

Married in a Flash Embarking on the Journey to Wealth

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Once Aurelia left, Zachary rubbed the bridge of his nose and contemplated ways he could chase Aurelia out of the company.

Just then, someone knocked on his door.

He immediately straightened his back and said, "Come in."

He looked up and was surprised to find Kimberly entering.

It had been a while since the two had spoken, and their boss wanted everyone to ignore her.

She would either be fired for a random reason once the collaboration with her uncle ended, or they would make her quit alone.

They all thought Kimberly would quit after being dragged away by a man, but she somehow managed to pull through.

Through her uncle, she managed to find a rich man from a different city who could support her and

her uncle.

The rich man didn't care about the drama in the office and simply allowed Kimberly to continue working.

Zachary was already troubled by this. Now, he also had to consider what to do with Aurelia.

Frowning, he asked, "What do you want?"

Kimberly took a seat and smiled.

“Mr. Zeller, I know what you are thinking.”

He shot her a displeased look.

“Do you have too much time on your hands?”

Kimberly leaned back on the chair.

“Mr. Zeller, shouldn’t you know if I’m free or not? I know something is troubling you, so I’m here to

help.”

Zachary stared at her for a few seconds before saying, “Help? I’m not sure if that’s the right word. You’re just an employee now, not a vice director.”

“Mr. Zeller, I’m getting married soon. I don’t need this job to support myself at all. You understand what I mean, right?” Kimberly hinted.

Zachary hesitated for a moment before finally understanding Kimberly’s implication.

It made sense, after all. Kimberly had found herself a wealthy businessman as a husband, so why would she need to work?

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Therefore, she must have returned to the company with an ulterior motive.

“What are you trying to say, Kimberly?”

“I just want Aurelia blacklisted from the industry. If I can’t stay, then neither can she.”

Kimberly gritted her teeth.

“Nonsense!” Zachary immediately retorted.

“Haven’t you caused enough trouble already? Do you think this company is just a battlefield for your schemes?”

Kimberly sneered at his reaction and leaned forward.

“Mr Zeller, don’t you want to get rid of Aurelia? Remember that you framed her for plagiarism as well. Now that she’s gaining recognition, even the boss is noticing her. If it weren’t for my uncle’s partnership, the boss would have already promoted her to vice director. Who knows if she’ll replace someone else in the future?”

With that, Kimberly glanced pointedly at Zachary.

Who wouldn’t appreciate a capable and young subordinate?

Zachary was the person Aurelia would most likely replace.

Previously, Zachary had helped Kimberly secure the position of vice director because Kimberly posed

no threat to him.

Exposed, Zachary fell into silence.

“I’ve come to you for this matter, Mr. Zeller. Let’s get rid of Aurelia together. I’ll resign voluntarily, and then you can make things right with the boss, right?” she continued.

Zachary felt tempted by her offer, but he kept his composure. He hid his emotions and smiled at

Kimberly.

“Kimberly, you’re still too young. Do you think I’d believe you? I’ve been with this company for over 20 years. Do you think you and Aurelia can threaten me?”

“20 years, indeed. Everyone who joined the company at the same time as you is now the CEO of their own subsidiary. Why are you still just a department head?”

Kimberly’s words hit a nerve, and Zachary’s lips twitched in response.

“Why you...”

“Don’t be angry. Words are just words. I’ve prepared something special for you,” Kimberly said slyly.

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Kimberly handed him an envelope.

Zachary opened it only to realize that it was her resignation letter.

“What is the meaning of this?”

“This is how serious I am. So long as I work with you, I will have to leave the company once you submit this, regardless of my will. You and the boss will have one less burden, right?”

Kimberly was aware of her own situation.

Zachary read the letter carefully to confirm that it was her notice of resignation. Once he approved and submitted it, it would be considered that Kimberly left at her own will.

It **was** the boss’ desired outcome.

He opened a drawer and placed the letter inside before smiling at her.

“You must already have an idea in mind if you are reaching out to me, right?”

“I called a friend at IN magazine. I heard that Ms. Hanks is furious. She told everyone at a business gathering that Young Advertising organizes events like we are hosting parties in rural villages. This would affect the company in the long run, right?”

“You know someone from IN Magazine? Did you ask them how we can resolve this issue?” Zachary

asked.

“It’s simple. The main reason that this is happening is because Aurelia crossed the wrong person.”

“Eva Hanks, you mean?”

