

Chapter 171 Being Too Innocent Could Lead to Trouble

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Penny invited Abbey into the house and poured her a glass of water out of courtesy.

Abbey had visited her house with Colin last time, but this time, she found the house looked different

after being decorated by Penny. Besides that, Niko was sitting not far away and wagging its tail from

time to time, looking very obedient.

Abbey liked Niko very much. Before chatting with Penny, she even came back to her place to get some

jerky for Niko to chew on.

"Perry, you know Colin comes from a wealthy family, right? When I just established a relationship with

him, many people said he would dump me soon. After all, I was just a receptionist and I got to know

him after working in the Fletcher Group for several days."

It should be the time when Orlando forced Colin to work at the Fletcher Group to gain some

experience.

He was still in the mood to flirt with women even in that predicament.

Penny once saw it when Colin's ex came to beg him not to separate. That girl was a glamorous beauty,

while Abbey was more of a delicate type. Apparently, Colin's taste had changed so quickly.

Moreover, Colin had been coming to places of entertainment for years, so he probably had seen

beauties of all kinds. It was normal for Abbey to feel insecure.

"I also heard that his mother disliked women around him. I once saw her. She had a strong aura."

Women were naturally sensitive in this aspect. Abbey quickly noticed that it was not easy to get along

with Colin's mother and that Ms. Fletcher was very strict with Colin.

It was said that Colin had broken up with several girlfriends because of his mother. However, those ex-

girlfriends were not good girls.

Penny wasn't interested in other people's gossip. But since she was now a friend in Abbey's eyes and

the latter wanted to confide in her, she didn't dare to refuse her so bluntly or cruelly.

"In fact, Ms. Fletcher is very easygoing. But probably because of Colin's previous girlfriends, she's

formed a fixed impression, thinking that girls around Mr. Levine are all bad girls. As long as she learns

that you're a good girl, she won't have any objection about your relationship with Mr. Levine."

Abbey didn't doubt anything when hearing Penny address Colin as "Mr. Levine" again and again. After

all, Penny was an interior designer and Colin once told her that he would entrust her to design his houses.

Besides, Abbey had already assumed that Penny was Colin's friend, so she trusted her even more.

Moreover, Penny was Orlando's interior designer. Considering that Orlando had just returned to the

country recently, probably Penny got to know Orlando in such a short time because of her good

relationship with Colin.

And she was married, which meant that she wouldn't pose a threat to her.

Although Colin was a playboy, he would not mess with other people's wives.

Noticing that Abbey was lost in her thoughts, Penny continued to comfort her.

"Colin's mother is also a woman, so she won't be too harsh on other women."

Abbey was completely reassured as Penny, Colin's friend, said so.

She was younger than Penny and was only in her early twenties. Normally, girls at her age were still

studying at universities.

But she started working early, which suggested that her family wasn't rich.

It would be a good thing if she could be with Colin.

After sending Abbey away, Penny sat alone in the room and breathed a sigh of relief.

Her encounter with Abbey was just a minor episode. And she was still thinking about that embarrassing scene.

Luckily, she at least got the photo. Moreover, it was a very atmospheric one. For an artist, getting good material was worth a moment of embarrassment.

Anyway, Orlando didn't care about her at all.

Penny immediately started painting, using only black and white. Referring to the photo on her phone, she painted the scene she shot a while ago.

Orlando was born with an imposing aura. Coupled with the atmosphere, he looked like a nobleman in the night in the picture.

It took less than an hour for Penny to finish the painting. After that, she put it beside the floor-to-ceiling window for drying.

When she was about to order some late-night snacks, Abbey came over with her homemade snacks.

She said she was very grateful to her and thus brought them to her.

"Perry, I made them light. I know you're busy and often forget to eat. Such a habit may cause stomach problems. Have a try?"

Abbey didn't have any bad intentions and was very simple-minded. But sometimes, being too innocent

could lead to trouble.

For example, when she came to feed Niko, she saw the painting before the floor-to-ceiling window.

Knowing that it was painted by Penny, she took a photo with her phone.

She hadn't expected Penny, an interior designer, to be so good at portraying people.

As she'd just established a relationship with Colin, she had a strong desire to share. Therefore, she

immediately sent the photo to Colin.

Chapter 172 The Crack of a Whip

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[Abbey] Colin, you're right! Perry is really talented. She's excellent in not only interior but also

portraiture!

Colin had decided to settle down and was treating Abbey well. Therefore, the two communicated

constantly.

He raised his eyebrows when he saw the photo and then sent it to Orlando without hesitation.

[Colin] Is that you?

It was already 10 p.m. now and Orlando had arrived at the Stuart's mansion.

The Stuarts even called Rex, so he had to come to this meal. However, it was up to him as to when he

would come.

The Stuart family's dining table was filled with delicious, fragrant, and appetizing cuisines and the

whole house was enveloped in a pleasant fragrance. However, the people sitting at the table all had

gloomy expressions.

It was supposed to be dinner time, but Orlando and Penny were both late. Moreover, Penny even refused to answer their calls.

Cason was so furious that he almost fainted, but Helen continued to add fuel to the fire.

