

# Pampered by My Ex-husband (Penny and Orlando)

Chapter 1 | Don't Want Any Money

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The man in the bed was already asleep, with his narrow and sharp eyes squinting slightly.

Penny Stuart endured the indescribable sourness and got out of bed. As she bent, her beautiful back was covered by her long hair, looking delicate and sexy. Just as she was about to pick up her clothes that had been scattered on the ground, a cold voice came from behind her.

"How much do you want?"

The man's tone was emotionless, and the intense ambiguity after last night's drunkenness had dissipated.

Penny's hand, which had been clenched on her clothes, suddenly paused.

She felt ridiculous, for her husband, to whom she had been married for three years, did not even know who she was.

Three years ago, Penny saved Rex Fletcher. At that time, her father's company ran into difficulties in its first round of funding. Rex took the opportunity to ask her to marry his grandson, Orlando Fletcher. In return, he invested 50 million dollars in the Stuart Group.

Orlando hadn't shown up throughout the entire marriage process, and Penny didn't know that he had gone abroad until she got the marriage certificate.

For the past three years, Penny, who was Orlando's wife only in name, had become a joke in the eyes of others.

Unexpectedly, the first time they met was in bed.

"I don't want any money."

Penny put on her clothes. Her head was in a whirl because of the hangover, and she had a bad headache.

"No money? Does that mean you want to be my woman?"

Orlando let out a sneer, and with his penetrating gaze, he looked at her up and down.

Meanwhile, he thought, "She has a fair delicate face, a perfect figure, and clear eyes. She's indeed a beauty, but that's all.

She's just another woman who took the initiative to throw herself on me, but what's different is that she made it this time."

Orlando withdrew his gaze and said, "I'll give you what you deserve, but don't think about anything that doesn't belong to you."

He continued in his mind, "Although I was drunk last night, I wouldn't have completely lost control in front of a woman. There must be something wrong with the glass of wine she handed to me."

Penny had already put on her clothes. Last night, at the welcome-back party held by the Fletcher family, the socialites in the circle had gathered and all wanted to see Orlando, the famous business tycoon who was about to take over the entire Fletcher Group as soon as he had returned home.

Penny arrived late, and Rex, who was still abroad, specifically instructed her to attend the party. She had intended to leave the party after showing up there, but she was stopped by her father and handed two glasses of wine.

He asked her to have a nice chat with Orlando, using his return as an opportunity.

However, she hadn't expected such a thing to happen last night.

She knew so well how Orlando had resisted their marriage that she did not know how to convince him that all that had happened last night was an accident.

Penny smiled self-mockingly and was silent for a few seconds. "Actually, I..."

Suddenly, the phone on the bedside table vibrated.

Orlando glanced at it unhurriedly and saw that it was a call from his personal lawyer.

He pressed the hands-free button, and then a respectful male voice came from the other end of the phone, "Mr. Fletcher, I have arrived at Ms. Stuart's apartment, but she is not at home. Should I send the divorce agreement to the Stuart Group?"

Orlando got out of bed and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. He frowned at the distant river view. He had no impression of his wife, to whom he had been married for three years.

He thought, "According to Grandpa, she's gentle and sedate. She was even a top student who graduated from Chatville University, but so what?"

The Stuart family has already overcome the crisis, so we have repaid her kindness for saving Grandpa."

Thinking of this, he said in an indifferent and cold tone, "Contact her and ask her to sign the divorce agreement. If she doesn't agree, then contact the Stuart Group..."

While he was talking on the phone, Penny found her phone and checked to see if she had missed any work messages. When she heard the words "divorce agreement", she was stunned for a moment. She then saw a text message from her father, Cason Stuart, on the phone screen.

[Cason: Penny, did you leave the party early last night? Helen asked me to ask you if Orlando had drunk that glass of wine.]

Penny lowered her head and texted back. [Penny: Was the wine prepared by you, Dad?]

[Cason: Helen gave it to me. If you are not busy at work today, go to the hospital and visit your little sister. She said she missed you.]

Penny was a bit angry, for she realized that the wine might be a trap that Helen had set up for her.

After waiting for a while and receiving no reply from her, Cason was a little worried. [Cason: What's the matter? Was the wine too strong? Did you get drunk?]

Thinking that she was suffering from a hangover and not feeling well, he quickly asked, in a concerned tone, if she wanted any hangover drink.

Penny wanted to throw a tantrum, but her mother had died young, and Cason had been running the business alone. Over the years, he had worked hard to raise her.

Also, Cason had not remarried until Penny's freshman year, so he really didn't owe her anything.

Penny didn't want to tell him the truth. She suppressed her discomfort and sent him another message. [Penny: No, I'll go visit Lana later. Tell Helen that I'm touched by her thoughtful considerations.]

The phone call in front of the floor-to-ceiling window was still going on, and Penny vaguely heard that the topic had turned to business.

She raised her eyes and looked over there. Then she saw that the light outside the window fell on the shoulders of Orlando, who was dressed in a white nightgown and stood in a casual posture.

He was backlit, and his handsome face was expressionless. The lines of his profile were particularly sharp, making him look even more cold-hearted and unapproachable.

Penny put away her phone, turned around, pushed the door open, and walked out.

Meanwhile, she said in her heart, "Anyway, he's planning to divorce me, so it will definitely be very embarrassing for him to know that he has slept with his wife who he has disliked for three years.

So, why not just accept the fact and get divorced?"

After a long time, Orlando finally hung up. Then he was about to deal with Penny. However, when he turned around and saw the quiet room, he couldn't help but frown.

Half of the messy sheets were on the floor, and his wrinkled suit shirt was thrown at the end of the bed.

The fragrance of the wine, mingled with lust, made the air smell ambiguous.

Orlando raised his hand and pinched the space between his eyebrows. If it had not been for the unusually glaring crimson of the sheets, he would have thought that the woman he had awakened to see in the morning was an illusion.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, and outside came his secretary, Zane Hurst's deep voice, "Mr. Fletcher."

"Come in."

The door was pushed open, and Zane was holding a brand-new suit. Seeing the scene in the room, he was puzzled but didn't ask any questions. He put down the clothes and then respectfully walked to the living room.

Orlando went to the bathroom to take a shower. After dressing, he went out.

Zane consciously walked behind him, and the two of them left the room. Suddenly, Orlando stopped and asked, "Who is the woman leaving my room this morning?"