Zachary frowned. He remembered that Eva was promoted to fashion director only this year and had no prior interactions with Aurelia.

Kimberly smiled.

“It’s not her. It’s the person behind Eva. She used to work for a foreign—magazine, which was completely unrelated to us. Apparently, this person behind her is quite influential. Throughout Eva’s journey, she has undoubtedly received help from this individual. That’s why Eva is standing up for them.”

“Someone more formidable than Eva? Do you think Aurelia knows them?”

Zachary found this information unreliable.

Kimberly proceeded with even more explosive news.

“This person was in the same country as Ian, the boss of One Technology. Ian returned to the country to establish One Technology, and Aurelia had just finished the opening banquet for the company. Right after that, Eva came knocking on her door to cause trouble. Isn’t it too much of a coincidence?”

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Zachary frowned.

“I remember Aurelia is married. Her husband is a developer for One Technology’s new products. Given her circumstances, it’s already quite rare for her to find such a husband.”

Kimberly sneered.

“Do you really think she’s that good a catch? Who wouldn’t want something better? Otherwise, why would One Technology favor her so much? There must be something fishy going on.”

“If we can take advantage of this situation, it will indeed be difficult for Aurelia to remain in the company,” Zachary said.

“As long as we help Eva, our goal will be achieved regardless of who she wants to please,” Kimberly

said,

“So, do you want me to introduce Eva to you? Do you want to compete with Aurelia again?”

Zachary understood Kimberly’s intentions.

“I will definitely win against her. But this time, it’s not a competition—it’s a collaboration. I hope you can arrange for Aurelia and me to organize this charity ball together.”

Kimberly smiled cunningly.

Zachary understood precisely what she was planning. Essentially, Kimberly wanted to humiliate Aurelia before resigning.

After some consideration, he nodded.

“Alright, but we must ensure that this partnership goes smoothly.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Zeller. I have a plan.”

“Alright, you can leave now. I’ll give instructions before the end of the day.”

“Thank you, Mr. Zeller.”

With that, Kimberly left feeling content.

At this moment, Aurelia sat at her desk, pondering.

Through her connections, she had gathered some information about Eva. However, she had one question in mind.

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Aurelia was confused because she didn’t know Eva.

Eva was a legendary woman. She started off as a rather famous model overseas. She then started working in the fashion industry and succeeded in many media firms.

IN Magazine later hired her, and she became the fashion director when she returned to the country.

She was far more **successful** than Aurelia **in** every possible sense.

Aurelia’s life was ordinary and similar to that of the majority of the population.

She studied hard and got into a mediocre college. Then, she worked a normal office job, and that was

1. it.

She could understand why Eva looked down on her, as she had the right to look down on others. However, she didn’t think Eva would look down on others without reason.

Hence, Aurelia asked her friend to investigate.

Her friend didn't reply even as she was getting off work.

Just then, Zachary made an announcement to everyone.

"I announce that Aurelia and Kimberly will be responsible for the charity ball hosted by IN Magazine."

Aurelia was taken aback. IN Magazine specifically requested her to take the job, so she couldn't

understand the reason for Kimberly's involvement.

She was about to protest when Zachary shot her a glare.

"Aurelia, be modest. You've already crossed Ms. Hanks. Don't be too sure of yourself."

Aurelia thought if she protested further, she would come across as arrogant.

"Aurelia, don't worry. I won't mess around with the company's future, okay?" Kimberly said.

Aurelia didn't believe her, but there was nothing much she could say.

The matter was settled just like that.

Aurelia clocked out of work with a heavy heart.

As she stepped out of the building, she received a call from her friend.

"Aurelia, I asked around. Did you somehow offend Ms. Hanks? She's telling everyone that you're unprofessional and even claimed you charged a hefty fee for organizing the opening banquet for One Technology."

The phrase "hefty fee" was lightly spoken by her friend but carried a clear message.

If a woman excelled at work, people would assume that it was either because of her background or

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that she was spilling her body.

Her friend's words clearly indicated the latter

Aurelia frowned

“It was my first time meeting her. I have no idea how I managed to offend her. Is she difficult to get along with?”

“She’s extremely strict. Working under her felt as though even breathing could pose a problem. You Think it’s easy? Be careful. She’s petty. If she dislikes you, she’ll make your life a living hell,” her

friend warned.

“Alright, Lunderstand.”

“If there’s any update, I’ll contact you again.”