"I told you earlier that your daughter was not on your side. Now that she's grown wings, she won't care

about you anymore. You were only discharged from the hospital, but she's beginning to infuriate you.

She doesn't care about you at all!"

Cason's fingertips began to tremble. The doctor had subtly reminded him that he shouldn't leave the

hospital considering his current situation.

But Cason was really happy as the second round of financing had gone smoothly. Moreover, there

were many affairs in the company, and he didn't want to fully entrust his company to other people at

this critical juncture.

Cason was considering transferring his shares to Penny. In this way, even if he died one day, Penny

wouldn't have a hard time.

Furthermore, he wasn't clear about the relationship between Penny and Orlando. Although he invited

Orlando over to back up the Stuart family, as a father, he also had a selfish motive he wanted to know

how his daughter and son-in-law got along.

Last time, Orlando's assistant came to warn him, and considering Keely's attitude, Cason was really

worried.

The Stuarts had been waiting for them from 6 p.m. and the dishes on the table had been heated over

and over again. But no one dared to touch the dishes.

Cason didn't dare to call Orlando. Moreover, he didn't have Orlando's number. He dared to call Rex before because he was clear that Rex was very satisfied with Penny.

Helen was so hungry that her stomach was growling.

She couldn't help but complain, "Looks like the two won't come. Hubby, let's eat first. We can't starve

the kids. Lana's body can't take this, and Talon has worked in the company for a whole day."

Cason softened inwardly when he heard the words.

Talon had been working in the Stuart Group recently. He hadn't made any major mistakes and had

been learning earnestly.

He heaved a sigh, thinking that the two probably wouldn't come.

"Let's eat."

Just as he'd finished speaking, a servant ran over from the entrance.

"Mr. Stuart, a Rolls-Royce stops outside. It seems like Mr. Fletcher has arrived."

Cason's eyes lit up and he stood up excitedly. Could it be that Orlando came with Penny?

A glimmer of hope rose in his heart again.

That must be true. Last time, Orlando gave Penny a Rolls-Royce umbrella, which suggested that the

two had gotten along well.

He headed toward the entrance. But after taking several steps, he turned around to look at Helen.

"Why are you still standing there? Go out with me to greet our guest."

Helen stood up reluctantly. But the next moment, she noticed that her daughter looked very excited.

Her hands on each side clenched into balls due to nervousness.

It was the expression one would have when meeting the beloved.

Helen slightly knitted her brows. But the next moment, she found Lana striding toward the entrance.

Helen was not a fool. Her years of life would have been in vain if she couldn't see through what was in

her daughter's mind now.

Cason didn't expect Lana to be the fastest to follow him, but he didn't take it to heart. When Helen

caught up with him, they walked toward the entrance together.

Orlando was still sitting in the car and it was Zane getting out.

Zane nodded at them expressionlessly.

"Mr. Fletcher has just returned from a social engagement, so he won't be joining you. Mr. Stuart, we

hope you enjoy the meal."

What he said was very tactful. Orlando didn't show up. He knew they were waiting for him, but he didn't

want to get out of the car to show them some respect. He just hoped for them to enjoy the meal.

It was a subtle crack of a whip. In fact, he'd shown enough mercy to the Stuart family.

If someone else tried to force him to do something through Rex, he would have taken action in

business.

Last time, he suspended the project. But the Stuarts didn't learn a lesson from it. And this time, they

went even further. Originally, he didn't have to show any mercy to them. However, considering that Rex

was in poor health, he just warned them in this way because Rex might kick up a fuss if he learned

about this.

Cason's face didn't look good. At this moment, he finally understood what Orlando meant he didn't like

Penny.

If he liked Penny, he wouldn't embarrass the Stuart family like this.

Chapter 173 I've Been Liking Mr. Fletcher for Years

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The car honked twice and its lights lit up.

Zane got back into the car. He suddenly remembered something and winded down the window.

"By the way, Mr. Stuart, please don't call Old Mr. Fletcher anymore. He's in poor health and the Stuart

family can't take the responsibility if anything bad happens to him."

It was just the crack of a whip just now, but now, it was a blunt warning. He was warning the Stuarts not

to overstep their bounds.

Cason was so furious that his mind went blank and even his fingertips began to tremble.

Lana, who stood aside, quickly stepped forward, looking very excited.

"Mr. Fletcher."

She looked into the car with infatuation through the glass window.

Orlando had been so disrespectful, but Lana didn't care about this at all. She only hoped that he could

focus his attention on her.

She thought he might like her one day as long as she showed up before him more.

"Mr. Fletcher, please don't be angry. We lacked consideration this time."

Her voice was soft and her cheeks looked a bit red.

She was an inborn weak and coupled with her current posture and expression, she looked very pitiful.

Orlando knitted his brows. This woman was a member of the Stuart family, but she didn't care about

the embarrassment the family was facing at all.

Cason was not a fool. He thought his daughter was way too enthusiastic about Orlando.

This was too ridiculous! It should be Penny but not her to be enthusiastic about Orlando!

Cason's face looked extremely gloomy. He was so furious that he couldn't even utter a word.

Lana wanted to say something, but she suddenly felt someone tugged at her sleeve.

She turned around and found it was her mother.

