

## **Chapter 191 Gripping Her Heart**

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Penny called softly, only to see Orlando's head resting on the edge of the couch. He seemed asleep.

Penny breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, it wasn't a deliberate attempt to brush her off. If it were, she

would have felt awkward.

Since Orlando was asleep, Penny had no chance to achieve her purpose tonight. So, she got up to

leave.

But Penny caught a glimpse of Orlando's open collar. After some thought, she took a blanket and bent

to drape it over him.

As Penny bent over Orlando, his eyelashes fluttered and his eyes flickered open.

The two were so close that they could feel each other's breath.

It was not the first time Penny had seen his face up close, but she was in a bit of a trance right now.

When Penny felt the warmth of Orlando's lips on hers, her eyes widened and her body stiffened.

Then, Orlando's lips pressed hard against Penny's, and their lips met in a vigorous kiss.

It was as if tentacles gripped her heart tight.

Penny snapped back to her senses and straightened up immediately.

Orlando was leaning against the couch with his eyes closed as if it was just a dream.

Probably affected by alcohol, Penny felt her cheeks heat up a little. She hurriedly put the blanket over

Orlando and hurried off, not having time to do anything else.

The moment the door closed, Orlando opened his eyes and glanced up at the ceiling. His eyes still

blurred.

But immediately afterward, Orlando seemed to think that he was still dreaming and closed his eyes.

Penny hurried out of the hotel and then became calm in the night breeze.

She reached out and ran her finger over her lips.

That kiss from the last Truth or Dare lasted thirty seconds.

This time, the kiss only lasted about four or five seconds, far shorter than that one, but the aftertaste

was stronger.

Penny rubbed her forehead. What was all this about?

She hoped that Orlando wouldn't remember the kiss when he got up in the morning.

After all, Penny put a blanket over Orlando on her own initiative when he was a little drunk. So, maybe

he would wake up thinking that she had taken advantage of him.

Penny was already in a lot of trouble. The orders got canceled, and she could only turn to Orlando.

Penny would have to wait until Orlando sobered up to discuss it with him.

Penny still regretted it when she lay down to sleep.

Orlando was drunk and kissed Penny slowly at that time. Beguiled by his gorgeous face, she did not

push him away immediately.

If there was another misunderstanding, then Orlando probably wouldn't help her straighten things out

with Nancy.

It was better to wait until Orlando sobered up.

The next morning, Penny had nothing to do because the orders got canceled.

If things remained unsolved in Chatville, the deal of Lignum Vitae flooring in Prodale County would

have to be put on hold.

It was eleven o'clock at noon. Thinking that Orlando might wake up, Penny tentatively made a phone

call.

Orlando was in the meeting. Something flickered in his eyes as he saw the number flashing up on the

screen.

Instead of answering the phone, Orlando pressed to turn off the screen and signaled the executives to

continue.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed cannot be reached. Please hang up and try your call again."

Hearing the mechanical female voice coming from her cell phone, Penny was a bit deflated and

couldn't figure out what Orlando was up to for a while.

Penny packed up and decided to make a trip to the Fletcher Group.

This time, Penny didn't meet Lydia there but found that Orlando was in a meeting.

Zane saw Penny and said, "Mr. Fletcher's meeting will last until 5:00 p.m., and there will be a half-hour

break after 2:00 p.m. Ms. Perry, why don't you sit and wait here?"

Penny had no choice but to follow Zane to Orlando's office and wait inside.

Half an hour later, the door of the office opened. Penny immediately rose from her seat, thinking that it

was Orlando, but it turned out to be Nancy. Penny's heart instantly thumped.

Nancy came here today to discuss with Orlando about Colin. After all, Colin did something crazy. It was

necessary to get him trained in the Fletcher Group. But Nancy didn't expect to run into Penny here.

Nancy sneered, "Perry, do you know Orlando is already married?"

Nancy seated herself calmly and stowed her bag. "Do you need me to call his wife over here? Norah is

now infamous. You don't want to be like her, right? Otherwise, who would dare to hire your designers?"

It seemed that Nancy had already heard about Norah's case.

After all, Norah was still being detained in the police station.

If Penny were the mastermind behind that car accident, she would probably have been held right now.

## **Chapter 192 How Dare You Cheated on Penny**

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"Ms. Fletcher, I can explain."

Nancy took out her cell phone and called Rex.

"Dad, can you send me Orlando's wife's number? I need to see her immediately."

Nancy had never met Orlando's wife before, but Rex spoke highly of her. So, Nancy thought that

Orlando's wife should be kind and decent.

Penny kept pestering Orlando, so it was only right that Orlando's wife should step in.

Besides, Orlando even allowed Penny to wait in his office, which indicated his tolerant attitude towards

her.

Nancy had to warn Orlando. After all, he was now a married man. If word got to Rex, the rest of the

Fletcher family would be up to something.

If Orlando hadn't admitted that he had a one-night stand with Penny, Nancy wouldn't have associated

drunken coitus with Orlando.

