superior, and you're my subordinate. So, it would be inappropriate for me to send you home."

With that, he glanced at the driver and motioned for him to start driving.

Then, Leslie got into his own car and drove off.

Aurelia followed Daniel to the front row, where she was surrounded by powerful figures that one would rarely meet on a normal day."

Surprised, she tugged on Daniel's clothes and whispered, "Mr. Xenos, I think that you must be

mistaken."

"No. Our boss is thankful for what you've done, so he has arranged this seat for

"Why hasn't your boss arrived yet?" Aurelia asked.

you,

"Daniel said.

Daniel looked around and smiled. "Because there are still others who haven't arrived yet."

Aurelia looked around, unsure of who Daniel was talking about.

Suddenly, the surroundings quieted down. Everyone consciously took two steps back to make way.

Daniel looked over and said, "He's here."

Aurelia followed his line of sight and saw a young man entering with large strides.

To her surprise, it was none other than the heir to the Synder Corporation, Leon Synder.

Why was he here?

Aurelia remembered that he wasn't on the invitation list that she had edited.

Leon had a handsome face, with the arrogance and majesty of a rich young heir.

However, his gaze was sharp, and his presence commanded everyone's attention as soon as he

entered the venue.

Everyone in Seacester knew that the Synder family was a true powerhouse that monopolized many industries in the city.

"Mr. Synder, long time no see."

When everyone saw Leon, regardless of their status, they all greeted and fawned over him..

Leon only cast a fleeting glance at them and walked straight toward Daniel. After sizing Daniel up, a dark smile appeared on Leon's face.

"Good move in forcing us to take the initiative. Now that I've come forward, shouldn't your boss show up too?" Leon asked.

"Mr. Synder, please calm down. Today is our company's opening ceremony. Let's not discuss business matters here," Daniel replied calmly.

"Mr. Xenos, do you know the consequences of messing with me?" Leon's smile became more sinister, and the coldness in his eyes intensified.

"You're mistaken, Mr. Synder. It's a taboo to be too hasty in business. The boss has prepared gifts for everyone here today," Daniel said politely with a smile.

When everyone heard this, they focused their attention on the two.

The veins on Leon's neck bulged with rage, but he could only suppress his anger.

Aurelia felt a chill run down her spine as she watched the exchange.

She realized that real fights in business were often silent, with every word and action carrying hidden meanings.

Jan had probably anticipated Leon's ill intentions and had led him into a contest of patience.

In this round, Leon had lost.

Leon's actions confirmed that it was the Synder family who needed One Technology.

Everyone in the venue were all shrewd people. They could easily tell what was happening.

Synder Corporation had monopolized the technology industry in Seacester for many years. The fact – that they were seeking help from a newly established company showed that the Synder family might not be doing as well as they seemed.

Therefore, everyone remained silent and quietly observed the situation.

Aurelia was like a little lost rabbit that had strayed into a herd of wild beasts. She didn't dare to make

any movements.

However, her intuition told her that staying there might not be appropriate. So, she slowly started to back away from the center of the storm.

Unfortunately, she accidentally bumped into the wine table. The sound of clinking glasses broke the stalemate.

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Leon looked at her. His cold gaze swept over hier.

Aurelia pursed her lips anxiously and said, "I'm sorry."

Leon approached her, but Daniel stopped him and said, "Mr. Synder, let me take you to your seat."

Leon looked away from Aurelia and stared at Daniel with contempt. "Sure. I look forward to seeing those so-called gifts that you've prepared."

"This way, please," Daniel said.

After Leon left with Daniel, Aurelia could still sense his gaze on her. Feeling uncomfortable, she turned around to chat with her colleagues.

She checked her phone when she noticed that Leslie still hadn't arrived yet, even though the ceremony had already started.

Was he not coming?

It seemed like that woman was really important to him.

Suddenly, a slender arm reached out in front of Aurelia. She looked up in surprise. "Mr. Synder, you-

"What's wrong? You addressed me, didn't you?"

