

## **Chapter 151 Crazy Jealousy**

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Cason had already gotten into the car. Lana and Talon looked at each other and got in too.

Lana was sitting by the window, and her eyes widened when she saw a luxury car parked not far away.

That was Orlando's car!

"Don't drive away yet. I'm going to see someone!" She sounded a little excited. She had never

expected to meet Orlando here. Before anyone else could react, Lana opened the car door, got out,

and walked directly to Orlando's car.

The car windows were closed, and one couldn't see inside from the outside.

But Lana had secretly watched Orlando for so long that she remembered every car he drove.

This car was his, and he had come to the hospital.

She quickly adjusted her makeup and said in a rather urgent tone, "Oh, Mr. Fletcher, you came to the

hospital too."

She bowed slightly and knocked gently on the car window, looking humble.

But she didn't know that Penny was sitting by the window she knocked on.

Penny was a little dumbfounded and somehow wondered why Lana came to say hello to Orlando.

Orlando was unfamiliar with anyone in the Stuart family and had never even visited the Stuart family.

She had completed the wedding alone, and he had disappeared for three years.

He wanted nothing to do with Lana.

Besides, Lana came over to say hello first, so it was evident that she recognized the car.

Penny vaguely guessed in her heart. Her heart skipped a beat when she saw the car window slowly

lowering. If Lana saw and talked to her at this time, then her real identity could no longer be hidden

from Orlando.

So the moment the car window was lowered, she turned around, hugged Orlando, and buried her head

in his arms.

What Lana saw was Orlando holding a beautiful woman.

A flash of surprise flashed in Lana's eyes, followed by crazy, intense jealousy.

She secretly gritted her teeth but still had to pretend to be calm and relaxed.

"Mr. Fletcher, are you sick?" Lana was humble enough in front of Orlando, and her eyes were

affectionate.

Orlando didn't have a good impression of her, so he just nodded slightly and tried to push away Penny,

who had suddenly thrown herself into his arms.

But Penny quickly reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist tightly.

His hands froze. He lowered his eyes to look at her and finally stopped pushing her away.

For Orlando, Lana was his wife in name only, so letting her see this scene could make her give up.

He was not a fool. Lana had never concealed her love for him.

This made him feel that she had ulterior motives for trying to marry into the Fletcher family in the first place.

He frowned slightly.

"What's wrong?" He looked freezing.

Lana felt extremely upset. She had silently paid attention to him for so long but had to admit she was in

no position to be jealous.

She didn't recognize the woman in his arms as Penny. After all, in her opinion, even if Orlando had

slept with Penny, he just regarded Penny as a play date.

Besides, Penny herself has no interest in Orlando.

Lana had heard from her father that Penny had a very loving boyfriend in college, but they had broken

up.

With Penny's personality, if she had liked a man, she wouldn't have forgotten him within a few years.

Since another woman had the opportunity to throw herself into his arms, how could she not have the opportunity one day?

Thinking of it, Lana felt much better and gave the woman a stern look.

"It's OK. I care about you. Take care."

Penny would be a fool not to know what Lana was up to.

But when did it start?

## **Chapter 152 It Wasn't Affection**

Chapter 152 It Wasn't Affection

Penny had been perplexed about Lana's attitude towards her. She had thought they had gotten along

well, but Lana had always liked to gossip in front of Cason.

Cason had often gotten angry at her when Lana inadvertently mentioned something about her.

Their relationship seemed good because Lana had called her sister affectionately every time as if they

were genuinely intimate sisters.

Helen's dislike for her was apparent, but Lana's true feelings for her had been hidden deep inside.

At this moment, Penny finally realized that Lana couldn't possibly like her because she had occupied

the position of Orlando's wife.

When she thought about what had happened before, she could see clearly why Lana went outside

even when she was sick.

Hearing Lana walk away, Penny slowly straightened up. She could feel Orlando's warm breath, and the distance between them instantly became very close.

She raised her head while he lowered his head, and the tips of their noses almost touched.

She quickly let go of him and pretended to touch her forehead as if she had leaned against him just because she suddenly felt unwell.

Orlando narrowed his eyes and felt slightly disappointed as she left his arms, but he quickly regained his composure.