Besides, to put it bluntly, even if Orlando wanted sex after getting drunk, it would be with Angie.

Nancy knew Angie well, so Angie was better than a designer coming out of nowhere.

Rex had no idea what happened. No one in the Fletcher family had ever asked for Penny's phone

number, not even Nancy.

But today, Nancy asked for Penny's number. Did something happen to Orlando?

Did Orlando cheat on Penny?

Rex's eyes narrowed. He had been doing business for many years and instantly thought of several possibilities.

"Nancy, is Orlando cheating on his wife?"

Rex's words startled Nancy. Not expecting Rex's mind to work so fast, Nancy was not sure how to reply.

Nancy was silent for a few seconds. Rex could confirm that Orlando got caught cheating on Penny.

Nancy, as an elder, knew what price Orlando was going to pay, so she had to bring Penny over to give him a heads-up.

But there was no need for Penny to step in on this.

Rex flushed with anger and slammed his hand hard on the table.

"Tell that asshole to get his ass back now! I don't care what he's doing! I want to see him in half an hour! Cough, cough."

Rex was so furious that his breath caught in his throat.

Nancy regretted making this call. She wouldn't have done it if she had known that Rex thought about it that way.

But there was no taking it back. Rex took that literally, so Nancy had to take Orlando back.

Nancy got up without even looking at Penny and went straight out the office door to the conference room.

The meeting was cut short. Upon hearing that Rex was looking for him, Orlando got up with a frown

and quickly made his way to his office.

At the sight of Penny, Orlando seemed to know why she was there.

"If you're in a hurry, wait at my hotel tonight."

After all, Orlando didn't know why Rex wanted to see him, so he probably couldn't go back to the office.

Orlando was just stating a fact, but Nancy at the door found it shitty to hear.

Nancy had thought that Rex was overreacting, but now she felt that it was time for Rex to discipline

Orlando.

Penny got up, still unaware of what was going on. When she walked out the office door, she saw

Orlando and Nancy riding the exclusive elevator downstairs.

Orlando and Nancy arrived at the Fletcher's mansion, just a few minutes earlier than Rex required.

Orlando still didn't know why Rex needed to see him urgently.

Stepping into the parlor, Orlando found it very quiet.

Rex was sitting upright, his eyes snapping fire at the sight of Orlando.

"You asshole! Kneel down!"

Rex was the grumpiest of the Fletcher family.

Orlando frowned and knelt down, not daring to disobey Rex.

Shaking with anger, Rex took the whip handed by the butler.

"I truly didn't think you would cheat on Penny!"

## **Chapter 193 You Don't Deserve Her**

Chapter 193 You Don't Deserve Her

"Take off your jacket!"

It was the first time in years that Rex had been so furious.

Given Rex's condition, Orlando was sure that Rex was in desperate need of venting his anger.

And Orlando could not conduct a rebuttal of the charge from Rex.

After all, Orlando did fool around behind Penny's back.

The butler took the suit jacket from Orlando, who was only wearing a thin shirt underneath.

"Slap!"

Orlando was whipped hard on his back.

Rex had been in the army when he was young, and he was quite strong. Even though he was sick, he

wielded the whip with great vigor.

Orlando gave a grimace of pain, only to feel his back split open.

"I don't care if other men are fooling around, but how could do this to Penny? Such a good girl is

married to you. You don't deserve her."

The whip fell and fell inexorably!

Orlando's back was ripped open and streaked with weals. What a horrible scene!

Standing not far away, Nancy, was so shocked to see Rex lash Orlando so hard. She hurriedly stepped

forward to stop Rex.

"Dad."

"Shut up!"

Rex flushed with anger and glared at Nancy.

"No one is allowed to speak for this bastard!"

Rex enjoyed a high prestige in the Fletcher family. He let Orlando take over the running of the Fletcher

Group, though Orlando had a few brothers and uncles. It was obvious how much Rex valued Orlando.

Red even arranged a marriage for Orlando.

"Slap!"

"Slap!"



Rex's whip fell twice upon Orlando's back.

Orlando's white shirt was stained red with blood, but he kept his back straight. He heard Rex panting

heavily and did not dare to retort.

For example, Orlando didn't like Penny at all, but Rex made her his wife.

If Rex really felt that Orlando didn't deserve her, he might as well let them get divorced.

But if Orlando spoke his mind, Rex would pass out on the spot.

Half an hour later, it seemed that Rex's anger already subsided. He threw the whip to the butler.

The butler took the whip with trembling hands because it was soaked with blood.

With a grave face, Rex sat down on a rosewood chair aside.

"Orlando, I know you feel bad, but no matter what, Penny is your wife. Since you two consummated the

marriage, you should feel responsible for her. I'm not going to tell Penny about this, and you keep your

mouth shut. Every couple has their fights, but never go to bed angry. If she knows about it, buy her

some gifts. Don't keep in touch with another woman, otherwise..."

