

Married in a Flash Embarking on the Journey to Wealth

Chapter 12

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Aurelia pursed her lips. Although she felt a sense of unfairness, she had **no** intention of giving up halfway

Unperturbed by the commotion on Kimberly's end, she continued organizing the documents related to One Technology on her desk

At 4:00 pm, she left the company ahead of schedule, citing a customer visit.

Following the address, she arrived at the One Technology building.

Despite hearing about One Technology's reputation, when she saw the building in front of her, she understood why so many people wanted to know the company's boss.

This area was Seacester's thriving business hub, where every inch of land was worth its weight in **gold**

The white-collar workers passing by her were on a completely different level.

Without exaggeration, even the receptionists here dressed more luxuriously than she did.

Nevertheless, for the sake of career advancement, she steeled herself to face whatever challenges lay ahead.

Adjusting her dress, she walked towards the imposing building, only to be stopped by a security guard

"Whom are you looking for? Do you have an appointment?"

"I'm here to see Mr. Lynch from **One Technology**, but I don't **have an** appointment. Can you please make an exception?" Aurelia politely inquired.

"Sorry, without an appointment, you can't enter."

The guard blocked Aurelia's way.

Aurelia couldn't force her way in, so she stepped **back** with a smile. "Sir, since that's the case, I won't give you too much trouble. Can you at least inform them for me?"

The guard glanced at her, then at the scorching sun **above**.

If she collapsed from heatstroke here, it would be his negligence.

Making a phone call to inform someone wasn't too much trouble for the guard.

"Wait a moment," he said, turning to make a call to the front desk upstairs.

"Thank **you**."

Just as Aurelia was **about** to heave a sigh of relief, she noticed her disheveled appearance reflected in the glass.

Her face **was** flushed, and her hair was in disarray.

She hurriedly retrieved some makeup from her bag.

Since she didn't usually wear makeup, most of it was sample-sized products Millie had given her, making it convenient to carry.

Chapter 12

She used a wet wipe to freshen up her face and then started applying makeup in front of a small mirror.

Aurelia was so engrossed in her **task** that she didn't notice the elevator doors opening in the lobby.

In the elevator, Leslie frowned slightly at Aurelia's sudden appearance.

Beside him, Daniel sensed something amiss and glanced over, explaining, "The front desk **said** she's here to **see** Mr. Lynch. Apparently, Mr. Lynch **has** been pursued by a w

oman from Young Advertising since yesterday. Who would have thought she'd even chase him to the company?"

Hearing this, Leslie's gaze turned colder.

Aurelia couldn't take a shortcut through him, so she entangled with Mr. Lynch instead.

Was this how she worked at Young Advertising? By using complicated strategies?

Did she really put on makeup just to meet Jason?

"Mr. Synder, should I ask her to leave?" Daniel inquired.

Leslie closed the elevator doors and said coldly, "Tell Mr. Lynch to come see me."

The temperature inside the elevator dropped rapidly, and Daniel shrank his neck.

"Yes."

What was happening? Why did he feel like Leslie was angry? Shortly after Leslie entered the office, Jason followed.

"Mr. Synder, did you need me for something?"

"Is someone from Young Advertising looking for you?" Leslie stated coldly..

"Yes."

Jason could clearly sense Leslie's anger and nervously swallowed.

"She's downstairs. Go deal with it. You should understand my stance. I don't want anyone taking shortcuts."

Leslie's tone remained calm, but his strong presence directly left Jason breathless.

He nodded vigorously, "Yes, yes. I had no idea she would come here. I'll make her leave immediately."

Leslie waved his hand, then called Jason back. "Don't reveal my identity."

“Right.”

Jason, drenched in sweat, walked out of the office.

At the lobby, Aurelia quickly applied some foundation and lipstick.

As she finished, she saw the elevator doors open, and Jason walked out.

Jason looked younger than his online photos.

He was in his early thirties, with a handsome and capable appearance.

Chapter 12

She politely approached him, “Hello, Mr. Lynch.

Jason furrowed his brows, “You... Who are you? You aren't Kimberly?”

He thought it was Kimberly who came.

Aurelia hesitated momentarily, then naturally handed him her business card, “I am also from Young Advertising. My name is Aurelia, and Kimberly is my colleague. We are both here for this collaboration.”

“You too?”

Jason **raised an** eyebrow as he observed Aurelia.

“**Yes.** I hope you can give me a chance.”

Aurelia sincerely requested.

Jason looked at her rosy face and touched his chin.

“Alright, I'll give you a chance. It's almost time to get off work. Let's go to a nearby restaurant to eat and talk.”

A nearby restaurant? That must be expensive.

Aurelia shivered when she thought about her wallet. But for the sake of this collaboration, she could only grit her teeth. "Sure, Mr. Jason. Lead the way."

"Let's go." Jason smiled at Aurelia and headed towards the exit.

As Aurelia and Jason sat down at the restaurant, the waiter promptly handed them the menu. While Jason perused the menu, Aurelia took out her phone and sent a message to Leslie.

"Mr. Synder, something came up today. I won't be going home for dinner," she messaged him. She and Leslie were legally married and lived together, so informing him in advance seemed appropriate.

However, Leslie didn't reply. It was typical of him, always distant and aloof.

Seeing Aurelia messaging, Jason smirked, "Ms. Simmons, you're not very focused."

Aurelia immediately put down her phone and truthfully explained, "I won't be going home for dinner, and I need to inform my husband."

Jason visibly hesitated, "Husband? You're married?"

Aurelia nodded, "Yes, my husband... He's quite busy."

After a moment of thought, Aurelia decided not to disclose her relationship with Leslie, fearing that Jason might think she was here on Leslie's instructions.

Wouldn't that harm Leslie?

Jason commented, "I thought you'd keep it a secret, like everyone else."

"Everyone else? Who?" Aurelia inquired.

"It's nothing. I've made my choice; now it's your turn," Jason closed the menu.

"Alright," Aurelia said, opening the menu.

But a glance at the prices shocked her. It was expensive.

A juice cost 20 dollars, and the dishes were even more absurd.

Grimacing at the cost, she ordered, "Just a fruit juice for me; I'm not very hungry."

Jason remained silent, handing the menu to the waiter.

As they waited for the food, Aurelia broke the silence with a sip or

"Mr. Lynch, this time, I reached out to understand the precise requirements of your esteemed company."

"Ms. Simmons, the food hasn't yet arrived, and you're already talking about work. Seems you're a bit impatient," Jason remarked.

His hand accidentally brushed against Aurelia's as he reached for his cup.

She was taken aback but quickly withdrew her hand, thinking she might have overthought it.

However, Jason's repeated precise contact raised her alertness.

When Jason reached for the cup again, Aurelia intentionally raised her hand to adjust her hair.

She clearly saw Jason's hand hesitate.

Aurelia furrowed her brow but pretended not to notice.

It wasn't her first time dealing with a challenging client. She had faced more extreme situations in the past.

She could handle it as long as Jason didn't cross any lines.

After all, they were in a public place, and Jason shouldn't dare to behave inappropriately

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