Penny glanced outside and saw that the Stuart family's car had already left, and she breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as she left the car, she heard her cell phone ringing. It was Cason.

There was a trace of surprise in her eyes. She suppressed the trembling of her fingertips due to discomfort and answered it.

Cason said on the other end of the phone, "Penny, the second round of financing has succeeded. The

Fletcher family has reinvested. I am thinking of celebrating my discharge from the hospital. Why don't

you invite Orlando to dinner at home, by the way? I will ask Helen to prepare a nice dinner. We should thank him properly. "

Cason said he was inviting Orlando to dinner to thank him but was trying to continue flattering the Fletcher family.

This realization made Penny feel sick to her stomach. But when she thought that Cason now had

terminal liver cancer and only had another year to live, she couldn't help feeling helpless.

"Dad, who discharged you from the hospital?"

"I wanted to be discharged from the hospital myself, Penny. You don't have to worry about my health."

Cason's face was full of joy because the financing was successful.

"The company's market value has doubled. In the future, we will rely more on our relationship with the

Fletcher family. Let's invite Orlando to dinner at home the night after tomorrow. I haven't seen him since

he came back from abroad."

"We'll see." Penny hung up the phone directly and frowned deeply.

She had exited the car and turned around to thank Orlando, but Orlando was reading the documents

intently on his lap, looking calm.

She owed him so much in a short period that she didn't know how to repay it.

She said, "Mr. Fletcher, thank you for tonight."

Orlando pursed his thin lips, nodded slightly, and told Zane to drive.

Zane glanced at him in the rearview mirror and stepped on the gas.

After the car drove away, Orlando glanced at Penny in the rearview mirror.

She was still standing there, probably awake, and then she turned to walk towards the hospital alone.

Orlando took the documents away from his lap and looked down at a specific part of his body that

seemed a little excited.

Penny had accidentally touched a place she shouldn't have touched in a panic just now. She had even

wrapped her hands around his waist, and he could feel her warm breath on his chest through the fabric

of his shirt.

He pursed his lips and tightened his grip on the documents. His wrist bones were straightened, slender,

and muscular.

Orlando raised his hand and rubbed his temple with a hint of irritation.

He wondered whether she had done it on purpose or not. She had tempted him just right every time.

Orlando didn't like pinning his emotions on others, so he rationally suppressed his hesitation.

He told himself that he was tempted by her probably because of that night together.

It was just dopamine at play.

It wasn't affection.

## **Chapter 153 I'll Be Back Soon**

Chapter 153 I'll Be Back Soon

He comforted himself rationally and ruthlessly and quickly looked away.

After Penny entered the hospital, she finally couldn't hold on any longer and leaned against the wall

beside her to breathe.

The drug in his body was kicking in. After she had been slapped in the face, she still felt a burning pain.

It was painful and warm, and she felt dizzy.

Fortunately, a nurse passed by and helped her into the ward.

Penny thought about tonight's scene and felt like vomiting.

And she vomited, and with a pale face, she accepted the doctor's arrangement for infusion.

But at this time, Cason sent her a message, asking her not to forget to take Orlando back, "Penny, you

and Orlando are getting married, and you should take him to visit the Stuart family after all."

Penny immediately guessed the Stuart family needed Orlando to take over and dispel the rumors

outside.

After all, now that the Stuart family had completed the second financing round, they would undoubtedly

be better connected.

Many people would give shortcuts to the Stuart family because of the marriage between the Stuart

family and the Fletcher family. They would do it out of respect for Orlando and the Fletcher family.

But in this circle, no one was a philanthropist. When they did someone a favor, they certainly wanted

something in return.

If the relationship between the Stuart family and the Fletcher family were not good, then the return

given by the Stuart family would be minimal, and no one would take it seriously. Therefore, the Stuart

family must prove that Orlando cared about this marriage.

In this way, those who had done the Stuart family favors would continue to help them.

Penny was sitting alone in the hospital, feeling so cold inside.

Cason sent her another message, "I shouldn't have quarreled with you most of the time, but you have

to believe that I was doing it for your good."

The carrot and stick approach was his routine.

Penny twitched the corner of her mouth.

But after her mother passed away, her father had been responsible for everything. When she was a

child, she had seen with her own eyes how difficult it was for her father to make money.