The person in front of her was actually Leon.

Aurelia was stunned for a moment, then she took a step back.

The dark expression on Leon's face was now replaced with an amiable smile. "Miss, don't you think it's rude of you to run off right after you said you were sorry?"

Aurelia pursed her lips, struggling to comprehend what he meant.

He handed her a glass of wine and said, "Don't be nervous. You looked scared just now, so I came over to check on you. Let's have a drink together and consider this our apology to each other."

Aurelia stared at the glass in his hand and didn't move.

Her colleague nudged her from behind and whispered, "Drink it. This is Mr. Synder. You can't afford to offend him."

If they upset Leon, Young Advertising could possibly just go bankrupt tomorrow.

Aurelia didn't want to cause trouble at the event, so she reached out to take the glass.

However, before her hand could touch the glass, someone else took it from her and downed it..

"Mr. Synder, is forcing a lady to drink also part of the Synder family's upbringing?"

Leon's eyes instantly turned icy. "Who are you?"

Who dared to challenge him?

Leslie stood in front of Aurelia. His presence was so imposing that even Leon's bearing that exuded. danger became a little insignificant in front of him.

"I'm Leslie Synder, her husband."

"Husband?" Leon looked at Aurelia. "Are you married?"

Aurelia nodded. "Yes."

Leon's expression suddenly darkened, and he glanced at Leslie, as if he was trying to determine if he was telling the truth.

Leslie simply chose to ignore him and turned around to leave, taking Aurelia away with him.

Leon's face was tense. Someone actually dared to ignore him!

He turned to his assistant and asked, "Who is he?"

"A programmer from One Technology."

"What about that woman? I saw Daniel deliberately protecting her just now. I was planning to go for her, but this guy suddenly showed up halfway. What a pity..."

As Leon spoke, his gaze lingered on Aurelia.

She was such a beautiful doll. She was prettier and more interesting than any other doll in his

collection.

The assistant leaned in and said, "She's the planner for this ceremony. Here's her business card."

Leon took the card and looked at the name on it. "Aurelia Simmons. I'll remember that name.

Leslie led Aurelia to the other side of the hall.

"Stay away from him in the future," Leslie said.

He felt an inexplicable displeasure, especially when he saw the way Leon was staring at Aurelia. He even had the urge to punch him.

It wasn't the first time Leslie felt that way when facing Leon anyway.

"Okay." Aurelia nodded, deliberately keeping a distance from Leslie. Leslie sensed that something was off and asked, "What's wrong?"

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Aurelia looked at Leslie besitantly.

It seemed that she didn't have the right to question his relationship with other women.

However, although they had signed a cohabitation agreement, the marriage certificate was real

Maybe Leslie didn't care about this marriage, but she couldn't afford not to care. She didn't want to end up being treated like the other woman.

She was a determined woman, and if she could let go of her three–year relationship with Seth, she could part ways with Leslie just as easily.

Despite what she thought, the thought of separating from Leslie made her throat feel inexplicably tight.

Still, her reason reminded her not to indulge in hopeless dreams.

Finally, she voiced her doubts. "Mr. Synder, why were you so late?"

Aurelia chose a more tactful question.

If she directly asked about the woman, it would appear as if she had ulterior motives.

If Leslie chose to deceive her, then no matter how many questions she asked, he would still come up with various reasons to deflect her question. And there would be no point in asking.

She would find the right time to part ways with him, if that was the case.

Leslie stared at her with a penetrating gaze for a long time without saying anything.

Aurelia lowered her head silently.

Leslie probably felt that she had overstepped the boundaries, and she felt conflicted. She had no idea.

how to continue the conversation.

Then, Leslie suddenly said, "You want to ask about the relationship between me and my female colleague, right?"

"Yes," Aurelia said, nodding in confusion. Her eyes suddenly widened. "Huh? I just... I didn't mean anything by it. I just heard about her from the others, so I'm just curious."

She hadn't expected Leslie to be so blunt, so she had instinctively nodded earlier. Now she found herself struggling to explain herself.