Helen slightly shook her head. If Lana talked more, it would only cause Cason to detest her, so she'd

better stop here.

Lana shut up reluctantly, but her gaze was still stuck to the person in the car.

Orlando didn't spare a glance at her. He directly ordered the driver, "Drive."

Zane nodded and stepped on the gas.

The car slowly drove away, but the Stuarts all stood in place motionlessly.

Helen broke the silence.

"Hubby, if it weren't for Penny, we wouldn't have been so embarrassed. Do you forget what Keely said

last time? Orlando also came to embarrass us. I think in the entire Fletcher family, only Old Mr. Fletcher

likes Penny."

Helen turned to look at her daughter when she said this.

Lana was so excited that her cheeks turned red. She was aware that her mother had known her

feelings for Orlando.

But it didn't matter because she would help her.

"Hubby, we need to find a way out. Orlando loves the other woman. He loved the daughter of the

Bender family very much back then, didn't he? That girl looks quite similar to Lana. If Orlando doesn't

like Penny, shall we let Lana have a try?"

Her intention was self-evident she wanted to create an opportunity for Lana.

Cason's eyes widened instantly as if he couldn't believe these words were from Helen.

What did she mean? Penny hadn't even divorced yet, but Helen was already trying to create a chance

for him to cheat on her?

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Cason, who was already seethed with anger, felt a sharp pain in his chest.

"Before Penny gets divorced, she and Orlando are tied together. You'd better drop this idea."

With that, he walked back into the villa.

Helen took a glance at her daughter.

Apparently, Lana didn't take Cason's words to her heart.

She spoke aggrievedly, "Mom, I've been liking Mr. Fletcher for years. I believe that one day, he'll be

touched by my sincerity. Moreover, it seems like he doesn't like Angie Bender. Otherwise, why haven't

they reconciled after all these years? I think he hasn't met the person he loves yet and I want to have a

try."

Since Penny couldn't win his heart, she shouldn't occupy that position.

Helen had originally planned to let Lana marry Orlando back then, but she dropped the idea as it was

Penny who saved Rex back then and Lana was in poor health.

However, since this was what her daughter wanted, Penny must give up. She owed this to Lana.

"Lana, be patient. I'll find a way for you."

Lana's eyes lit up and her cheeks became redder. She looked as if she could have something to do

with Orlando soon.

In the departing car, Orlando stared at the picture sent by Colin on his phone.

He was very familiar with the composition of the picture and with a glance, he recognized that this was the photo that Perry shot.

She had not only taken his photo but also drew it.

[Colin] Orlando, I wanted to ask this last time. Why did Perry send you soup? And now she even

portrayed you secretly. Does her husband know about this?

A woman being so enthusiastic about a man was not a good sign.

Chapter 174 Are You Insane

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Orlando didn't reply to the message. He turned off his phone screen as if he hadn't seen Colin's question.

Penny had no idea that her painting had been sent to Orlando, the person she portrayed. She prepared

to go to bed after finishing the snacks brought by Abbey.

Niko was sleeping under the bed, twitching its ears from time to time.

Penny reviewed her recent tasks in her mind and then fell into a deep sleep.

The next morning, she went to the construction site after having breakfast.

The workers were very efficient. Probably because Clark had arranged for it, the people who came this

time were very capable and efficient. Penny only needed to select the materials necessary for the next

step and make some adjustments to the design on the site from time to time.

After confirming that the construction was going smoothly, she took out the list of needed materials

again. Apart from the Lignum Vitae flooring from Prodale County, she could buy almost all the other

materials on the market. Moreover, with the connections she had accumulated over the past years, she

could buy them at a relatively low price.

Now the Lignum Vitae flooring was the most important thing. After arranging the work in Chatville, she needed to go to Prodale County.

When Penny was about to start her car, she turned on her phone and took a glance. As she didn't return to the Stuart's mansion last night, they'd made quite a few calls. But this time she must make her stance clear.

Otherwise, next time, her father would still make such a request.

The second round of financing was a complete success, so the Stuart Group could continue to operate as long as they didn't seek death by themselves. It was unnecessary to annoy Orlando again.

Penny didn't call them back. She put down her phone. But when she was about to step on the gas, someone knocked on the car window. It was Norah.

Last time, Gael's wife caught him cheating on her with Norah. She wasn't a pushover and she spread

Norah's affairs in her studio, causing Norah's reputation to plummet. Therefore, she hadn't had time to pester Kale recently.

But now she came to knock on her car window, and her expression looked so gloomy. Was she here to pick a fight?

Penny winded down the window and asked blandly, "What's the matter?"

Norah took a deep breath and forced a smile.

"There's a meeting at the studio today, but my car broke down and I spotted you. Can you please give me a ride?"

Penny frowned. She didn't have a good relationship with her, so why should she give her a ride?

Norah lifted her chin and said, "Look at the chat group. Only you and I are not there now. Mr. Pratt has

something important to say this time, and you should also go to the studio. Hey, just give me a ride."

Penny took a glance at the studio's chat group. It was true that many people were talking in the chat

group.

She didn't like Norah because she saw she was very selfish and liked to say harsh words to hurt

others. But if she really didn't open the car door, with Norah's character, she would definitely argue with

her after going to the studio. At that time, it would dampen her colleagues' mood.