She couldn't ignore Cason when he only had one year left.

Thinking of this, Penny felt upset.

She didn't reply to this message and saw the last one he sent, "If you have Orlando to rely on, it will be

much easier for you in the future. Even if I'm gone one day, I will be happy in heaven."

Penny had to reply to this one, "Dad, I know. Don't ever say that again."

Cason had little time left, so Penny couldn't bear to see him say such things. She stayed alone in the hospital on such a hot and humid night. Looking at the night outside the window and listening to the occasional coughing of patients in the corridor, she was suddenly overwhelmed with sadness and loneliness.

She lowered her eyes, feeling bitter.

Her phone suddenly rang, and she thought it was Cason again. She suppressed the surging emotions in her heart, looked at her phone, and found it was Orlando.

"You don't have to pay back the money." He sounded freezing, and she only felt colder.

But Penny felt warm when she thought about this man saving her twice.

"Thanks."

Orlando looked at her straightforward reply and wanted to ask her how she was doing now.

But as soon as his fingertips touched the screen, he realized what he was doing.

He froze for a moment, put his phone away, and frowned.

This was a bad start, and he didn't like this feeling.

The phone he put away suddenly rang. When he saw the caller ID, his complicated emotions instantly disappeared.

"Angie." He said after pressing the answer button.

A gentle female voice came from the other end of the phone, "Am I disturbing your rest?"

"No."

Orlando had never talked much, and he fell silent after saying this.

But Angie was very good at finding new topics. She talked about what she had experienced recently

and then said what she wanted to say most tonight with a smile, "I'll be back soon, Orlando."

## **Chapter 154 She Wanted That Position Back**

Chapter 154 She Wanted That Position Back

Orlando looked at the sky outside and didn't show any excitement.

"Are you done with the work over there?"

Keely had forcibly separated them before Orlando married Penny and went abroad for three years.

In fact, what could Angie be up to? It was just that she had been resentful deep inside after she was

separated from Orlando by Keely.

She had thought Orlando would go to her in person or make calls to make peace with her, but Orlando

had been surprisingly calm about their relationship.

So Angie's situation had become very awkward. If she came back proactively, Keely would have a

problem with her.

But if she didn't come back, there would be no possibility for her and Orlando.

Orlando had tried to keep her back then, but it was not what she had wanted. She had hoped that

Orlando would fight against the Fletcher family and run away with her to slap Keely hard to vent her

anger.

The Bender family was not wealthy, and they were comfortable at most.

Angie might not be able to step into the circle of the rich and powerful in Chatville, but she had lived a

rich and comfortable life. She had been pampered since she was a child. Later, after she dated

Orlando, there were a lot of people who wanted to curry favor with her. Everyone had thought she

would marry Orlando and they would live happily ever after as a golden couple.

Because of such speculations, Angie had thought too highly of herself and always felt that Orlando

would lower his head and reconcile with her.

So when Orlando asked her to stay back then, she disagreed.

She had wanted Orlando to announce to anyone in the circle that he only wanted her in this life.

But Orlando failed to meet her expectations, so Angie was unhappy and disappointed until he married.

When she got the news, it was too late for her to stop it, so she could only sulk abroad and wait for

Orlando to reach her.

But Orlando had been away for three years and rarely contacted anyone. He had been busy working in

the company and never met her again.

Now Angie had finally come around. She had to return and couldn't let them continue in such a cold

war.

Yes, she had always felt that she and Orlando were in a cold war.

They had been too proud to bow their heads first.

The problem between them had always been their own and had nothing to do with outsiders.

The Mrs. Fletcher who had appeared out of nowhere was nothing.

Angie firmly believed that Orlando loved her, and he was just too proud.

She decided to reach him first since he refused to bow his head.

"Orlando, I'm coming back. Aren't you happy?"

"Of course I am happy." Orlando's tone was calm, and he sipped the coffee.

Both fell silent.

Angie suddenly realized there seemed to be a gap between them after they hadn't seen each other for

several years.

"Well, will you come to pick me up?"

"Yes."

Angie breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the affirmative answer.

Maybe Orlando was still angry about her refusal to get together with him back then. It seemed he

needed to be coaxed.