Hostility glinted in Rex's eyes as he broke off.

Orlando frowned and felt ridiculous when he heard Rex say, "You two consummated the marriage."

What the hell did Penny say to Rex?

Just as Orlando was about to retort, he heard Rex cough violently.

"Cough, cough, in short, Penny is a good girl. Remember how many lashes you've received. If you

dare to fool around again, I'll lash you and that seductress!"

Penny's face inexplicably surfaced in Orlando's mind. Somehow, he didn't want to drag her down with

him.

"Get out! Cough, cough."

Rex was so infuriated that he kept patting his chest. The butler beside him hurriedly handed the whip to

the others. This was a whip specially used for punishing those who broke the family rules. Over the

years, it was the first time that Rex had wielded this whip.

The butler quickly brought medicine and fed it to Rex.

Nancy, who was not far away, came over, took Orlando's jacket, and tried to help him up.

But Orlando stood up by himself. Seeing Rex still panting, Orlando knew that he couldn't irritate him

anymore.

"Grandpa, take care."

"Asshole, stop pissing me off, and I'll live a long healthy life!"

Orlando lapsed into silence and took the jacket from Nancy.

Rex probably didn't want to see Orlando right now.

Just as Orlando was about to leave, Rex spoke up.

"Buy Penny some gifts. You did something wrong after all. Even if she doesn't know it, you have to

make it up to her."

Orlando frowned and found a feeling of dislike for Penny growing in him.

"Mhm."

## **Chapter 194 Lingerin<sup>g</sup> Forever**

Chapter 194 Lingerin<sup>g</sup> Forever

Out of the Fletcher's mansion, Nancy caught up with Orlando and sighed.

"Orlando, I didn't expect your grandpa to be so angry. I'm sorry."

"Nancy, this has nothing to do with you. It's between me and Perry."

Nancy's face went cold at the mention of Penny.

"Don't blame me for being nosy. Since you've been whipped, this is over. Break it off with her, or your

grandpa might be angry and she'll be in deep trouble."

"Nancy, this is my business. I know what to do."

Nancy knew that if she said more, Orlando would only find it annoying. So, she stopped nagging.

Orlando got into the car, not daring to lean back in his seat.

The pain in his back was unbearable.

At this moment, Penny called Orlando.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'm at the hotel. Will you be back tonight?"

Orlando gripped the steering wheel. Sweat popped out on his forehead and his lips were a little pale.

"Uh-huh."

Orlando's tone was lukewarm. He hung up the phone.

Then, Penny felt relieved and continued to wait outside Orlando's hotel room.

Ten minutes later, Orlando appeared at the elevator.

Penny breathed a sigh of relief, nodded at Orlando, and got down to business.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'd like to talk with you about Ms. Fletcher."

Orlando walked up to Penny without looking at her, then took his room card, and slid it to open the

door.

Penny could only follow him inside. Her brows drew together as she caught a whiff of blood.

By all rights, Orlando's wound was supposed to heal, but what was the smell of blood about?

Orlando walked into the room and subconsciously reached out to take off his suit jacket. But at the

thought of Penny's presence, he paused and then sat down on the couch.

"Nancy canceled your orders?"

It looked like Orlando remembered what had happened last night. Penny wondered if he had any

recollection of the kiss.

Penny wasn't touched. She was just worried that he would think she was taking advantage of his

drunkenness and deliberately stole a kiss from him.

But now, Orlando did not mention it, so Penny didn't bother to ask.

"Uh-huh."

"Is your studio affected badly?"

Penny felt warm inside. She did not expect that Orlando would ask about her studio.

"No, but I'm not very popular there, so the designers have a problem with me."

"I'll talk to Nancy about it. As for your misunderstanding with her, I promise she won't come to you

again."

After all, Orlando had been whipped hard. He would keep a distance from Penny and what happened

that night would be put behind them.

Penny breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank you, Mr. Fletcher. I'll get back in touch with the suppliers."

Penny's lips curled in a smile and her limpid eyes crinkled.

"Mhm," said Orlando, glancing at Penny very quickly without another word.

The room went quiet, and there seemed to be a spark between them.

Only the two of them were in the room, and they had slept together before. They were sitting face to

face silently as if the air was filled with their scent.

Penny sensed the intimate atmosphere and got up.

"Mr. Fletcher, then I'll leave you..."

Before Penny could finish her sentence, Zane's voice came from the doorway.

"Mr. Fletcher, are you doing all right?"

Zane was holding a medical kit. Apparently, he received a call from Orlando in the middle of the day.

Penny paused and looked over at Orlando, wondering, "Is he hurt?"

Penny took a closer look and found sweat on his forehead and his lips pale. Zane was shocked to see Penny here. After a moment's thought, he put the medical kit down.

"Ms. Perry, since you're here, could you apply medicine to Mr. Fletcher? You're a bit more careful than I'm."

Penny, who had been helped by Orlando several times, could not say no. Setting the medical kit down, Zane found another excuse to leave.

