

Married in a Flash Embarking on the Journey to Wealth

Chapter 14

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After the doctor left, Jason's wife was wheeled out, and he immediately grabbed her hand.

Aurelia accompanied them to the ward. She found the wards to be empty. It was clear they had rushed here without any preparations.

She turned and went downstairs to the supermarket.

Fortunately, the maternity hospital's store had everything.

After preparing a simple maternity bag, she bought a set of pure cotton women's pajamas.

Returning to the ward, Mrs. Lynch was awake and seemed surprised to see Aurelia.

Jason hurriedly explained, "This is Ms. Simmons, from the company we're currently negotiating with. She helped with the blood transfusion. Without her, I dare not think of the consequences."

Aurelia smiled and nodded.

"Hello, Mrs. Lynch. Congratulations on the birth of your daughter."

"Thank you.

Mrs. Lynch weakly spoke and then turned to look at Jason.

"Darling, I want some water."

"Okay, I'll go buy it for you."

Jason was a doting husband.

Upon hearing that Jason intended to buy water, Aurelia quickly reminded him, “Mr. Lynch, a new mother, should avoid cold drinks. I bought a maternity bag, and there’s a cup inside. Just rinse it and get some warm water.”

“Ms. Simmons, your consideration is thoughtful. Thank you so much,” Jason expressed his gratitude, accepting the bag and rushing out with the cup.

On the hospital bed, Florence Lynch silently observed Aurelia.

“Come clean, what’s your relationship with my husband?”

Florence inquired after hearing Aurelia’s name, leaving Aurelia momentarily stunned and unsure how to explain the events at the restaurant.

Florence had just returned from the brink of danger and certainly couldn’t handle anything shocking.

“Mrs. Lynch, please don’t misunderstand. We are genuinely discussing a business partnership. Mr. Lynch cares deeply for you, and knowing about your situation shook him to the core,” Aurelia earnestly explained.

But Florence chuckled, perhaps feeling discomfort from her injuries, she furrowed her brow.

However, there was no sign of anger.

“Look at you, so frightened. You must have been scared by my husband’s theatrical performance, right?”

“Well...” Aurelia didn’t know how to respond.

“He did it on purpose, blame Ian. He always makes my husband take the lead. When he tries to avoid it, he resorts to tricks, scaring people away. My husband decided to play along and scare them off, too.”

Florence seemed unfazed.

Aurelia awkwardly smiled.

It turned out that Jason's actions in the restaurant were intentional.

No wonder he didn't do anything inappropriate, even when she posed as a challenge.

However, a strange name caught Aurelia's attention.

"Ian?"

"The boss of One Technology, don't you know? He's a mysterious person. You're unlucky to cooperate with him because he dislikes women," Florence chuckled.

It seemed Leslie was right. The boss of One Technology indeed preferred men.

Aurelia didn't dare to voice that observation, offering only a faint smile.

"Mrs. Lynch, forgive my ignorance. We haven't even clarified their requirements, so we can't speak of collaboration."

"Oh, I see."

Florence seemed to ponder, understanding Aurelia's implication. Jason came in with a glass of water when she was about to speak.

"Darling, let me help you drink."

"Wait, I'm not wearing clothes. Did you bring clothes for me? My clothes are all covered in blood and definitely can't be worn," Florence said hesitantly.

"I was in a hurry. I didn't know..."

Jason was embarrassed.

Hearing this, Aurelia took a new set of pajamas from the bag.

"I heard you can't wear clothes after a cesarean section, so I bought a new set downstairs. The fabric is soft, and you'll be more comfortable wearing this."

“Ms. Simmons, you’re truly considerate. Otherwise, I would really be in a dilemma,” Florence said as she adjusted the bedsheet across her chest.

“Well then, I won’t disturb Mrs. Lynch’s rest any longer. I’ll take my leave now,” Aurelia said, turning to leave without using the favor to coerce Jason into helping.

Oddly enough, this piqued the curiosity of the Lynch couple, and Florence quickly called out, Wait.”

Florence tugged at Jason’s sleeve, saying, “When someone saves your life, gratitude knows no bounds. You deliberately made things difficult for Ms. Simmons before. Shouldn’t you say something now?”

Understanding Florence’s meaning, Jason stood up and walked to Aurelia.