"When I come back, I want to meet your wife."

Orlando instantly thought of Lana's face, and he frowned.

"Why do you want to meet her?" His tone was colder than before.

When Angie heard this, she smiled slightly. It seemed that he not only disliked that woman but was

even a little disgusted.

"She took my place. I need to see what she looks like. Orlando, wait for me."

After saying this, she

hung up directly.

Angie's face was a little flushed, and she smiled slightly.

She told Orlando that she loved him as always and wanted that position back.

## **Chapter 155 Who Was Going Too Far**

Chapter 155 Who Was Going Too Far

She had expressed it so straightforwardly. Orlando was not stupid, and he knew what she meant.

Angie even imagined that after returning from abroad, Orlando would even directly discuss this with his

current wife, ask her to step aside and give this position to her.

He had been waiting for her to go back, and she knew it.

As long as she decided not to be mad at him, the position in the Fletcher family would be hers.

With a slight smile, she flipped through her phone, and her eyes fell on a photo of her and Orlando.

Orlando, in the photo, was still very young. How could a woman who had suddenly broken in destroy

their relationship that had lasted for so many years? She was nothing.

As soon as Angie put down her phone, it rang. It was Lydia.

Every few days, Lydia would call her to report what happened in Orlando recently.

"Angie, Orlando has been very close to a designer recently, and I think that designer is quite

unscrupulous."

Lydia had mentioned this designer once when she called Angie before.

But Angie was not worried about Orlando. Orlando had never been near any woman in recent years,

and there was no rumor about him.

So, she didn't pay too much attention to the designer that Lydia had mentioned.

"Angie, you'd better come back quickly. This woman is probably interested in Orlando. Before you

come back, I will keep an eye on him."

"Lydia, don't be so nervous. Orlando only loves me."

Lydia thought of Penny's face and somehow felt a sense of crisis. After all, that woman was gorgeous.

But Angie was so calm that she couldn't say anything else. She didn't like Penny and thought that face

was an eyesore.

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Penny stayed alone in the hospital all night. The slap mark on her cheek had not faded when she woke

up the next day.

That man had struck her last night, and she still felt a little scared when she thought about it.

She took out her phone and was about to call the police when the police contacted her first.

Penny was a little surprised and then realized that those two men probably had been taken to the

police station by Orlando's men. After all, the kidnappers were not very sophisticated, so it was not

difficult for the police to investigate.

"Ms. Stuart, right? These two men have confessed. They were paid to deal with you."

"Officer, I just hope the person who tried to hurt me will pay the price. You probably know who is behind

it. I won't accept private settlements. Please go through the procedures directly."

"OK."

After the simple exchange, Penny went through the discharge procedures herself.

After a night, the drug in her body had worn off, but she still felt a little weak.

But Gael called her at this time. She felt annoyed and hung up directly.

Then Gael sent her several messages, which showed how anxious he was.

"Penny, don't go too far. We can resolve this matter privately. If you let the police get involved, it will not

be good for your reputation."

Penny saw this and sneered. It seemed that the police had contacted Gael.

Gael had treated her like a pushover, thinking she would succumb to the threat of the two kidnappers.

As long as the two kidnappers humiliated her and blackmailed her with the photos, she would be

doomed.

Gael could even use those embarrassing photos to threaten her and ridicule her.

Who was going too far?

She directly blocked Gael's phone number. He could explain to the police.

She was not a saint. Their friendship during their cooperation over those years completely disappeared

at this moment.

## **Chapter 156 They Met Again**

Chapter 156 They Met Again

When Gael called again, he realized that he had been blocked.

How dare this bitch?!

Damn it.

He had thought Penny was easy to control, but it ended up causing such an incident, and the police

caught him.

If he couldn't settle it privately with Penny and let the police follow the procedures, he would be

exposed, and the company's reputation would be ruined by then.

Gael was very puzzled. How could a weak woman like Penny send two kidnapers to the police

station?

He had no idea who had helped Penny, and he hated himself for underestimating Penny and getting

into such big trouble now.

"Bitch!" He cursed. But now he needed Penny to devise a settlement letter, or he would get into big

trouble.

He hurriedly went out, planning to go to see Penny.

Penny no longer intended to dwell too much on this matter and let the police handle the entire process.