"Why are you suddenly so concerned about her?" Leslie asked as he approached Aurelia. She became even more embarrassed.

She stepped back and leaned against the edge of the table.. Her eyes darted around, and finally she focused her gaze on the hem of her dress.

"I-I just think that you shouldn't disappoint a woman who's Important to you. I can..."

"What are you talking about?" Leslie asked, frowning in displeasure.

It was rather unexpected that he had married a woman who was generous enough to let another woman have her husband.

Aurelia looked up and was about to repeat herself. But when she met Leslie's eyes, she suddenly lost her courage.

"Hm?" Leslie's voice was low and dripping with displeasure.

"Nothing. I'm just curious. Mr. Synder, do you like-"

Before she could finish speaking, he glared at her, and she didn't dare to continue.

Leslie said, "She's just a female colleague. She suffered from anaphylactic shock after eating some nuts, and I had to rush her to the hospital."

Aurelia was taken aback

"Anaphylactic shock? Is she okay now?"

He nodded and said, "Yeah. The driver sent her home."

Aurelia gave an awkward hum in reply and wondered who this woman was to Leslie.

For Leslie to specifically pick her up from the airport, she had to be someone special, right?

However, she couldn't bring herself to ask any more questions.

Leslie saw through her thoughts and explained, "We're just colleagues. A lot of our work overlaps, so we are seen together a lot. That's why people tend to misunderstand."

"Oh." Aurelia lowered her head and couldn't help but smile.

She didn't expect Leslie to explain things so clearly to her when he usually spoke no more than two

sentences.

This showed that the matter between him and that woman was truly a misunderstanding.

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"Aurelia, you're literally grinning from ear to ear."

As soon as he looked at Aurella, he could see the huge smile on her face even though her head was

lowered.

In fact, he was also taken aback by his own explanation.

Why was he explaining himself?

There were others who had misunderstood the relationship between him and Cynthia in the past, but he felt that his rejection of her was already very clear. It wasn't his problem if others still misunderstood things, and he couldn't be bothered to waste his time explaining anything.

However, when Aurelia had hesitated to ask him about it, he had explained everything almost immediately.

He didn't want Aurelia to misunderstand.

But why was she different from others?

Leslie didn't understand, but he felt relaxed after explaining himself.

At Leslie's words, Aurelia looked up and touched her lips. Then, she pursed her lips and glared at him.

How could someone joke around with such a stern face?

"Let's go and get something to eat," Leslie said.

Aurelia rubbed her stomach and nodded before following him.

soon

However, there were many guests there today, and she was soon pushed to the back of the crowd.

All the guests present were rich and powerful, so she didn't dare to get in their way and could only try

to walk around them.

At that moment, a hand reached out to hold her hand and pull her closer.

When she looked up, she realized that it was Leslie.

His tall and slender figure stood out among the crowd. This, coupled with his commanding presence, attracted many gazes, even though he was just an ordinary company employee.

By shielding Aurelia, Leslie unintentionally drew attention to her too. Some people even cast envious glances her way.

She blushed, and she began to understand why Millie found it hard to resist the envious gazes of

others.

How should she put it? She felt genuinely happy.

When they reached the table, Leslie poured a glass of sparkling water for Aurelia, while he poured himself a glass of champagne.

Aurelia calmed down after drinking the sparkling water. She then picked up the pastry Leslie offered her. She paused for a moment when she noticed that there were almond slices on it.

"Mr. Synder, did your colleague suffer from anaphylactic shock because you accidentally gave her something to eat?"

"No, she said the food provided by the flight crew had nuts added to it," Leslie replied indifferently.

"That's strange." Aurelia frowned.

"What's wrong?"

"I used to have a colleague who also had severe allergies, but she didn't tell us because she was afraid that we would alienate her if she spoke up.

"One time, we all bought a fruit cake to celebrate a big contract, and she ate some of the cake base soaked in fruit juice. She immediately broke out in a rash and passed out.

