

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

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Her clothes were soaked. Her long hair was dripping. Her snow-white feet were bare on the floor. And her ankles were tensing up. Her toes were round and white, and the nails were neatly trimmed. But she unconsciously curled her toes up because of nervousness.

Orlando gave her a meaningful look, closed the laptop, and sneered, "Orlando? You're not going to hide your intentions now, right?"

Noticing his weird gaze, Penny lowered her head to check herself, only to find the outline of her underwear visible under the light.

His pale face instantly turned scarlet red when she rush into the bathroom.

Orlando was not interested in watching her play hard to get, so he stood up and picked up the computer and document. When he was about to leave, the photos in the document fell to the floor. Before he could pick them up, he heard the bathroom door open.

There were no her clothes here, so Penny wrapped herself in a bath towel and put her wet long hair into a bun, revealing her entire face. Her tone and movements were much more polite when she said, "Mr. Fletcher, I'm sorry."

She lowered her head and took out her bank card, saying, "I will get another room for you and pay mental damage compensation."

He had rescued her from Ryder, but she had "requited kindness with enmity". A woman he disliked had harassed him, but he had not thrown a tantrum. She knew he was giving her a way out.

"Mental damage compensation?"

Orlando repeated it to make sure he had heard it right.

Penny was holding the towel with one hand. Because she was uneasy, she slowly tightened the grip, causing the towel to wrinkle. Maybe the drug was still taking effect in the body.

When she looked up at him, their eyes met. She had drafted what to say in the bathroom, but her mind went blank now. She recalled how she had pestered and forcibly kissed him, so she blushed and felt some emotions churning in her chest. But she was relieved to see him not know her identity yet.

"Do you think I'm short of money? Did you say such words on purpose to get my attention?"

Orlando sized her up and asked, "Why do you think I'll like you?"

She had boldly told Ryder she was Mrs. Fletcher at the golf course during the daytime. But now, she pretended to want to distance herself from him. He thought her acting skills were clumsy.

He wanted to get out of this room, so he slowly bent down to pick up the photos on the ground. The last one was at Penny's feet, so she took a step back and helped him pick it up. When she was about to hand it over, she was surprised to see the content of the photo. It was the villa she had designed for! She was stunned, so she held it without giving it to him.

Seeing her looking at the photo in a daze, Orlando frowned.

Seeing the coolness in his eyes, she immediately returned to her senses and gave the photo to him, saying, "It's natural for you to look down on me. But I do feel sorry for what happened tonight. If possible, I hope I can make up for your loss."

She had never wanted to win his heart, so she was not sad after hearing his harsh words, although they had embarrassed her. After her tense nerves relaxed a little, she regained her composure.

Hearing her offer to make up for his loss, Orlando thought she wanted to repay him with sex. So, he shot a cold look at her and indifferently took the photo from her hand.

When he turned around to walk outward, she said, "Did Mr. Levine give you these photos?"

Orlando had not expected her to have the nerve to let him stay. So, he couldn't help chuckling. Then, he said with sarcasm flashing in his eyes, "Are you going to tell me you know this designer and want to introduce her to me?"