She wasn't going to accept a private settlement anyway.

She walked out of the hospital and met Nancy.

Penny almost subconsciously hid her face.

The last time she met Nancy in the hospital, she had been very embarrassed. Coincidentally, there was

a slap mark on her face at that time. There was a slap mark on her cheek again this time, and she

wondered what Nancy might think.

But even though she wanted to turn sideways and pretend not to see Nancy, Nancy noticed her at a

glance. "Penny?"

The scene was the same as last time.

Her name had already been called out, and there was no point in hiding now. Penny greeted Nancy

calmly and politely.

Nancy's eyes fell on her cheek.

The slap mark on her cheek was too obvious to be ignored.

Nancy was well-educated enough to know not to poke others' sore spots straightforwardly, but this was

her son's girlfriend, and she could not ignore it.

And she saw that this girl had a relatively independent personality and was not used to asking others

for help.

How could Colin let his girlfriend be bullied?

"Ms. Fletcher." Penny looked respectful.

Nancy gently stretched a hand and touched her cheek, "Why did it happen again? Does it hurt?"

Penny was a little overwhelmed by her sudden tenderness.

She could quickly retaliate against other people's malice, but she somehow felt at a loss regarding

Nancy's kindness.

After all, she had deceived Nancy, and Nancy probably thought she was still Colin's girlfriend.

She said, "I'm fine."

Nancy held her hand and softened her tone.

"Since you and Colin are together, you should discuss things with him. Don't fight alone."

The last time she bumped into Penny in the hospital, she thought Colin beat her, but Penny told her that a family member won her.

This time, it was probably a family member who hit her again. Although her son was a bit of a jerk, he probably wouldn't hit a girl.

"Penny, if you need legal help, just tell me."

Penny opened her mouth, wanting to explain her relationship with Colin clearly. But looking at Nancy's

tender eyes, she somehow couldn't say any words of explanation.

The best opportunity for explanation had long been gone.

"Penny, you are a nice girl. I like you very much and don't want to see you hurt again. Since your family

hurt you, it is their fault. I can talk to your family, and maybe it will help."

When Nancy said this, she didn't look condescending at all. She was even cautious, lest she

accidentally hurt Penny's feelings.

## **Chapter 157 He Was Going to Get Divorced**

Chapter 157 He Was Going to Get Divorced

When Penny met Nancy for the first time, she knew that Nancy was very well-educated and always

spoke in a gentle voice.

Colin had said that his mother was an aggressive and robust woman, but Penny envied him. Apart from

her mother, Nancy was the most elegant woman she had ever seen.

After having just experienced something like that and having been alone in the hospital until now, she

had become very fragile.

On the humid night yesterday, her face hurt, and she felt terrible due to the effects of the drug.

She had dreamt of her mother.

But that dream was too short-lived. After all, her mother had passed away many years ago, and she

had long forgotten what the warmth from her mother felt like.

Nancy was so tender.

"Penny?" Seeing her in a trance, Nancy thought she was sad.

"Every family has its problems. If you don't want me to see your parents, then I won't go. Do you

remember what I told you last time? If something happens, remember to ask Colin for help. You are his

girlfriend, and he will help you."

The more excellent Nancy was, the guiltier Penny felt.

"Ms. Fletcher, I know. I will." She desperately wanted to escape this place.

Nancy noticed her discomfort and thought her pride was kicking in. After all, she had been caught in

such an embarrassing state by her boyfriend's mother twice. She was such a strong girl that she would

not tell Colin such a thing. She must be feeling awkward at the moment.

Nancy smiled, "You have my phone number. Call me if you need anything."

Penny nodded awkwardly. When she reached the hospital door, she finally took a deep breath.

After getting in the car, she drove to the Hills Villa.

Orlando was undoubtedly in the company, and she wouldn't run into him when she returned.

But she was tired of this kind of life of always hiding and hoped to get the money from the bank soon.

When she entered the living room, Anika was shocked to see the slap mark on her cheek.

"Ms. Stuart, what happened?"

Anika quickly brought an ice pack over and applied it to her face.

Penny had been frightened by that scene last night and even thought her life would end.

She had been scared. When she returned to Hills Villa and saw Anika's face, she felt alive again.