Knowing that Penny had agreed, Norah opened the car door and got inside.

She said insincerely, "Thank you, Designer Stuart."

It was obviously a sarcastic address, but Penny pretended not to hear it.

When the car merged into the main flow of traffic, Norah suddenly asked, "Gael's wife spread my affair

known to everyone. I suddenly remember that you've cooperated with Gael for three years. You must

have known his wife earlier, right?"

Gripping the steering wheel with both hands, Penny didn't answer her question.

Norah suddenly said excitedly, "So, that night you deliberately led me to say those words, causing my

affair to be caught by his wife and making me a laughingstock for everyone!"

Gael's wife wasn't someone to be trifled with. She posted Norah's affair on her social media and the

post was shared by many people. Norah had been very disgraced.

Penny was amused. She asked, "Did I ask you to pursue Gael?"

Now that she had the guts to do that, she should have expected this result.

How could a man who cheated be good? When she chose to become a home wrecker, she should

have been prepared to be scolded by others.

"Penny, b*tch! You're not a good person either! I was with Gael that night, but weren't you also with

your sugar daddy? You were even so messed up by him that you couldn't walk. What right do you have

to judge me?"

Penny was simply injured that night, which made her walk unnaturally. She was different from Norah.

But in Norah's eyes, Penny was just a b*tch who flirted indiscriminately. Otherwise, how could she

always get good orders?

A hint of anger flashed across Penny's eyes. It was the first time that she had met a person being so

impolite when hitching a ride.

"I'll pull over. You can walk the rest of the way."

But as soon as Penny finished the words, Norah grabbed the steering wheel.

"Go to hell!"

"Norah, are you insane?"

The car skidded heavily in the middle of the road and then sped toward the distance.

"Bang!"

An oncoming car was hit head-on, and both cars started to smoke.

Norah was still cursing at Penny at the top of her lungs. She looked like a total madwoman.

Penny finally realized that hitching a ride was just her excuse. What Norah wanted to do was to grab

the steering wheel. She had already planned her revenge since she got into the car.

Luckily, the airbags were deployed, and neither of them was injured.

Penny felt very angry. But right now, she had no choice but to kick open the door and go to check on the other car.

Her expression changed dramatically when she saw Nancy's face and she quickly opened the deformed door with some force.

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Chapter 175 No Need to Risk Her Life

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"Ms. Fletcher, are you okay?"

Nancy's head was bleeding and she was somewhat dazed. The driver in the front seat had even passed out.

Because it was Penny's car that crashed into theirs, their situations were more serious than Penny's.

The surroundings became chaotic and some traffic police also came over.

Nancy raised her hand to rub her aching head. When she found it was Penny, she didn't immediately pursue the responsibility for the accident.

"Perry, are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

Penny felt very guilty and helped her out in a hurry.

"I'm fine. I'm sorry. I'll call the ambulance right away."

The traffic police had also dragged the driver out of the car. Luckily, both of them were minorly hurt. But they still needed to go to the hospital.

As Penny was the driver, she was immediately controlled by the police.

Nancy wanted to help Penny, but the latter said, "Ms. Fletcher, the ambulance will be here soon. Go to the hospital first. I'll come to apologize to you personally later. Now I need to deal with some matters."

Penny still looked calm even at this moment. She fixed her gaze on the scared Norah.

Originally, Norah just wanted the car to crash into the roadside. She just wanted to scare Penny.

After all, she didn't have to risk her life for this b*tch.

But just now, when Penny wrestled for the steering wheel with her, she used all her strength and accidentally twisted the wheel in the wrong direction. She screamed when she saw the car crashing into the oncoming car.

She was so scared and dumbfounded and glanced at the brand of the car. It was priced at around 2 million dollars.

Penny followed the police and told them to take Norah with them. She told the police that Norah tried to snatch away her steering wheel just now and asked them to check on the dash cam.

The police knew this car accident had involved a noble person when they recognized the brand of

Nancy's car. They didn't dare to be careless on this matter.

Moreover, Penny was fully responsible for this. therefore, they directly took Penny and Norah back to the police station.

Penny felt that she was really unlucky recently. She had frequently come to the police station and hospital recently.

Looking at the scared Norah, her mood plummeted.

Norah kept babbling.

"You can't blame me for this. Penny, you're the car owner. Even if that person wants compensation, you should be the one to pay for it."

"It has nothing to do with me. I'm just a passenger."

"Looks like that person has some status. You're so out of luck this time."

Norah was really stared. She was extremely disgraced before and didn't dare to go to work anymore.

She'd been staying at home these days.

But when thinking that her misfortune might be caused by Penny, she came out, hoping to bump into

Penny. She'd secretly followed her to that place.

Originally, she just wanted to scare her. Who knew things would progress like this?

Penny completely ignored her. At this moment, she didn't want to show her respect anymore. She took

dictations with the police and prepared to leave after making sure what responsibility she should take.

Norah was the main culprit and bore greater responsibility. Noticing that Penny was about to leave, she

was scared and wanted to follow her.

"Penny, don't go too far. This happened because of you..."