Zane saw Penny in Orlando's room several times. The relationship between Penny and Orlando was definitely not simple.

It was up to Orlando to decide how things went between them.

Penny had no choice but to take the medical kit and attend to Orlando.

"Mr. Fletcher, where are you hurt?"

No wonder Penny caught a whiff of blood just now. Was the wound on Orlando's palm falling apart again?

Orlando was silent for a moment. Then he slowly turned his back to Penny and took off his jacket.

Penny gasped in horror at the sight of Orlando's back streaked with red weals. The medical kit slipped from her grasp.

"Mr. Fletcher, what happened?"

Penny bent over immediately to pick up the medical kit and walked over to Orlando. His shirt clung to

the wounds on his back, so she did not dare to take it off. There were beads of sweat on her face.

Orlando's eyes narrowed as he observed Penny's expression just right through the glass in front of him.

Penny seemed to be really frightened. She looked perplexed, her eyes moist with tears.

Just as Orlando was about to ask Penny to use scissors, he felt a breeze over his back. It turned out

that Penny was anxious and subconsciously blew on his wounds.

Her cool breath was on his wounds, burrowed through the torn skin and into the pores, then lingered

over there.

## **Chapter 195 He Was Caught Cheating**

Chapter 195 He Was Caught Cheating

Orlando's eyebrows jumped fiercely, and he felt as if his heart had been bitten by a venomous insect.

"What are you doing?"

Penny was startled by the voice and quickly apologized.

"I'm sorry, I was just..."

She quickly opened the first aid kit, hoping to find something useful.

When she saw a medical scissor, she breathed a sigh of relief and picked it up, trying to cut his shirt

open. But it was stuck to the flesh. Just looking at it made her feel pain.

"Mr. Fletcher, suck it up a bit," she said.

"Hmm,"

Orlando shifted his gaze away from the glass in front of him. He no longer looked at Penny and closed

his eyes slowly.

Gritting her teeth, Penny tore the shirt apart.

Orlando let out a muffled groan.

Penny quickly cut all the fabric and then disinfected the wounds, stopped the bleeding, and applied

medication. Then she took out a bandage.

Because it was the first time she had seen such a serious injury, especially on Orlando, her trembling fingertips betrayed her nervousness.

When she was patching him up, she had to stand up to go around Orlando's chest. The bandage in her hand passed through his shoulder. Her hands inevitably touched his chest and his lower back.

Penny was so nervous that she was breathing fast. Her breath was on his shoulder.

As she had to put some bandages on him, she maintained this position for several minutes, and her kneeling legs fell asleep.

Orlando's brows jumped. When he was about to ask her how much longer it'd take, he felt a warm touch on his shoulder.

Penny's feet had gone to sleep. She lost support instantly, and her lips pressed against his shoulder.

Orlando's eyelashes trembled, his breathing was quick, and his voice was hoarse.

"Perry, do you know what you're doing?"

Penny blushed, quickly moved away, and continued to put bandages on him, with her head down.

"Mr. Fletcher, I didn't mean to."

"What about last night?"

His gaze fixed on Penny's face through the glass again.

Didn't she intentionally kiss him last night either?

This woman had a one-night stand with him as soon as he returned from abroad. Since then, they had kept running into each other.

Randy's words echoed in his mind. Could all of this be her deliberate arrangement?

But her usual expression was so indifferent. Even when she saw him wearing the cufflinks given by

Angie, she showed no emotion. She didn't seem to have a crush on him.

But with so many unexpected coincidences happening, it was hard not to be suspicious.

"Mr. Fletcher, you were drunk last night and probably mistook me for someone else. That kiss was

initiated by you."

Speaking of this, she seemed worried that he'd continue to think too much, so she made up a story.

"You called me Angie at that time. To be honest, it scared me too."

As soon as these words came out, all the romance in the room dissipated completely.

After all, it involved a third woman.

Penny finished dressing his wound and let out a sigh of relief. She grabbed a tissue and wiped off the

sweat in her palms.

"Alright, Mr. Fletcher, it's best to go to the hospital. I'm not sure if my treatment was professional

enough, and if it gets infected, the recovery process will be very slow."

Orlando stood up and distanced himself from her, wanting to go to the bar to get some water.

Penny, who had come to ask for a favor tonight, quickly stepped forward to the bar.

"Mr. Fletcher, please sit down. I'll get it for you."

Her eagerness to please him was evident but stirred him.

For some reason, the anger in Orlando's heart dissipated a lot.

Penny brought the water over, and at this point, it was not appropriate to mention leaving.

Her goal had been achieved. Now that he had suffered such a serious injury, what if he developed a

fever in the middle of the night?



Zane had left with a few words, obviously hoping that she'd stay here to take care of Orlando.

But had Zane misunderstood something?

"What happened to your injury?"

It was so severe and it didn't seem like it was caused by a fight with someone.

Did something happen with the Fletcher family?