She said, "Anika, I'm fine. I want to rest for a few hours."

Anika dared not say anything else and watched her go up to the second floor.

Anika was very anxious. She wondered whether Penny had been bullied outside or had a fight with Mr.

Fletcher.

Although Mr. Fletcher was cold, he didn't look like someone who would hit women.

Anika had no choice but to tactfully mention that Penny was not in good condition when she called Rex.

When Rex heard this, he couldn't stand still. He had been eager to have great-grandchildren.

So that afternoon, many good ingredients and gifts were sent to Hills Villa to please Penny.

But Penny didn't know anything and was still resting in the room.

She had tossed and turned without falling asleep last night. When she woke up in the afternoon, she

began to worry about the decoration of Orlando's house.

Gael was furious because she was cooperating with them. To preserve his reputation, he would

probably continue to harass her, so she had to find a way.

Penny took a shower and decided to meet with people from the company in the afternoon. Construction

on Orlando's house had to start as soon as possible, and it couldn't be delayed forever.

She took out her phone. Thinking of the money she had borrowed from Orlando, she transferred it

back.

Orlando was on his way back to the Hills Villa at the moment. He didn't want to see Penny, but Rex had

called and told him to return to spend time with Penny.

Rex said Penny was in a bad mood and needed a man's care.

Rex was very forceful this time, and he specifically emphasized that staff in the Hills Villa would report

to him in real-time. If Orlando did not go home, Rex would come to the Fletcher Group and bring him

back.

Orlando thought of Penny's face. Her eyes were full of admiration, and she looked weak. He wondered

what she had said to Rex about him.

He hated this nominal wife even more.

He was going to get divorced as soon as Rex got better. He didn't want to wait for another second.

## **Chapter 158 He Chuckled with A Hint of Mockery**

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Penny came downstairs, and there was no one in the living room. She called someone from the

company and made an appointment at seven in the evening. She took her bag at the entrance and left

without noticing the gifts on the coffee table.

Anika was busy instructing the kitchen staff to make a nourishing dinner, thinking about giving Penny a

healthy meal, so she didn't notice Penny leaving.

There were not many servants in Hills Villa. Penny had rarely seen other servants here. Except for

Anika, who often appeared in sight, she rarely communicated with others.

She had told Rex that she liked peace, so Rex had ordered not to send too many servants over.

After Orlando arrived, he got a call when he got out of the car. It was from Rex.

Facing Rex's aggressiveness, Orlando was concerned about his health and did not refute.

"Rex, I'm already in the Hills Villa."

Rex finally let out a sigh of relief. After all, Penny's father had been still sick a few days ago, and it was

normal for her to be in a bad mood. As her husband, Orlando should comfort her at this time.

Orlando hung up the phone, unbuttoned two buttons of his shirt, and walked in.

He had come back in a hurry. He had just finished a few meetings when he received Rex's order. He

had been gloomy and even more annoyed because of Rex's demand.

His shirt sleeves were rolled up to the middle of his arms, revealing his smooth muscle lines. His eyes

were deep and bright.

The bridge of his nose was straight, and his lips were pursed tightly. When he opened the door, the air-

conditioning was almost freezing.

When Anika saw him, she was stunned momentarily and then said respectfully, "Mr. Fletcher."

Orlando hung his coat on the rack nearby, changed his shoes, and then took a look upstairs.

Anika somehow noticed a sense of indifference and boredom in him.

"Dinner will be ready soon. I'll ask Ms. Stuart to come down."

"OK." Orlando nodded slightly, walked directly to the sofa, and sat down.

Seeing the coffee table covered with gifts, he frowned.

The coffee table was filled with top-quality ingredients and jewelry.

A servant brought him coffee and explained softly, "They're Mr. Fletcher's gifts for Ms. Stuart."

Orlando didn't know much about jewelry, but what Rex brought out was not cheap. This pile of stuff probably cost tens of millions.

He sneered. They had helped the Stuart family with two rounds of financing and occasionally given

Penny gifts worth tens of millions. Who did Penny think she was to deserve this?

Her inexplicable love for their fragile body?

Orlando was not a man who valued appearance. If Penny had any disease, he would not ridicule her

body, but she had always looked at him with eyes full of ambition and determination, which was quite

annoying.