But the police stopped her as they needed her to take the dictation alone. As for the cooperation, they

still needed to discuss with Nancy.

Colin also learned about the accident. He came to see Abbey today and was a bit guilty when he

received his mother's call. He pushed Abbey away from his arms before answering the call.

But this time, it was not his mother calling, but her driver.

The driver had already woken up. He was not seriously injured, but Nancy was diagnosed with a mild

concussion and needed to stay in the hospital for observation. And the doctors were now bandaging

the wound on her head. "Mr. Levine, your girlfriend's car collided with ours. Your mother didn't want to

tell you about this, but after a second thought she asked me to inform you about this and tell you to

comfort your girlfriend."

Nancy didn't ask Colin to come see her. Instead, she asked him to go see Penny.

She'd bumped into Penny twice in the hospital and the latter was in a very embarrassing situation each

time. That young girl should have a big conflict with her family, so they likely wouldn't care about her

too much even if she had a car accident.

Now that Colin was her boyfriend, he should go help her now.

Chapter 176 There Was Still No Peace for Her

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Colin was a bit dumbfounded. But learning that his mother had had a car accident, he couldn't sit still

anymore. He immediately put on his clothes and got out of bed.

His phone was left on the bed and the driver's voice came out through the speaker.

"Mr. Levine, Ms. Fletcher hoped that you could go take care of your girlfriend. She was also injured and

should be at the police station now. Ms. Fletcher said you didn't have to go to see her."

Abbey originally wanted to flirt with Colin, but her body froze when she heard the word "girlfriend".

She hadn't seen Colin's mother yet, so that should not be her.

She looked at Colin with doubt, but the latter just wanted to rush to the hospital now. Moreover, he

finally learned about what the "girlfriend" referred to from the driver.

It was Perry.

Well, he once asked Perry to pretend to be his girlfriend.

But he didn't have time to explain this. He put on his coat, leaned forward, and pecked on Abbey's lips.

"Honey, be good and wait for me. I need to go out."

Abbey was somewhat unwilling. Moreover, she was a very sensitive woman and she'd been afraid that

Colin's mother would force them to separate after learning that she didn't like the women around him.

"Colin, can I go with you?"

Colin directly refused, "I'll take you to see her next time. But not this time. I'm leaving."

Abbey moved her lips wanting to say something, but she didn't know what she should say.

The room immediately became empty. She was just a junior employee a receptionist in the Fletcher

Group. Establishing a relationship with Colin was just an incident, but she really liked him.

She couldn't wait to let Nancy know about her. But then she remembered Penny's words. Moreover,

Penny was Colin's good friend.

Abbey put on her clothes, went to Penny's door, and rang the doorbell.

However, no one answered.

She didn't want to leave and just waited before the door.

After two hours, Penny finally returned.

She'd just returned from the police station and prepared to dress up herself and then go to see Nancy.

But as soon as she walked out of the elevator, she found Abbey standing before her door. Penny

immediately got a headache.

Abbey, however, had her eyes lit up when she saw Penny.

"Perry!"

She strode over and called anxiously.

"I heard that Colin's mother had a car accident. He's already come to the hospital. Can you please help

me find out her patient number? I want to go see her."

Originally, Penny planned to dress up herself before going to the hospital. But now Abbey came to her.

If she went to the hospital with Abbey and then Nancy said something to her, probably Abbey would also hate her.

She was now her neighbor and it would be great trouble if she kicked up a fuss later.

Penny immediately felt her life so unfortunate. Even if she'd moved out of the Hills Villa into this place, there was still no peace for her.

But if she rejected Abbey directly, she would be put into an embarrassing situation when she got along with Colin. After all, Abbey was Colin's girlfriend.

Penny raised her hand to rub the center of her eyebrows.

"I'll tell you after getting the patient number. Please give me your phone number."

The two exchanged phone numbers at the door.

Penny felt very tired when she returned to her bedroom. Her mind was buzzing. After all, Norah was not the only one to be scared.

She filled the bathtub, wanting to go to the hospital to apologize to Nancy after taking a bath.

However, she directly fell asleep in the bathtub.

She only woke up in a daze when she heard the knocks from the door.

She grabbed the clothes aside and put them on. Then with a dizzy head, she went to the living room.

The person was still knocking on the door. Penny tightened the belt of her robe and went to open the door. Then she saw Abbey standing outside.

'Perry, it's late. When will you get the patient number?'

Penny was so dizzy that she could barely see her face. She used her last strength to call Colin and told

Abbey after getting the ward number.

Abbey thanked her and then quickly went downstairs. It seemed like she was heading to the hospital.

Colin sensed something wrong with Penny's voice when they talked on the phone.

"My mom said you were also hurt. Have a good rest. Her situation is not serious. Yep, just a mild

concussion. And she's about to leave the hospital."

How would Penny not go to see Nancy? After all, she was partly responsible for the car accident.

"Mr. Levine..." Perry coughed, "I'll be there soon."

"Perry, are you feeling unwell? Don't force yourself. I'm worried that you might faint halfway through

driving."

"I'm fine."

Seeing that he couldn't stop him, Colin said, "My cousin is also coming over. Your house happens to be

in the middle of the Fletcher Group and the hospital. I'll ask him to give you a ride. Don't drive by

yourself."

