

Married in a Flash Embarking on the Journey to Wealth

Chapter 23

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Once Leslie entered One Technology, he saw everyone in a panic.

He glanced at Daniel. "What's the matter?"

Daniel said cautiously, "All **the** employees received an email this morning. It contained intimate photos of Mr. Lynch and Young Advertising's planner. Everybody said Mr. Lynch betrayed the company for a woman."

Leslie frowned and stretched out his hand coldly. "Email."

Daniel handed over the tablet without delay.

Leslie recognized the woman in the photos as Aurelia at a glance.

Aurelia was still concerned about his illness in the morning. Leslie couldn't believe she kissed another man behind his back.

He had underestimated her!

With a snapping sound, the tablet screen cracked.

Daniel freaked out, saying, "Mr. Synder, I will delete it immediately."

Leslie said coldly, "Can you delete the memory of the people who have seen it?"

Daniel shook his head.

"Get Mr. Lynch!"

"H—he is on leave today. His wife went into premature labor."

"Summon him back!"

Leslie tightened his grip. The tablet in his hand was completely destroyed.

Leslie's impression of Aurelia had only begun turning slightly positive.

He hadn't expected her to sell herself out for a contract.

Daniel watched as Leslie emitted a chilling aura. Seemingly in the eye of a storm, he felt suffocated.

With a nod, he quickly turned to leave.

Soon, Jason rushed to the company. He panted and shouted upon entering the office, claiming innocence.

"Mr. Synder, I've been wronged!"

"Is there nothing between you and Aurelia?" Leslie asked.

"No, I swear!" Jason raised his hand to pledge.

"What did you do that day?"

"Huh?" Jason scratched his head. "Which day?"

"What do you think?" Leslie's fingers tapped on the desk impatiently.

Jason thought for a moment. He immediately understood what Leslie meant.

"Ah, I got it. That day in the restaurant, I tried to intimidate Ms. Simmons. But she didn't take the bait and rejected me directly.

"She even burned my hand. Look, I still have ointment on it. She was merciless."

Jason raised his hand. On the back was a layer of yellowish ointment.

Seeing that, Leslie frowned and straightened out his thoughts.

"Didn't you say that she has been pestering you for a while?"

"It's a misunderstanding! I'm not talking about her. It's another woman in her company named Kimberly!"

"She came to me late at night in a skimpy dress. I couldn't shrug her off. She claimed to have no boyfriend, but I saw with my own eyes she got out of a man's Ferrari."

"Ms. Simmons is different from her," Jason said righteously.

"Is she different?" Leslie's voice was cold as if he had heard a joke.

"Yes. Ms. Simmons told me she was married once she sat down. She even sent a message to notify her husband on the spot."

"Ms. Simmons thought I wanted to take advantage of her. She immediately made it clear that she would never betray her husband. She said they have a good relationship," Jason confirmed.

A good relationship?

Leslie's frown relaxed when he heard that.

Then, he frowned again. What was he relieved for?

"Why did you go home late that day?"

"It **was** because my wife fell and went into premature labor. I was so scared that my legs turned to jelly. So I asked Ms. Simmons to take me to the hospital."

"She even transfused blood for my wife. My wife can testify for me," Jason explained.

Next, he was puzzled. "But it can't be, Mr. Synder. How did you know I sent Ms. Simmons home late?"

"Huh?" Leslie raised his eyebrows. His tone was much softer than before.

Jason immediately changed the subject. "Anyway, that's what happened. I've been busy with my wife these two days. I haven't even thanked Ms. **Simmons** properly."

“By the way, I saw the email. The photos were snapped from misleading angles. It’s obviously targeting Ms. Simmons.”

People were not fools. The photos captured Aurelia clearly. It was obviously intentional.

Leslie’s eyes turned cold when he heard that.

At that time, Jason’s phone rang. He turned around to answer the call.

“Darling, what’s up?”