Anika knocked on the door upstairs for a while, but there was no response from inside.

When she returned, she thought of Penny's tired face and wondered if she was fast asleep.

But now Mr. Fletcher was here. If she didn't wake Penny up, they might have another

misunderstanding.

"Ms. Stuart?" Anika knocked on the door cautiously a few more times.

There was still no response from inside.

Although Anika and Penny were close, she did not dare to open the door rashly at this time.

She waited outside the door for a few minutes without any response from inside, so she could only go

downstairs.

With Orlando downstairs, she felt in a dilemma.

"...Mr. Fletcher, Ms. Stuart is probably not feeling well and needs to rest for a while." Anika found Penny

an excuse.

Orlando chuckled with a hint of mockery.

## Chapter 159 I Don't Want to Hear About Her

Chapter 159 I Don't Want to Hear About Her

That woman had stood him up several times. Now that dinner was ready, she slept upstairs, making everyone wait.

She was a lazy woman living on the charity of the Fletcher family.

This was the image of Penny in his mind.

"Let's have dinner. Don't wait any longer." His tone was calm. He stood up and walked to the dining table.

Anika's attitude was more cautious, and she could feel that Mr. Fletcher was angry.

Now, the relationship between the couple might become distant. Thinking of this, she sighed.

But before Ms. Stuart went upstairs, she had indeed looked pale. She probably didn't hear the knock on the door.

Anika wanted to say something to defend Penny. But before she could speak, she was interrupted by

Orlando, "I don't want to hear about her."

His eyes were full of calmness and restraint, and his almost cold tone completely shut Anika up.

During dinner, Anika could only stay silent.

Other servants were careful even when walking.

Orlando had dinner very elegantly and didn't eat much. After finishing dinner in silence, he went to his bedroom upstairs.

Anika asked the servants to put away the dishes and left one plate of food for Penny.

Penny had arrived where Valenworth Company was located, and Valenworth Company was her partner

this time.

She had taken a nap before she came here. Also, she used concealer, so there were no traces of a

slap mark on her cheek. Otherwise, meeting her partners in this manner would not have been nice.

The person in charge of Valenworth Company was much more reliable than Gael. The two parties

chatted for a while and then made an appointment for dinner.

Since it was a business diner, it inevitably involved wine. Penny only had two drinks this time, and it

only took three hours to settle the following process.

She handed over the construction drawings to the other party and selected most of the materials for the

base installation.

The two parties chatted pleasantly, and construction was expected to start in two days.

Penny didn't call for the driver when she came out. Now that she was drunk, she could only call for a

substitute d driver.

After the car stopped at Hills Villa, she paid the driver, opened the door, and walked in.

The Hills Villa was particularly quiet tonight, and she noticed a dull atmosphere from the moment she

entered.

It was extraordinary.

She raised her hand to rub her temple. She had chatted with the person in charge and now felt dizzy.

Anika was waiting in the living room. When she saw Penny coming back from outside, a trace of

surprise flashed in her eyes, "Ms. Stuart, weren't you sleeping in the bedroom?"

Penny said, "I took a temporary work call and went out."

Anika instantly regretted it. She should have made a phone call. Mr. Fletcher had a wrong impression

of Ms. Stuart; it was her fault.

"Well, have you had dinner?"

"I had a few drinks with a business partner and feel a little sick in the stomach. I'll take a stomach pill

and go to bed. Anika, you should go to rest, too."

Anika usually didn't stay up late, but Penny returned too late tonight. She had thought Penny was

resting in her room, so she had been waiting for Penny to wake up before serving her food. But

unexpectedly, Penny had come back from outside.

"Ms. Stuart, you should have a bowl of warm soup. After you finish drinking, just put the bowl in the

sink. I will bring you the soup. I will put the stomach pill on the dining table with a glass of water."

"OK."

After Anika finished all this, she yawned and went to sleep.

Penny sat at the dining table and somehow felt she might have forgotten something, but she couldn't

remember what it was for a while.

There was a sudden sound of lightning and thunder outside the window. It seemed like it was going to

rain tonight.

After taking the stomach pill, she no longer wanted the soup, so she returned the bowl to the kitchen.

