

Pampered by My Ex-husband (Penny and Orlando)

Chapter 14 He's Lying

Chapter 14 He's Lying

Penny stopped wiping her hair. She quickly thought of the Bentley that was hit at the golf club in the afternoon.

But didn't that woman agree to compensate for the car?

Penny frowned and changed into decent clothes, following the cops to the police station.

"Ms. Stuart, these are the photos of the damaged car with plate number 11111, and this is the surveillance footage. At twenty past six in the afternoon, you hit the rear of the car without leaving any contact information. The car owner wants to hold you fully accountable."

Penny turned sullen and pointed at another car in the footage. "That lady was in a hurry and said she was willing to compensate for the damages of that car, so I left."

"Ms. Stuart, the car owner is looking for you. This is the repair cost provided by his insurance company. Please check the bill."

The repair cost was 45,000 dollars.

Penny could afford that, but she felt it was unfair. That arrogant woman that hit her car in the afternoon walked away just like that?

"Ms. Stuart, if you don't..."

The cop was interrupted by a young cop who pushed open the door. "Ms. Stuart, someone has put up bail for you. You can leave now."

Penny was taken aback. She didn't tell anyone about this. Who put up bail for her?

She followed the cop out of the police station and saw a black car not far away.

The young cop nodded at her and said, "I think that's your family."

Penny smiled at him and said, "Thank you. Goodbye."

After he left, she turned around and went over to the car. When she was about to ask who it was, the car door opened, and a hand pulled her into the car forcefully.

Sensing something wrong, Penny screamed, "Hel..."

A hanky with a pungent smell abruptly covered her mouth and nose. She struggled, but she soon went limp and lost consciousness.

In her daze, she heard someone saying with a smile.

"Mr. Cain is waiting for her at the hotel. Hurry up and take her there. I guess he can't wait to have her."

"This woman is pretty. Look at her face and figure. She's a stunning beauty. No wonder Mr. Cain asked us to catch her after looking at the surveillance."

Ryder?

Penny didn't expect Ryder to insist on having her even though she threatened him with Orlando.

Penny dug her fingernails hard into her palm. The sharp pain cleared her muddled head a bit.

If she was taken to Ryder's room, she would be ruined.

After the car pulled over, Penny was yanked out of the car and into the hotel lobby.

She didn't have any strength left, so two men carried her along the hallway. When they turned the corner and entered the VIP elevator, Penny suddenly heard a voice.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'm sorry. I've arranged another president suite for you. It's very near. I'll walk you over there."

The hotel manager was frightened.

"It's our fault. Our staff had checked on the room repeatedly and disinfected it according to Mr. Hurst's request, but we didn't expect the shower to be damaged in the bathroom..."

Such a thing had never happened before. Unfortunately, when it happened, Orlando was staying in the room.

It was a chance in a million.

"Okay. Don't follow me," Orlando interrupted the manager. His hair was wet, and his cold eyes were impatient. "Ask the staff to check on the other rooms. I don't allow anyone to make the same mistake again."

"Yes, I got it."

The hotel manager wiped his sweat frightfully. He was new in his position, but he made such a mistake right in front of his direct manager. He had a feeling that his career was bleak.

Orlando took the access card and turned the corner, seeing several people coming his way.

He didn't look at them and went to the elevator on the other side. Suddenly, a figure bumped into him, and a fragrant body held him tightly.

Orlando instantly turned sullen, his cold face turning frosty.

When he was about to push the woman away, he saw the woman raise her face, which was familiar.

The men who escorted Penny didn't expect her to do that. When they saw Orlando, they were intimidated by his imposing presence and didn't dare to take Penny away.

Penny held Orlando's waist with all her might like a drowning person clutching at the last saving straw.

"Hubby."

Orlando froze. The two men were taken aback and quickly withdrew their hands and stopped grabbing her.

Ryder didn't tell them that this woman had a husband. Now that they ran across her husband, what should they do?

Being offended several times, Orlando had run out of his patience. When he raised his hands to push her away, he heard Penny whispering in his ear pleadingly, "Help me."

She pressed her head against his chest and put her arms around his waist to stop herself from falling.

She trembled slightly all over because of nervousness.

Orlando paused and raised his head, glancing coldly at the two strange men with sharp eyes.

The two men turned pale, which made them look suspicious.

Overwhelmed by Orlando's intimidating air, they stepped back in unison. The elevator nearby chanced to open at this moment, and out came Ryder, who got impatient after waiting for a long time upstairs.

When the two men saw Ryder, they quickly went up to him.

Ryder was a playboy, and he had coveted Penny for a long time. After thinking it over, he didn't think one night with her was enough, so he prepared a camera and hallucinogenic drugs.

He wanted Penny to be his sex toy. If he made a video of the night, she would be at his beck and call.

This was the price of tricking him!

When Ryder saw Orlando, he felt flustered, but he quickly calmed down and greeted him with a smile.

"Mr. Fletcher, Ms. Perry is my girlfriend. She got drunk. I'm sorry to disturb you."

Orlando glanced at the woman with a red face in his arms and narrowed his eyes slightly.

Girlfriend?

The hallucinogenic drug started to work, and Penny was getting dizzy. She could only remember her relationship with the man before her eyes, and she could only count on him at this moment.

"Hubby, he... he is lying. I'm not his girlfriend."