“Ms. Simmons, I sincerely apologize. Like your colleague Kimberly, I thought you aimed to

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secure cooperation through unethical means. That’s why I intentionally made things difficult for you at the restaurant. Unexpectedly, you straightforwardly shut me down. It’s evident that you and your husband share a strong bond.”

“Heh, it’s okay. We get along fine.”

It was **nice** living with a roommate. However...

“Mr/ Lynch, aren’t you acquainted with Kimberly?” Aurelia asked with confusion.

“Not at all. Our company previously discussed collaboration with her uncle. He invited us to dinner, but when we arrived, it was her. Right from the start... I won’t say more. I truly didn’t expect women nowadays to be so open,” Jason hesitated, feeling awkward about the topic.

“Then, you **didn’t** give her a gift?”

“A gift? I’m baffled,” Jason responded.

“Never mind.”

Aurelia immediately understood that this was all orchestrated by Kimberly herself. She almost let it disrupt her composure.

Jason continued, “Regarding our boss’s requirements, it’s not as complicated as you might think. He’s very particular about professionalism. You must understand our industry if you want to design an opening banquet that he’ll like. By the way, he strongly dislikes clichéd extravagance.

“Some companies, thinking our boss just returned to the country and has money to spare, treated us like easy targets. That’s why we rejected the collaboration. Remember, professionalism! I can’t say more on the other aspects.”

“Thank you,” Aurelia said with gratitude.

Many would opt for a luxurious theme for the company’s new opening banquet to gain attention.

Fortunately, Jason’s advice allowed her to eliminate many styles. However, professionalism was a challenging factor.

While Aurelia was contemplating, Jason said, “By the way, I have a ticket for tomorrow’s technology expo. It showcases the latest technology developments in Seacester. I hope it helps. Our boss will be there, and if you meet him, you might find inspiration.”

Aside from anything else, his boss had an extraordinary face that just oozes inspiration.

my leave now! Aurelia joyfully accepted the expo ticket, saying, “Alright, thank you. I’ll take Florence added, “Wait. It’s already late at night, and it’s quite dangerous for a young lady to go home alone. Darling, please escort Ms. Simmons. After all, she saved both the baby and **me**.

”

Jason nodded repeatedly, “Of course, it’s only right. Ms. Simmons, this way.”

Glancing at the time, Aurelia didn’t expect it to be past midnight.

Subways and buses had long stopped running, so she didn’t decline the kind offer from Jason and his wife.

“That would be great.”

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Jason escorted Aurelia to the entrance of the residential complex.

After she descended, she waved towards the car window, watching as Jason turned and left.

Thinking about her attendance at the technology expo the next day, she couldn’t help but

smile.

At least she was one step closer to success.

Aurelia’s cheerful demeanor caught the attention of a pair of cold eyes from upstairs.

Leslie couldn’t discern her expression, but her light footsteps hinted at genuine happiness- exceedingly so.

It seemed she had thoroughly enjoyed her time with another man.

Leslie exhaled a plume of smoke, extinguishing the cigarette butt as he exited the study. Coincidentally, Aurelia entered quietly, but with a sudden click, the lights illuminated, freezing her in place.

Glancing at Leslie standing in the hallway, his cold, shallow gaze sent shivers down her spine.

“Mr. Synder, you’re not asleep yet?”

“Mm.”

Without a glance at her, Leslie walked past her.

Aurelia observed Leslie’s tall and straight back, feeling an inexplicable chill

However, she caught a hint of alcohol from his imposing presence.

Did he drink?

She followed his gaze and observed Leslie standing at the liquor cabinet, pouring a glass.

The red liquid swirled, splashing onto his fair, slender fingertips, casting a dangerously alluring scene.

But seeing only a tiny bit left in the bottle of red wine, she immediately regained her composure, approaching him and grabbing his arm.

“It’s late in the night. Why are you drinking so much? Did something go wrong at work?”

It wasn’t about meddling. Aurelia had promised Linda to take good care of Leslie. Drinking would harm the body irreversibly.

Startled, Leslie realized he had unconsciously consumed a lot of alcohol.

He wasn’t a drinker. He only indulged in a bit when feeling upset.

Coming home today, he thought about Aurelia and Jason leaving together, prompting a moment impulse to have a drink.

Now, he only felt Aurelia’s acting was exceptional.

Just back from another man, she still showed genuine concern for him without a change in

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