Orlando tried to lean his back against the chair, but halfway through, he frowned and sat up straight,

saying lightly, "I was caught cheating. My grandpa gave me a family punishment."

Penny was about to pick up the cup on the table to take a sip of water, but upon hearing this, she

almost choked.

## **Chapter 196 Did She Really Have a Husband**

Chapter 196 Did She Really Have a Husband

"Cheating?"

If this had happened with any other man, it wouldn't have been surprising at all.

But Orlando, who was known as the epitome of loyalty, had cheated? With whom?

Clearly, Penny hadn't connected the dots yet. After all, she knew she was his wife, so it couldn't be

considered infidelity. It was a legally recognized relationship.

Orlando saw the shock on her face and, for some reason, a faint smile curved his lips.

"Yes, infidelity."

Although Penny wasn't one to pay much attention to gossip, she was certainly interested when it came

to her husband's affairs.

However, since Orlando was still her client for the time being, she didn't dare to show too much

eagerness to avoid offending him.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'm curious about the appearance of the woman who managed to capture your attention."

After speaking, she suddenly realized something and her scalp tingled.

The woman he had an affair with... Could it be her?

Was Orlando punished because of her?

She remembered Nancy. After all, it was Nancy who went back to the Fletcher's mansion with Orlando

together.

If Nancy had told Rex about her, Rex would have thought that Orlando had cheated. Then this

punishment he suffered was indeed related to her.

Orlando saw the change in her expression and knew that she had figured it out.

She was keen in her dealings, but when it came to the relationship, she was clueless.

Penny suddenly felt uneasy and realized that she had to keep her identity hidden even more.

Orlando's injuries were severe this time, and it'd probably take a month to heal. If he found out that his

affair was with his nominal wife, the one called Penny by Rex, he'd surely feel incredibly frustrated.

Even if he had a good temper, he'd probably settle the score later.

Originally, Penny didn't want to stay and take care of him. After all, they were alone, which was too

prone to ambiguity, especially in a hotel.

But now she knew the origin of his punishment and that she was the culprit. So she couldn't leave no

matter what happened.

And that night, the drugged drink came from the Stuart family. Orlando was innocent.

"Mr. Fletcher, let me stay tonight."

After that, she felt that the atmosphere became even more subtle.

Orlando's gaze fell on her, faintly cold and complex.

"A married woman, alone with a man in a hotel, and your husband really doesn't mind at all?"

Who on earth was her husband? So tolerant?

Penny immediately took out her phone and called Josh.

She had to play the whole act.

"Hello, Josh, Mr. Fletcher, who helped me before, got injured. I'm staying here tonight to take care of

him. Don't worry. I'll be back early tomorrow morning."

Her voice was gentle and she looked like a happily married woman.

When Josh received the call, he was helping his disabled sister with her homework.

Upon hearing her words, he immediately cooperated with her.

"Okay, just be safe. I'll come pick you up tomorrow."

Penny nodded, thinking of something.

Tomorrow was Saturday. Since Josh said so, he must not be busy.

As long as she left the hotel with Orlando, Orlando would see Josh and then no longer doubt her.

Orlando saw her talking in sync with the man on the phone, and his brow furrowed.

Did she really have a husband?

Penny hung up the phone, and her face relaxed.

"My husband agreed, Mr. Fletcher."

Orlando didn't say anything but suddenly felt a bit suffocated.

Maybe the windows in the room were closed. So he lost his breath.

He stood up, a coldness enveloping him.

"No need. Go back. Don't let your husband worry."

Penny felt that the conversation between them was a bit strange at this moment, but she still

persevered.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'll sleep on the sofa. If you need anything in the middle of the night, you can call me."

The conversation had reached this point, and coupled with her call to her husband just now, Orlando

didn't want to continue this topic with her and went straight into the room.

## **Chapter 197 Their Relationship Would Break Down**

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As soon as the door was closed, Penny sat down on the sofa.

Nancy made difficulties for her, which exhausted her mentally. Now seeing Orlando's back covered in

wounds, she was even more upset.

She wondered when this terrible lie would finally come to an end.

She had to be on edge all the time.

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Because Orlando couldn't lie down due to his wounds on the back, he decided to work the whole night.

When he left the room in the middle of the night, he saw Penny leaning against the sofa and looking

very good.

He frowned. The one-night stand he had with her had gone. After tonight, they had to keep their

distance.

Nancy was right. If Rex found out about her existence, it wouldn't just be a matter of causing trouble for

the studio.

He stood in front of the coffee table, watching her sleeping face.

Her face was small, and when she closed her eyes, her coldness disappeared and she looked good

and delicate.

When she was just talking to her husband on the phone just now, her face overflowed with happiness.

It seemed that Randy had misunderstood before. She had expressed her sincere feelings for her husband several times. What happened that night left nothing in her mind. After all, she and her husband had countless nights like that.

Orlando's breathing was quick and uneven, and he tried to cover it up. So he picked up the glass of water on the table and took a sip of cold water.