The rain rumbled outside, followed by another thunder.

Penny planned to wash the bowl. But when she heard the rumble of thunder, the bowl in her hand fell

to the ground and broke into pieces.

She hurriedly bent over to pick it up. But the moment she squatted down, she felt darkness around.

Only the light from the lightning outside could penetrate the window, occasionally leaving a bright shadow in the house.

Was it a power cut?

She was about to get up when she heard a man's voice from outside the kitchen, "Who's in there?"

It was Orlando's voice.

No wonder she had somehow felt like she had forgotten something. She had been so engrossed in

chatting with her collaborator tonight that she had forgotten that she and Orlando lived in the Hills Villa

now.

## **Chapter 160 Was She Mute**

Chapter 160 Was She Mute

Penny froze. She had planned to take out her phone, light up the floor, and pick up the broken porcelain pieces.

But when she heard Orlando's voice, she felt at a loss.

Orlando was holding a cup in his hand. He seemed to be working late in his room and came to get some coffee.

The lights in the house disappeared, and he could only vaguely see a figure, thinking it was a servant in the villa.

"Where's the coffee machine?" He asked softly, already smelling the aroma of coffee.

Before he went upstairs, Anika had said that coffee was always ready downstairs, 24 hours a day.

When he stayed up late working, he needed coffee to refresh himself.

The kitchen was spacious, and the coffee machine was near Penny, but she didn't dare speak.

Orlando smelled the fragrance, and he walked straight into the kitchen.

He put the cup under the machine without looking at the servant, who had her back turned to him.

This coffee machine had a short-term heat preservation function. So even if the power was out, it could

still pour brewed coffee into a cup.

As the coffee was poured into the cup, the aroma in the kitchen was powerful.

This was Orlando's favorite coffee bean, but he somehow smelt a familiar scent in the aroma of this

coffee.

He frowned and couldn't help but look at the servant again.

She kept squatting on the ground without even moving her back.

Was she mute?

Penny touched the broken pieces of porcelain with her fingertips. Using the light of lightning outside the

window, she quickly picked up the pieces of porcelain in front of her and threw them into the trash can

in the kitchen.

She stood up, lowered her head, and was about to leave the kitchen quickly when Orlando suddenly

said, "It should be a trip. Everyone else is asleep now. Take me to the fuse."

He didn't know the structure inside Hills Villa, but the servants working here should know it.

It was evident that he treated Penny as a servant.

Penny was planning to lower her head and walk past him quickly, but she stopped when she heard his

words.

Orlando was already a little unhappy because the servant seemed a little stupid.

Penny lowered her voice, pretending to be different from usual, "Sorry, Mr. Fletcher, I don't know where

the fuse is."

When Orlando came down, he didn't bring his phone. He couldn't see the room and asked, "Where is your phone? Turn on the light."

Penny replied almost subconsciously, "I didn't bring my phone."

As soon as she finished her sentence, her phone rang in her pocket in the dark environment.

It was a slap in the face.

She raised her hand to cover the phone tightly and couldn't help blushing.

Both of them could only see the faint outline of each other. With Penny deliberately avoiding him,

Orlando couldn't see her.

"Well, do you have no phone on you?" His tone was calm but like a slap in Penny's face.

Annoyed and embarrassed, Penny quickly put her hand into her pocket and turned her phone off.

She didn't know how to answer Orlando and continued to leave with her head down.

As soon as she took a step, he grabbed her wrist.

"Aren't you from the Hills Villa?"

She showed up here in the middle of the night and was scared when she met him. She didn't dare to

answer his questions. She also lied that she didn't bring her phone. Was she afraid that he would know

what she looked like?

Orlando had a special status, and some women always approached him with ill intentions. Moreover,

this woman appeared in the kitchen. Could it be that she had put something in the food?

It had happened before, so he was extra cautious.

His overseas villa had strict controls in this regard, and no maid was around him.

But Hills Villa was different. No one knew if anyone here had been replaced.

This woman was sneaky and suspicious.

Penny's wrist was clenched tightly, and she panicked a little. She continued in a lowered voice, "Mr.

Fletcher, you've misunderstood me."

"Give me your phone."

He had to see what she was hiding and find out why she didn't dare to turn on the light of her phone.