After hanging up, Aurelia sighed softly. She contemplated visiting IN Magazine’s office tomorrow before making any decisions.

Back home, Aurelia rested for a while before quickly preparing dinner. However, Leslie still hadn’t returned by 7:00 pm.

Leslie had excellent manners. Even when he had some misunderstandings with her at the beginning, he would always notify her in advance if he couldn’t make it home to avoid wasting her time and food.

Thus, she found the day’s events strange.

Aurelia picked up her phone and dialed Leslie’s number.

The call was quickly answered, but Leslie was not the one who picked up the **call**.

Instead, it was a woman. It was also a voice that Aurelia was particularly familiar with.

“Hello, this is Leslie’s phone. Just tell me what you need.”

Aurelia paused. The words uttered weren’t a big issue, but she wondered what the woman meant by just tell me what you need“.

Shouldn’t a normal response be “Please hold on, I’ll get him” or “Let me take a message”? Why did it sound like she was speaking on Leslie’s behalf?

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Aurelia steadied her breath.

“Please hand the phone to Leslie.”

“He is busy and doesn’t take calls from strange numbers,” the woman said.

Strange numbers?

Aurelia

recalled that Leslie didn't have a habit of saving his contacts. The only number he had ever

saved seemed to belong to Linda.

It turned out that he couldn't even be bothered to save the number of people who were insignificant to

him.

While Aurelia fell silent, the woman said, "Please don't call to disturb him again. It's bothersome. Thank you."

The woman's tone was polite, but Aurelia felt stung.

If Leslie cared about her, why would his colleague consider her a harasser?

After the call was disconnected, she listened to the beeping tone on her phone and then set her phone

down to eat.

The food had turned cold, and she couldn't taste anything.

The ring on her finger no longer looked as appealing as before.

She took a few bites and shoved the plates into the fridge. Afterward, she returned to her room to work but couldn't think of anything besides what the woman said.

Meanwhile, in One Technology, Cynthia set her phone down with a smile and chose not to delete the missed call from the phone log.

She wouldn't make the same rookie mistake twice.

Now that she had finally dispelled Leslie's suspicions about her allergic reaction, deleting Aurelia's call would only arouse suspicion if Leslie spoke to Aurelia.

Keeping it was a different story. Aurelia was a woman, after all. She would definitely confront Leslie about Cynthia's identity and how she got his phone.

Considering Aurelia's ordinary background and lack of sophistication, Cynthia figured that Aurelia's thoughts likely revolved around nothing more than men and mundane matters.

She couldn't possibly grasp intellectual thoughts.

Leslie might initially find a dull woman like Aurelia interesting, but he could not possibly endure her

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every single day.

The more Aurelia made a fuss, the more apparent it would become to Leslie that she couldn't fit into

his world.

Just then, Leslie returned to his workstation after speaking with other colleagues.

He glanced at his phone, which had been moved.

"Did you touch my phone?"

Cynthia nodded and said casually, "I was going to ignore it, but it was so noisy that I answered it. Isn't it strange how sales calls these days resort to swearing? Or maybe I've been out of touch with the country too long?"

She might not have deleted the call log, but that didn't mean she couldn't lie about the situation.

Cynthia thought that a single sentence made the stark contrast between her and Aurelia's character

evident.

It presented Aurelia as someone who would curse upon hearing another woman's voice on a man's phone. In contrast, Cynthia was portrayed as a strong woman dedicated to her work and willing to take on responsibilities for a man.

It was apparent who men would choose to believe.

Once Leslie returned home and faced Aurelia's questioning, he would tire of her within a week.

Cynthia wouldn't even have to lift a finger.

She thought everything would unfold as she wished, but she didn't expect Leslie to pick up his phone immediately.

"Please don't answer my calls without my permission in the future," he said coldly and shot a look at Cynthia before redialing Aurelia's number, giving her no chance to explain.

People nearby turned *to* look.

Cynthia could only smile and say, "Sorry."

She felt the urge to snap her pen in half but could only watch as Leslie dialed Aurelia's number without protest.

However, she soon relaxed. She was confident Leslie would grow impatient and hang up as soon as Aurelia started making a scene and questioning Leslie.

The call connected, and Cynthia waited quietly for them to start fighting.

Aurelia spoke first, "I know you're busy and can't return home for dinner. Order takeout for yourself. I'm going to bed."

Leslie fell into silence when he realized that Aurelia was completely indifferent.