Penny wanted to refuse it, but when she opened her mouth, a string of coughs went out. When she felt

better, she found Colin had already ended the call.

She anxiously dialed him again but was only responded with a mechanical female voice that reminded

her he was on another call. It seemed like Colin had called Orlando.

Chapter 177 He Would Come to Pick You up

Chapter 177 He Would Come to Pick You Up

Orlando, who was on the way to the hospital, suddenly received a call from Colin.

Colin said a lot, and in the end, he finally came to the point.

"Orlando, at least she portrayed you once."

Orlando looked up at the sky and found it was already getting dark. And the street lights were on.

The atmosphere was very similar to that of that painting.

There was no denying that she painted well.

The car finally stopped at the address given by Colin. The housing prices for this neighborhood were

not low. She once said she would move before, and it turned out that she'd moved here.

Penny didn't dare to let Orlando wait for her, so she'd come downstairs ten minutes in advance.

However, she'd soaked in the bathtub for so long until the water turned cold. Right at this moment, she

felt heavy-headed and somewhat dizzy.

She only reacted when Orlando's car stopped before her. And she pulled open the car door weakly.

"Mr. Fletcher, sorry to bother you."

Her voice sounded a bit husky and Orlando immediately sensed something wrong.

"Are you sick?" he asked blandly, landing his gaze on her cheeks.

Her cheeks looked abnormally red and her eyes looked watery.

Penny leaned against the backseat and closed her eyes.

"Yep, I'm not feeling well. I'm sorry for the car accident that happened to Ms. Fletcher. The police will

give you the final result."

She was probably on a fever as she felt burning all over.

She was going to the hospital to see Nancy now, but she had no time to buy a gift for the visit because

she was taking Orlando's car. She couldn't ask him to stop by the roadside and wait for her to buy a

gift. Therefore, she could only go empty-handed for now and give her a gift the next time.

It was very quiet in the car. Zane was driving the car in the front and had honked the horn several times.

It was rush hour and there were many vehicles on the road, causing a traffic jam.

Orlando's car was stuck in the flow of traffic, unable to move.

Penny closed her eyes, feeling very muddled-headed and hot all over. She felt as if even the water in

her cells was being evaporated by the heat.

Sitting not far away from her, Orlando could feel the heat from her body.

Her cheeks looked so red because of the fever.

"Perry?"

Orlando knitted his brows and raised his hand to rub the center of his eyebrows. Right at this moment,

Nancy called him, asking him if she was with Perry.

"Orlando, Colin said she didn't feel well. Don't take her here."

Nancy didn't know that Orlando had already picked up Penny, so she continued, "Let her have a good

rest. She must have been scared today."

When Orlando was about to speak, he felt a head falling on his shoulder.

The heat from Penny's body passed through the fabric and reached him.

The car was cramped and he could even feel her hot breath spraying on his ear.

The breath permeated him, seeping into every pore of his body.

Orlando's body stiffened for a moment. He asked Zane after ending the call with Nancy, "Zane, is it

very congested ahead?"

"Mr. Fletcher, it's the rush hour for returning home and the roads in this area are always congested."

"Go back."

Zane was a bit dumbfounded, but he didn't say anything. He directly turned the car at the next intersection.

The car returned to Penny's neighborhood and there was a pharmacy next to the neighborhood.

Orlando opened the car door and nudged Penny.

But Penny was feeling too unwell and everything in front of her appeared blurry.

"Mr. Fletcher, have we arrived?"

She subconsciously wanted to get out of the car, but her legs gave way and she directly fell toward the ground.

The center of Orlando's brows twitched. He swiftly grabbed her and pulled her back.

The force caused both of them to fall back into the seat.

Zane had already gotten out of the car and wanted to help them. but he wisely got back into the car when he saw this.

Penny realized she had bumped into someone and hurriedly moved back.

"Don't move."

Orlando said in a cold voice, "We're in your community. You have a fever. Call your husband and let him come pick you up."

How could she go out with such a serious fever?

Penny raised her head in a gaze, her eyes looking watery. In fact, she didn't know what Orlando was talking about and only nodded.

Orlando thought she'd understood and put her on a bench nearby.

"Wait here. He would come to pick you up."

Chapter 178 How Low Noah's Bottom Line Is

Chapter 178 How Immoral Could Noah Be

Orlando had done much.

He was somewhat resistant to staying with Penny because nothing good ever came from encountering

her.

Penny sat on the bench alone, looking extremely docile because she was sick.

People came and went around her, but no one walked up to ask if she needed help.

Orlando walked back to his car after putting Penny on the bench. But when he opened the car door, he

saw from the corner of his eye that someone had walked up to Penny. But it was not a man, but a

woman.

Moreover, he had seen this woman before.

"B*tch, I finally found you!"

The woman looked fierce and menacing and she raised her hands to push Penny.

Penny, who already had blurred vision and little strength, directly hit her back against the bench. She

frowned in pain.

She looked up and found it was the woman who was always with Noah. She had red hair and thick

eyeliner, and her makeup was so heavy that she could barely see her original appearance.

"Where did you hide Noah?"