But after drinking it, he realized that it was the cup she had used with a faint pink lipstick mark on its edge.

He placed the cup down, his brows furrowed, and walked into his room without looking back.

When Penny woke up the next morning, she found him sitting on the opposite sofa.

She quickly rubbed her eyes, sat up straight, and glanced at the clock hanging on the wall.

It was only six o'clock. Did he always wake up this early on his day off?

"Mr. Fletcher?"

Her voice still gentle from just waking up.

Orlando didn't look at her and simply nodded, folding up his documents.

Penny hurriedly went to the bathroom to freshen up. When she came out, she asked in a low voice,

"Mr. Fletcher, what would you like for breakfast? I'll bring it up for you. Also, are your wounds infected?"

"Let's go to the hospital today."

Orlando opened another file and, upon hearing her words, he simply said, "As you please."

Penny opened the door and then went downstairs.

But when she arrived at the hotel's buffet restaurant, she immediately spotted Lana, who had been

waiting there earlier.

Penny raised her eyebrows and her eyes turned cold.

Lana hadn't expected to see Penny here, and a hint of awkwardness flashed in her eyes.

"Penny, how could you..."

How could Penny appear at the hotel where Orlando was staying?

Lana often staked out places where Orlando frequented, hoping to catch a glimpse of him.

She always believed that her sincerity could move Orlando.

But now, she saw Penny.

Could it be that she was with Orlando again?

A coldness flashed in her eyes, but in an instant, it turned into a weak, sweet smile.

"Penny, were you also at the hotel last night?"

Ever since Penny found out about Lana's feelings for Orlando, she had realized that Lana was two-faced.

"Yes."

Lana's hand on the side tightened instantly. It should only be a coincidence that they were at the same

hotel. They couldn't sleep together again.

After all, Orlando had warned the Stuart family. Penny had high self-esteem. After knowing Orlando

treated her family like that, she shouldn't want to have any further involvement with him.

Besides, she couldn't have forgotten that man.

Lana tried her best not to show her emotions. Little did she know that her thoughts had already been exposed.

"Penny, Mr. Fletcher said some really harsh words to Dad. Dad's health has worsened today. Why don't

you go back and see him? That day, Dad called Old Mr. Fletcher, but Old Mr. Fletcher insisted on

having Mr. Fletcher come over. Mr. Fletcher seemed unhappy and had a small argument with Dad."

Lana was certain that Penny would never ask Orlando about it.

In addition, Penny's relationship with Cason was already on the verge of collapse. She couldn't

communicate with Cason anymore after knowing he had called Rex.

A hint of shallow self-satisfaction flashed in Lana's eyes.

With just a few words from her, the relationship between Penny and Cason would break down.

## **Chapter 198 Mr. Fletcher Doesn't Like You**

Chapter 198 Mr. Fletcher Doesn't Like You

Penny truly didn't know Cason called Rex, feeling a wave of exhaustion.

Besides, she heard that Orlando had been to the Stuart family that night and had even warned them.

Now Orlando should feel even more disgusted with this so-called wife.

Her father always did things that made her feel embarrassed.

But Penny was well aware that if she expressed her dissatisfaction with her father at this moment, Lana

would be the happiest.

"Well, I understand."

She was about to leave, bypassing Lana.

Lana stiffened and was staggered.

Penny's relationship with Cason had always been strained. Now that Penny knew Cason had called

Rex, how could she not blame him?

Lana had been in poor health. She had been waiting here since four o'clock in the morning. It had been

for two hours.

Now Penny's reaction made her lose her temper instantly.

"Penny, Mr. Fletcher was with another woman in this hotel last night."

She thought that Penny hadn't been with Orlando.

But Penny's next words caused her to be heartbroken.

"I know. Last night, I was in the same room as him."

Her tone was flat, but it stabbed at Lana like a sharp knife.

Lana momentarily forgot to retort and stood there in a daze.

Seeing Penny about to leave, she panicked and blurted out, "How could you!"

Realizing that her tone was too harsh, she quickly added in a softer tone, "How could you be in the

same room as Mr. Fletcher? Mr. Fletcher doesn't like you, Penny. You don't have to degrade yourself

for the Stuart family. I know you're just trying to avoid opposing Dad."

A hint of confusion appeared in Penny's eyes, as she pretended not to understand. "Orlando and I are

husband and wife. Shouldn't we be in the same room? And what Dad said was right. So many women

in Chatville want to marry Orlando but don't have the chance. Since I'm lucky enough to marry him, I

have to do everything I can to keep him, right?"

Every word she said was that Lana didn't want to hear.

Lana's face turned red with anger, and her breathing trembled.

Meanwhile, Penny had brought back the food.

Seeing the food for two, Lana was angrier.

But in order to avoid arousing Penny's suspicion, she forced a smile.

"Penny, it turns out that you and Mr. Fletcher have such a good relationship."

Penny smiled back indifferently as if saying it ought to be so.

