

Married in a Flash Embarking on the Journey to Wealth

Chapter 19

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urelia walked into the living room. She didn't see Leslie, so she went straight to the kitchen. He put the pasta and porridge she bought from the mini supermarket at the entrance of the residential area into the fridge.

He really didn't want to eat toast anymore. This was her breakfast for tomorrow.

Seeing the empty fridge, she thought it was time to discuss with Leslie about their living situation.

But as she neared the study, she heard Leslie talking on the phone. She realized that it wasn't the right time, so she went back to her room.

After turning on her computer, she started working on a project. She didn't realize how much time had passed until she felt hungry.

He glanced at the time on her computer. It was already ten o'clock.

He remembered the pasta she bought in the evening and quickly walked out of the room. It was pitch dark outside, except for a sliver of light coming from the study.

He wondered if Leslie was still busy.

"Alas, we're all just hardworking people trying to get by," she sighed.

Urelia didn't want to disturb Leslie. As she walked by the study, she suddenly heard coughing sounds.

"Hmm... cough cough... It's okay, keep talking."

His voice was so hoarse but still saying it was okay?

Urelia remembered Linda's advice and couldn't help but knock on the door.

Mr. Synder, are you alright?"

I'm fine."

Do

you have any medicine at home?"

No, it's not needed, thank you. Cough cough..."

Leslie's voice was very hoarse but still emotionless, though at least he was polite.

Aurelia heard how quickly he refused and didn't ask again. They were adults, after all. Could he

really let himself get seriously ill

she pursed her lips and went into the kitchen to cook pasta. But then she heard Leslie

coughing again. The coughs sounded like they were getting more severe.

Aurelia watched the pot boiling and let out a sigh. She then turned off the stove and left the

house.

Walking out of the residential area, she used her phone to look up nearby pharmacies. Fortunately, the nearest pharmacy was still open.

After buying tablets and cough syrup, Aurelia hurried back home. Once she entered the house, she went straight to the study and knocked on the door three times.

"Mr. Synder, I've bought some medicine for you. Please come out and take it," she said, out of breath.

Leslie was momentarily stunned. He almost thought he had heard wrong. It was already past ten. Did she really go out to buy medicine for him?

"Mr. Synder?" Aurelia knocked on the door again.

“Alright,” Leslie responded and got up to walk out of the study.

He saw the medicines on the dining table. He then picked it up and was ready to take it. But suddenly a hand stopped him.

“Mr. Synder, have you eaten anything?”

“No,” Leslie replied casually.

You can’t take medicine on an empty stomach. It’s too harsh for your stomach. Sit down and wait for me.”

Aurelia took the medicine from his hand and placed it back on the table. Then, she turned **and** went into the kitchen.

Leslie stood there, feeling completely dumbfounded. The last woman who worried about him taking medicine on an empty stomach was his mother.

Did Aurelia think that just because they chatted a bit at the technology exhibition, she could meddle in his life?

After a while, Aurelia came out of the kitchen with two plates of pasta. Leslie indifferently glanced at the pasta and frowned slightly.

Aurelia didn’t bother to look at his expression. She directly placed the plate and a fork in front of him. “Eat. It’s better than taking medicine on an empty stomach.”

Leslie looked at her with a cold gaze, as if trying to see through her.

Aurelia tensed up. She hadn’t done anything to upset him, right? Was it because of her tone?

“Um... Eat quickly, or the pasta will stick together.”

Leslie pondered for a moment, then lowered his gaze and picked up the fork. Before eating, he said in a deep voice, “Thank you.”

His voice had always been charismatic, but now it had a husky and mature tone. Even though it was just a polite thank you, Aurelia still felt a warmth in her ears.

She was afraid that her inner thoughts would be exposed. So, she lowered her head and

replied, "You're welcome."

Leslie lost his appetite due to a sudden cold. He didn't have high expectations for the pasta. After all, he never ate them.