The woman kept cursing. She sneered when she found Penny was not feeling well and stepped

forward, wanting to grab her hair.

Penny's reaction was a bit slow now and she didn't have time to dodge it.

But the woman's hand was stopped in the air. She looked up and a hint of surprise flashed across her

eyes when she saw Orlando. Then it was replaced by disdain.

"Oh, your sugar daddy is coming. I can tell you two have a dirty relationship with a glance. Bah!"

Orlando's face turned cold and he squinted at her.

The woman's heart skipped a beat. She wanted to continue cursing, but at this moment, she felt as if

her throat was choked by something. When she glanced at the luxury car parked in the distance, she

realized that she could not afford to offend this man.

"I have business with this woman. She hid my man!"

Penny propped herself up from the bench and stood up when she heard the words in a daze.

"Your man? Noah hasn't divorced his wife in his hometown and doesn't have a job here. What do you

see in him?"

Penny wasn't belittling her cousin. She was telling the truth.

Noah kept a relationship with this woman to earn a living, didn't he?

She'd never felt so contemptuous of a man before. He'd abandoned his wife and parents in his

hometown and become this female gangster's paramour.

This contradicted the morals that Penny adhered to, so she barely concealed her sarcasm.

The woman wasn't surprised at all when she heard Noah had a wife. After all, she hadn't divorced her

husband either.

"So what? We love each other truly. I don't mind even if he has a wife.

Moreover, I and my husband

haven't divorced either. We can't despise each other."

Penny thought she was hallucinating.

She finally realized how immoral could Noah be for the sake of money.

"F*ck off."

Penny's expression turned cold. The woman took a glance at Orlando who stood beside her and

walked away while cursing.

What made Penny speechless was that the woman was walking into her neighborhood.

She felt stiff all over and her head started to hurt.

No wonder she would run into her here. It turned out they were living in the same neighborhood!

Houses in this neighborhood were not cheap. Noah had found himself a rich woman, well, a married

rich woman.

Penny felt a bit nauseous. Coupled with the fever, she felt the scene before her became even more

shaky.

When she was about to fall, Orlando reached out his hand and grabbed her arm gentlemanly. He took

a step backward at the same time to avoid too much contact with Penny.

Penny thought of their previous encounters and felt a bit awkward.

She wanted to tell him she could go upstairs on her own, but Orlando asked, "Which floor?"

Penny felt as if her whole body was drifting in the air. Let alone walking, she couldn't feel it hard to

stand.

It was not the time to pretend to be strong.

"The fifth floor. Thank you, Mr. Fletcher."

Chapter 179 Don't Pretend to Be Tough Next Time

Chapter 179 Don't Pretend to Be Strong Next Time

Penny gave Orlando directions. She didn't want to bring him more trouble, so she tried to keep as far

away from him as possible when walking.

When they entered the elevator, she couldn't help but lean back against the cold wall as her legs were too weak.

Orlando just grabbed her arm, not intending to support her.

The elevator doors opened on the fifth floor and Penny fumbled in her bag for her keys, her fingers

trembling. But everything before her was so shaky that despite her efforts, she couldn't insert the key

into the keyhole.

Orlando had no choice but to do it for her.

As the door opened, he inevitably took the house into his eyes. It was very clean, but there were no

men's shoes in the hallway. There were only several pairs of women's slippers.

He raised an eyebrow in confusion and lowered his head to take a glance at Penny.

The sound of a dog barking came from inside the house. Niko got excited when it heard the sound of

the turning of keys and ran over on all fours.

It wagged its tail more enthusiastically when he saw Orlando.

Orlando frowned in resistance, but ultimately, he didn't say anything. After all, this wasn't the first time

he had encountered this dog.

"Mr... Mr. Fletcher, please put me on the sofa. Thank you."

Penny didn't pet Niko's head because she was somewhat delirious from the fever.

Niko barked a few times. It wasn't disappointed even if he didn't get any response. Instead, it stared at

Orlando eagerly.

It seemed like it liked Orlando very much as it directly lay down beside him.

Seeing this, Orlando couldn't help but curl up his lips.

He helped Penny to the sofa and the latter collapsed as soon as she reached the sofa. She knitted her brows in discomfort.

Orlando wanted to support her, but when he noticed that the sofa was very soft and she wouldn't get hurt, he withdrew his hand.

The decoration of the house looked very cozy and warm, but it didn't have any traces of a man living there.

Did she separate from her husband?

Or could it be that she hadn't had time to move her husband's things here because the move was so rushed?

But no matter what, there shouldn't only be women's shoes in the hallway.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!"

Niko barked at this moment and ran around Orlando's legs. It even rubbed its head against the hem of Orlando's trousers.

Orlando knitted his brows tightly when he spotted the dog hairs on his suit trousers.

He stood up and prepared to leave, but Niko blocked his way and barked anxiously.

Penney was awakened by its barks and opened her eyes in a daze. She was so scared that she

directly sat up when she saw Niko rubbing its head against the hem of Orlando's trousers.

"Niko!" shouted Penny.

Niko ran away with its tail between its legs, looking very aggrieved.

Orlando's face didn't look good and his voice sounded stiff as he said, "I'm leaving."