The more nonchalant she appeared, the more furious Lana was.

Once Penny left, Lana slowly released her fist, her palm stained with blood. Her chest also heaved up



and down heavily.

She had to come up with a plan. She couldn't let Penny continue to be so close to Orlando.

"Cough cough cough."

Lana coughed fiercely in anger, trembling.

She wished she could tear Penny apart with her eyes, but the reality was that she couldn't do anything.

She could only watch helplessly Penny enter the elevator.

Penny could sleep in the same bed as Orlando and share breakfast with him, while she had to spend a

lot of time staking out the places he frequented. Every time she caught a glimpse of him, she felt her

world lit up.

How could Penny have this privilege?

She was devoured by hatred. She resented her ill health.

Hatred towards her useless body.

Penny had arrived at the room with the food.

Orlando was still reading documents, and the light in the room cast a glow on him, like a golden halo

around him.

As a painter, Penny had an itch to capture this scene on canvas.

Orlando's physique was the most perfect proportion she had ever seen. She believed that every painter

who saw him would not be able to resist taking hundreds of photos of him as material for figure

drawing.

She placed the food on the coffee table and reached up to tidy the documents, just as Orlando reached

for the same file. Their hands unexpectedly touched.

Orlando stiffened and looked up at her.

Penny quickly let go, but her haste caused her to accidentally knock over the milk, spilling it onto the

pile of documents. The milk dripped and soaked the papers, some even flowing onto the floor.

Orlando's brow furrowed, his face turning completely dark.

Penny realized she had caused trouble and shrunk back, her shoulders hunching in embarrassment as

she bit her lip.

Her appearance, especially when she bit her lip, made her look somewhat pitiful.

Orlando had intended to say something, but the words got stuck in his throat. He couldn't say a single

word at this moment.

Penny quickly withdrew her hand but accidentally knocked over the milk, which spilled onto the pile of

documents. The milk soaked them, some even flowing onto the floor.

Orlando's brow furrowed, and his face fully darkened.

Penny realized she had caused trouble and hunched her shoulders, biting her lip in embarrassment.

She was good-looking, especially when she bit her lip, which made her look delicate and touching.

Orlando had intended to say something, but the words had stuck in his throat. He couldn't say a single

word at this moment.

## **Chapter 199 The Two Men Met**

Chapter 199 The Two Men Met

Penny quickly grabbed a tissue and wiped off the milk.

"Sorry, Mr. Fletcher."

"Hum."

Orlando shifted his gaze elsewhere.

Penny looked up when she had finished the work, noticing a few drops on his pants. She grabbed a few more tissues and wiped them away.

Orlando had originally wanted to move these documents, but suddenly a fair hand reached out to his leg.

Orlando stiffened and quickly grabbed her wrist.

It wasn't the sensitive area but his thigh.

Penny looked up, a little puzzled.

Orlando released her hand.

"Let's eat."

Penny had no choice but to retract her hand and throw the tissues into the trash can.

"Mr. Fletcher, do you need to apply medicine to your wound on your back?"

"No need."

Penny stopped talking. After breakfast, they got up and went downstairs together.

By now, Lana was no longer there. Penny stood at the hotel gate, while Zane had already come to pick up Orlando.

As Orlando got into the car, he caught a glimpse of Penny heading towards a black Mercedes worth around one hundred thousand dollars.

A man of below-average height stepped out of the car and said something to her, and she smiled.

The man was so average-looking that no one would notice him in a crowd.

Penny stood by his side, looking as if she wasn't from the same world as him. Because Penny was incredibly good-looking. In comparison with her, the man looked like a servant.

Orlando withdrew his gaze and continued to read the documents on his lap.

Zane, who was driving, was also a little puzzled, but as an assistant, he didn't ask about anything.

In the Mercedes, Josh was flushed with excitement.

"Perry, I didn't expect you to give me a car. I... I don't even know how to thank you."

Penny was taken aback. She didn't give Josh this car, after all, she wasn't well off at the moment.

This Mercedes should be expensive.

After a moment's thought, she realized it must be Sandra who gave the car to Josh.

Moreover, Sandra had clearly restrained herself. Otherwise, she'd casually give Josh a luxury car worth

several hundred thousand dollars.

Sandra was the daughter of a diamond merchant, never lacking money. Her handbags were all worth

almost 600 thousand dollars.

Penny didn't say much to Josh. After all, he thought Sandra was only a waitress.

Josh was excited and a bit jealous. These rich ladies were truly enviable.

He may not be able to afford such an expensive car all his working life.

This was the first time Josh had driven such a good car. He was extra cautious, for fear that it'd be hit

by other cars.

He drove Penny to Rose Residence.

Penny told him the location of her room and asked him to remember it. Then she got out of the car.

"Thank you for picking me up today. If I need you again, I'll give you a call. I'll pay you on the 10th of every month."

A car worth 100 thousand dollars and a monthly salary of 5 thousand dollars. All he needed to do was

occasionally appear.

