

Pampered by My Ex-husband (Penny and Orlando)

Chapter 11 He's My Husband

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Penny looked up and saw a hint of coldness flashing across his eyes.

The group of people went past Penny without looking at her. The man at the front fixed his eyes on Orlando courteously as he walked and talked. Evidently, he wanted to curry favor with Orlando and didn't dare to offend him. The other people that followed them were all in suits.

Penny thought they were in a different world where she had never set foot in.

She stood there for a while.

After that, she carried the golf club and went out.

Ryder wore a set of designer sportswear, but he had a plain face. The white ball made a beautiful curve and slipped into the hole smoothly. When he saw Penny come, he handed his club to the caddie next to him.

"Ms. Perry, it was difficult to ask you out."

Penny smiled gracefully and sat down with him. "Mr. Cain, you must be joking. I'm only an insignificant designer."

As they talked, the staff nearby started to clean up. It could be seen that a big shot was coming.

Noticing that she was looking at the staff, Ryder couldn't help boasting, "Do you know the Fletcher Group? My Dad especially invited them to play golf with him today. The cooperation will be worth 30 billion dollars."

Penny had met various customers before, and some of them were boastful. She knew she should flatter Ryder at this moment.

"Mr. Cain, I heard that the construction cost of the land you purchased last year went up to 45 million dollars. Doesn't 30 billion dollars mean nothing to you since your family owns Prosperity Bank?"

A trace of complacency flashed across Ryder's eyes, and he gave a faint smile. "Well, 30 billion dollars is not a small sum of money. Prosperity Bank is the first to cooperate with Orlando after he came back from abroad, which shows he respects us."

"Mr. Fletcher caused a sensation when he came back from abroad."

Penny complimented Orlando without much enthusiasm, but she sounded polite.

Ryder took the water from the caddie and headed toward the lawn. Penny had to follow him.

"Yeah, but I learned from my dad that Orlando is married."

"Really? Mr. Fletcher doesn't look like a married man."

Penny took out her golf club and played along with the conversation. Since her customer liked gossiping, she would follow suit.

"I agree with you. Why doesn't he take his wife out if he's married? Unless that woman is not presentable."

Penny paused as she waved the club, but she quickly collected herself and said, "Maybe."

When Ryder saw her ponytail draw a pretty curve in the air and her skin shine in the sunlight, he couldn't help swallowing hard.

"If Mr. Fletcher marries a stunning beauty like you, he will wish to take her out every day."

"Mr. Cain, I'm flattered. I'm not that lucky."

They had a dull conversation and played golf for a while. After that, Ryder said he wanted to have a break.

Penny wanted to take the chance to discuss the design work, but Ryder said before she could utter anything, "I'm sweating after playing golf. Why don't we get changed first?"

Penny thought it was not proper to talk about business when they were sweating.

Therefore, she went to take a quick shower. After she put on her clothes and came out, the door to the changing room was pushed open.

Penny frowned. How could someone barge into the changing room without knocking on the door?

She looked up. It was not a staff member of the golf club.

It was Ryder. He wore a bath towel around his waist after the shower and stood there blatantly.

He was flabby, which indicated he had indulged his own sexual proclivities.

Sensing something was wrong, Penny said alertly, "Mr. Cain, did you come to the wrong place? This is a changing room for ladies."

Ryder smiled and looked her up and down recklessly. "Did anyone tell you that you're pretty?"

As he spoke, he approached Penny with a smile. "You used to ignore me when I asked you out, but you didn't hesitate to see me this time. Are you short of money?"

Penny took a step back and said, "Mr. Cain, please restrain yourself."

Ryder liked it when she was indifferent to him. Women with hot tempers appealed to him.

It excited him when he forced on them.

"Don't worry. I'll pay one more million for your design if you serve me well."

A trace of disgust flashed across Penny's eyes, and she headed toward the door, but Ryder grabbed her waist swiftly. "My men are in the hallway. Do you think you can escape?"

Her body was soft and fragrant, and he couldn't help leaning toward her.

"I don't think of running away, but are you sure you want to do it here?"

Penny took a deep breath to calm down. She couldn't rival Ryder physically. Moreover, his men were guarding the door outside.

"It took Prosperity Bank some effort to invite Orlando here. Don't you think it's a pity to miss the opportunity just because you act on impulse?"

Ryder sized her up and sneered. "Do you mean Orlando will stop cooperating with Prosperity Bank because of you?"

"Yes."

Penny's firm answer baffled Ryder instantly.

"What's the relationship between you and Orlando?"

"He's my husband."

Ryder laughed. Penny said, "Mr. Cain, if you don't believe me, I can make him a call and ask him to come over."

Hearing that, Ryder stopped smiling. If Penny didn't lie, Orlando would be angry if he came to see his wife staying alone with a man in the changing room.

Even if Orlando didn't like his wife, his pride would be hurt if he saw that.

Ryder hesitated. He didn't dare to touch Penny now. He turned sulky, but he loosened his grip.

Penny knew that he was frightened.

She let out a sigh of relief secretly and took her belongings, opening the door of the changing room.

Just as she took a step out, she paused.

Looking at the figure approaching her in the hallway, Penny felt the warmth on her back.