Penny stood up, wanting to see him off. But she spotted that Niko was wagging its tail again and

wanted to follow them. she was angry yet speechless.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!"

It bit the hem of Orlando's trouser and Orlando's expression turned gloomier when he realized that the

hem of his trouser was probably stained with this dog's saliva.

Penny was now fully awake. She got up weakly, walked over, and held Niko in her arms.

Not knowing why, Niko always liked Orlando. It could always bump into him, even the last time when it

ran away from home.

"Sorry, Mr. Fletcher."

Looking at the wet stain on the hem of his high-end suit trousers, Penny felt somewhat at a loss.

Moreover, Orlando was allergic to dog hair, so he must be very disgusted.

Orlando didn't say anything, but his aura was gloomy.

He took a meaningful glance at Penny and shifted his gaze when he found she still looked weak.

"Have a rest after taking the medicine. Don't try to be tough next time." His tone was emotionless and

Penny could tell that he wanted so much to leave.

"Okay. Thank you, Mr. Fletcher." Orlando didn't even turn around. But as soon as he opened the door,

he saw someone standing outside. It was Abbey who was about to knock on the door.

A hint of shock flashed across Abbey's eyes when she saw Orlando. And she stepped back quickly.

"Mr. Fletcher?"

Chapter 180 Jealousy

Chapter 180 Jealousy

Orlando had some impression of her face and recognized that she was an employee of the Fletcher

Group, so he nodded slightly.

Abbey covered her mouth in shock and glanced into the house. Then she stole a glance at Orlando.

Wasn't Perry married? But her husband couldn't be Orlando. Otherwise, Colin would have introduced

her as his cousin-in-law but not a friend.

It was night, but Orlando was coming out of Perry's house.

Everyone in the Fletcher Group knew how aloof Orlando was, and he didn't talk much. He wouldn't

meet with a woman privately. Even if Perry was his designer and they needed to discuss the decoration

of the house, they should meet at the Fletcher Group.

A thought flashed in Abbey's mind and she suddenly thought of the portrait that Perry drew.

Originally, she thought it was just a casual painting. But based on the current situation, it seemed like

she had had an affair with Orlando for a long time.

This made sense. Perry was very young. If not for this, how would she become Orlando's interior

designer?

She made it because she was Orlando's mistress!

Abbey didn't like women of this type and felt a bit disgusted. But as Orlando was standing before her,

she didn't dare to show any emotions. She wished so much that she could fly back to her house.

Orlando glanced in the house that Abbey had walked out of. Were they neighbors?

"Perry is on a fever and no one can take care of her. Please take care of her."

Orlando's voice sounded flat, and he'd reached the elevator when he finished the words.

Abbey thought for a while and couldn't help but say, "Mr. Fletcher, I'm Colin's girlfriend. Colin said she'd

gotten married. Maybe her husband would come back to take care of her soon. But her husband is very

busy. He goes out early and comes back late every day.”

Abbey didn't know why she said these words.

She thought it was already a blessing as she, a receptionist, became Colin's girlfriend.

But she hadn't expected that Perry, a married woman, could hook up with Orlando.

Countless women in Chatville wanted to marry Orlando, after all.

Abbey looked down. Probably it was because of jealousy. How would a married woman deserve

Orlando?

He was at the top of the pyramid and meeting him here could be considered a condescension on his

part.

All women had jealousy. In the past, Abbey thought she wouldn't be jealous of anyone. After all, she

was already very lucky.

But Colin was actually not a patch on Orlando.

Even though Colin was the man she liked, this was the truth.

Orlando had walked into the elevator. Since Perry's neighbor said so, it meant the house did have a

male owner.

He didn't see any men's shoes perhaps because they were not put in the hallway.

He pressed the button for the first floor without saying anything else.

Abbey froze on the spot after Orlando's leaving, suddenly feeling a bit regretful.

How could she say those words? Perry had helped her on Colin's matter after all.

Although she didn't manage to see Colin's mother today as Colin called her and asked her to go back

halfway through, Perry did give her Ms. Fletcher's ward number.

Wanting to make amends, Abbey walked into Penny's house and brought her some medicine.

Penny had already lay down on the sofa. Seeing Abbey walking in with fever-reducing medicine, she

remembered the favor inwardly.

After feeding her medicine, Abbey put a blanket on her.

"Perry, I've put some warm water here. Call me if you wake up midnight and feel uncomfortable. You

have my number."

Penny thanked her in a daze when she heard the words.

Abbey happened to receive Colin's call when she walked out of Penny's house. She eagerly told him

that she'd bumped into Orlando and emphasized that she had taken care of Penny.

She not only hoped that Penny would owe her a favor but also wanted Colin to know that she was a

good girl.

Colin made this call in front of his mother. Nancy had no idea about who was speaking at the other end

of the phone, but she vaguely heard a girl saying that Perry was on a high fever.

"Colin, go to see Perry with me."

"Mom, you're still hospitalized. Don't mess around."

"We'll go see her tomorrow morning. Come to pick me up early in the morning. We'll go to her place."

Colin felt a bit weak. After all, Abbey lived opposite Penny and he was afraid that there might be trouble

later.