"The doctor said that it was anaphylactic shock, which occurs within seconds or minutes of exposure to something one is allergic to. If your colleague's condition was that severe, shouldn't the reaction have happened on the plane?"

Aurelia was merely expressing her doubts without thinking too much about it.

Because she had witnessed the terrifying effects of severe allergies, she found the situation strange.

It would have taken at least ten minutes or more from eating the crew meal to disembarking and waiting for the luggages. If the woman's allergies were really that severe, she wouldn't even have been able to meet Leslie.

Leslie listened with a somewhat serious expression and tightened his grip on the glass in his hand.

Aurelia paused for a moment, thinking that she had said something wrong. "Did I say too much?"

Leslie snapped back to reality and took a sip of the champagne. "No, your question is valid."

"In any case, your cr

should avoid these allergens in the future. Otherwise, you might

accidentally trigger a serious reaction."

"I'll make sure people are aware of that," Leslie said thoughtfully.

Before Aurelia could say anything else, someone bumped into her from behind.

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Aurelia thought that someone had bumped into her, but when she turned around, she saw no one

there.

Baffled, she turned back and continued eating. But something bumped into her again.

She turned around immediately, but there was still no one.

Suddenly, something tugged at the hem of her dress. She lowered her gaze and found a small robot by

her feet.

She recognized this robot.

The founder of One Technology had used this robot as a medium during the meeting with Young Advertising.

The robot looked up at Leslie, then at Aurelia. Its big mechanical eyes were filled with confusion.

Aurelia felt even more confused than it was.

"Mr. Synder, why does it look like it knows me?"

Leslie stared speechlessly at the first robot he had ever made. He realized that it must have

remembered Aurelia because he had mentioned her quite frequently recently.

This robot couldn't do much, but it had a great memory. It could distinguish between people, objects, and events that were frequently mentioned, then categorize them accordingly.

He had made it just to keep himself company. If he wasn't mistaken, the robot knew about the relationship between him and Aurelia.

"Mommy, Momm-

Before the robot could continue, its power was cut off.

Leslie tapped the back of its head and said to Aurelia, "It has short-circuited."

Aurelia held her chin and asked, "Why does it seem to recognize me? And why did it call me 'mommy?

Why did she feel like a child had mistaken her for their mother?

intelligent

Leslie said calmly, "It probably remembers you from the meeting. After all, it's an machine with memory functionality. Since it's a first–generation model, it tends to have glitches and mistakenly identify everyone as its parents."

"Is that so?" Aurelia still had some doubts, but the surrounding lights suddenly changed.

Then, the jazz band that she had specially hired for the night took the stage.

The singer's deep voice combined with the futuristic setting created an indescribable collision.

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The people around them put down their wine glasses and danced on the various colored glass tiles, thoroughly enjoying the rhythm.

Aurelia looked at the event that she had planned with satisfaction. It was truly beautiful

The next moment, Leslie pulled her onto the dance floor

"Mr. Synder, what are you doing?"

"Watching a show," he replied, his gaze fixed on a particular spot.

Aurelia followed his gare and saw Leon with an impatient expression on his face.

Leon had lost the arrogance he had when he had entered the venue earlier. Now he resembled a bomb. on the verge of exploding.

"What's wrong with him?" she asked.

"Do you know why he's becoming more frustrated the more relaxed everyone else is?" Leslie asked.

"I don't know. Why?" Aurelia looked at Leslie.

"Think about it. Why did Millie still continue to show off even when she wasn't with Jackson anymore?"

"Because she wanted to maintain her image in the eyes of others."

After saying that, realization dawned on Aurelia. She continued,

on noticed that the others aren't

that eager to fawn over him, which shows that the Synder family's status isn't as great as he had thought. That's why he's becoming impatient."

Leslie said, "He's not dumb. The Synder family has monopolies over many industries.

"In recent years, they've claimed to support newcomers' technology but have used various methods. to suppress and acquire those newcomers' patents at low prices. They believe that they are at the top, not realizing that an unstable foundation can easily collapse.

