

# Married in a Flash Embarking on the Journey to Wealth

## Chapter 20

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After tasting the pasta, Leslie surprisingly felt his stomach rumble with hunger.

He thought that

Aurelia, being a materialistic woman, wouldn't be good at cooking. But actually, her cooking was quite good.

After finishing the pasta, Aurelia took the dishes back to the kitchen and then poured a glass of water for Leslie.

"Take the pill first, then have a sip of cough syrup before bed. Don't drink water for half an hour after the syrup, or it won't work. That should help you sleep more comfortably to night.

"Alright."

Leslie paused as he looked at the pill and warm water handed to him. He seemed lost in thought.

While drinking water, he took a moment to glance at Aurelia. She was smiling softly, making her look really amiable.

She then said. "Mr. Synder, go to bed early after taking the medicine. Work is important, but not as important as your health"

After saying this, she realized she might have spoken too much. She quickly changed the subject and said. "I'm going to wash the dishes"

She then headed into the kitchen.

After taking the medicine. Leslie walked to the kitchen doorway. He looked at her busy figure thoughtfully and then turned around.

When Aurelia finished washing the dishes and came out with a cloth to wipe the table, she found that Leslie had already cleaned it. The napkins she had scattered around while eating, were now neatly placed at the corner of the table.

Right then, she found herself thinking more highly of Leslie.

Although he was cold and somewhat distant towards her, his manners and upbringing were impeccable. This made her feel less tense around him. She even chatted a bit more freely.

She remembered when Seth came to her house for a meal. He left the napkins he used to wipe his mouth on the table, expecting someone else to pick them up. Even though it was such a simple task to do by himself.

Thinking of Seth, Aurelia immediately shook her head. She thought, "What bad luck!"

She went to her room to grab clothes for a shower. But when she entered the bathroom, she slapped her forehead. She had forgotten to remind Leslie about fixing the shower.

"I'll definitely have to tell him tomorrow," she thought.

For now, Aurelia had no choice but to shower with cold water.

The next morning, Aurelia got up to make breakfast. Thinking of Leslie being sick, she decided to cook all the porridge she had bought. Of course, she couldn't let Linda find out that Leslie

had gotten sick under her "care."

Now the fridge was empty again.

"No, I have to go grocery shopping after work today. I want to eat! I want meat!" she thought.

Aurelia happily walked out of the kitchen carrying a big bowl of porridge. Maybe she was too happy. She didn't notice someone was standing opposite her. Leslie caught every one of her joyful expressions.

As soon as Aurelia noticed Leslie watching her, she was frozen on the spot. She felt a bit awkward, but her heart skipped a beat upon seeing this handsome man's gaze on her.

This was the first time she saw Leslie dressed so formally. His pure black suit made him look tall and lean. The morning sun was soft and hazy, and he stood against the light, looking dreamy and aloof.

Apart from admiring Leslie's good looks, she couldn't help but be impressed by his quick recovery. Just yesterday, he was sick. But today, he looked rejuvenated.

"M-Mr. Synder, you're up early." She composed herself and smiled awkwardly.

"Yeah." Leslie glanced at the steaming bowl of porridge in her hands.

Aurelia smiled and put down the bowl. "Mr. Synder, since you're just recovering, eating light is better. I've made some for you too. I wasn't sure when you'd wake up, so I haven't served it yet. Just give me a moment."

Her smile was so genuine that Leslie found himself stopped in his tracks. A few seconds later, he realized that he had actually been distracted by a woman.

Soon, Aurelia brought out a bowl of porridge.

"It's just off the stove. Be careful, it's hot," she said.

"**Okay.**" Leslie tasted the porridge and felt much better. His thoughts began to stir.

He found it incredible that he could be living with a woman he barely knew and still have such a peaceful breakfast.

During this time, Aurelia looked at Leslie, hesitating to speak.

"Mr. Synder, um... we're out of food in the fridge. We're also running low on seasonings, and we've only got one pot. Maybe we should get some groceries?"

After all, this was Leslie's home. So, she felt she should inform him.

Only then did Leslie remember that he had moved in just a week ago and wasn't aware of what the house was lacking.

Thinking about this, he took out a rarely used card from his wallet and handed it to her. "What's this?" Aurelia asked.