"Negotiating a collaboration with our company is Leon's first business deal for the family. Everyone is waiting to see what he's capable of.

"He's anxious that he isn't getting his way, but the more impatient he becomes, the less likely it

would be for him to Succeed."

Leslie's tone was cold, and his eyes darkened as he looked at Leon. It was as if he was looking at his

nemesis.

Sensing this, Leon turned and looked in their direction.

Worried that Leon would come over and cause trouble, Aurelia reached out and hugged Leslie tightly, turning her back toward Leon.

Because of how tightly she was hugging him, she had to press her face against Leslie's chest. She could hear Leslie's distinct and powerful heartbeat as well as feel his warmth through his shirt.

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Most importantly, she could feel that his muscles were really defined.

What was Aurelia thinking?

She felt like something was wrong with her. In the past, she had hugged Seth, heard his heartbeat, and felt his warmth before.

But Seth had no muscles.

No, she didn't care about muscles. It really wasn't that!

She just didn't understand why hugging different men would feel so different."

"Aren't you hot?" Leslie's voice sounded from above her head.

"I'm fine." Aurelia stole a glimpse at Leon. When she saw that he was still staring at them, she kept hugging Leslie.

"Alright." Leslie smiled and placed a hand on her back, as if he was holding her back.

Aurelia was slightly taken aback. Although the air conditioning was cold enough, she still felt like she was burning.

As she was trying her best to calm herself down, she felt someone staring at her. But it wasn't Leon since the gaze came from a different direction from where he was standing

Who was it?

She looked up and saw a woman with long hair. However, a few guests walked by, and the woman soon vanished from sight.

"What are you looking at?" Leslie asked.

"Nothing." Aurelia shook her head and changed the subject. "Mr. Xenos said that your boss has prepared gifts. Why didn't I know about this?"

"You'll know soon," Leslie said mysteriously.

Aurelia thought that one Technology's employees weren't allowed to say more, so she didn't ask any more questions.

Cynthia couldn't resist coming to the venue out of curiosity.

It was an old steel factory with unique decorations on the inside and on the outside, creating a distinctive atmosphere.

She adjusted her sunglasses and tried to avoid her colleagues. Finally, she stood in front of a giant potted plant and saw Aurelia.

She initially thought that Aurella would be someone remarkable, only to find that she was rather ordinary besides her good looks.

How could Leslie be attracted to such a seemingly ordinary woman?

Just as Cynthia was pondering about it, she overheard the conversation between Aurelia and Leslie about her allergic reaction.

Cynthia then realized that there was more to Aurelia than meets the eye. With just a simple remark from her, she had managed to make Leslie suspicious of Cynthia.

It seemed that she wasn't as ordinary as she appeared.

Even before they had formally met, Cynthia felt like Aurelia was already scheming against her.

Luckily, Cynthia had come to the venue. Leslie would definitely investigate her allergies now.

Leslie disliked deception, and he wouldn't spare her if he found out the truth.

Cynthia glared resentfully at Aurelia. When she saw Aurelia looking at her, Cynthia swiftly left the venue, as if she had never been there.

Meanwhile, not far away, Leslie and Leon exchanged glances.

Leon narrowed his eyes, a surge of anger welling up within him.

How dare a mere programmer look at him like this? Was working at One Technology really that impressive?

In this city, everyone was supposed to obey the Synder family.

When he thought about the display of power from One Technology today, Leon was unable to tolerate it any longer. He snapped and headed toward the dance floor.

His assistant quickly grabbed hold of him.

"Mr. Synder, your father told you not to act recklessly today. We have to reach an agreement with One Technology today."

Leon said, "We're being generous by working with One Technology. They shouldn't think that they can trample on the Synder family because of this. I can't embarrass the boss of One Technology, but I can at least toy with a mere programmer.

Since lan dared to ignore him, he would take his frustrations out on that programmer to show everyone who the real ruler of Seacester was.