No wonder Mu Ye was trying to climb up to Jiang Liu. Even a small leak from the fingers of these rich

girls could earn more money than an ordinary person would make in a lifetime.

Josh only regretted that he didn't have Trevor's appearance.

"Okay, Perry. I'll be there whenever you call."

He even wanted to quit his job. Because he was only paid a monthly salary of 1 thousand dollars but

had a lot of work to do. His boss always found fault with him. He felt suffocated by his job.

Once Penny went upstairs, Josh raised his hand and cautiously touched the steering wheel.

When someone delivered this car to him in the morning, he even thought he had dialed the wrong

number.

It wasn't until he said it was a gift from Miss Penny that Josh suddenly understood.

He took a deep breath and drove away.

Today was Saturday, and there was a traffic jam outside. He took several detours and finally parked

outside the company building. At the same time, a luxury car also stopped.

Suddenly, a crowd of people appeared downstairs at the Valenworth Company. Meanwhile, these high-

level executives he had seen before were also standing on both sides.

Josh was puzzled. What was going on?

A man got out of the luxury car immediately after.

Josh hadn't seen Orlando just now, and his attention was all on Penny. He didn't know Orlando either.

He just felt that this man gave off a powerful vibe and looked stunning.

The president of Valenworth Company personally came downstairs to welcome him. It was quite

spectacular.

"Mr. Fletcher, I've heard so much about you."

The president stood in front of Orlando with a smile on his face.

Orlando planned to invest in Prodale County this time and naturally needed a large construction team.

Finally, the Fletcher Group chose Valenworth Company.

Orlando nodded lightly, and at a glance, his gaze coincidentally met Josh's.

## **Chapter 200 Could That Even Be Considered a Strength**

Chapter 200 Could That Even Be Considered a Strength

Josh instinctively averted his gaze. In front of such a man, he felt self-abased as if the man was an

unattainable celestial being.

Orlando glanced casually and didn't pay much attention to him. Guided by the president of Valenworth

Company, he entered the lobby.

Due to the more than two billion dollars involved in the construction in Prodale County, Valenworth

Company attached great importance to it.

Many companies had submitted proposals to the Fletcher Group, but last night, the Fletcher Group

suddenly chose their proposal and was willing to discuss it with them in detail.

Today, Orlando came over in person. The president of Valenworth Company even wondered if it was

because his company was currently responsible for the construction of Orlando's Royal Green that they

had this opportunity.

Thinking of this, the president felt that he should be even more polite to Perry in the future. After all, it

was because she chose Valenworth Company that they had this opportunity.

He showed Orlando around his company and finally stopped in the corridor on the middle floor. The

next step was to negotiate between the two parties.

Just as Orlando was about to step into the conference room, he heard a junior manager nearby

scolding someone. It happened to be the man who picked up Penny.

Today was Saturday, and certain positions in Valenworth Company followed a 996 work schedule,

which meant that these employees needed to work from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m., six days a week.

"What's wrong with you, Josh? How could you make such a mistake with this data? Find some time to

read more and improve yourself. You're the only one who graduated from a third-rate college in our

department, while the others all graduated from the first-class universities. Don't blame me for singling

you out."

Josh cursed the manager in his heart, who had serious educational background discrimination. Since

his manager knew his educational background, his manager mocked him almost every day.

Because of this, though he had several opportunities for promotion, they were given to others by his

manager.

If it weren't for the generous year-end bonus at Valenworth Company, he'd have changed his job long

ago.

Orlando stood nearby, watching them.

The man looked about 5.8 feet tall and probably just started his career a few years ago. He was only

an ordinary employee. If there were any strengths about him, it'd be that his skin was slightly fairer than

other men, but that was about it. Could that even be considered a strength?

The president of Valenworth Company felt somewhat embarrassed and quickly winked at the junior

manager who was scolding Josh.

Seeing the group of senior executives, the manager pushed Josh back into the department in fear.

The president of Valenworth Company hurriedly made up for it.

"Mr. Fletcher, haha, it's just an ordinary reprimand. Valenworth Company is usually strict with its employees."

Orlando remained silent and stepped into the conference room.

For the next hour, the president of Valenworth Company and several senior executives engaged in

enthusiastic discussions about the upcoming construction project, while the employees of the Fletcher

Group sitting next to Orlando meticulously verified the information with them.

However, anyone could tell that Orlando seemed to have his mind elsewhere.

Orlando had his hands crossed in front of his waist, giving off a cold and indifferent vibe.

But Zane, who was closest to him, noticed that Orlando seemed to be in a daze.

After a long time, in the middle of the meeting, Orlando's phone rang. He gestured to the senior

executives to continue. Then he pushed the door open and went to the corridor to answer the call.

It was Randy calling. He was talking something trivial.

Orlando only listened to a few words before hanging up.

As he passed by the coffee room, he heard a familiar male voice from inside.

"That idiotic manager is deliberately targeting me. If it weren't for the generous year-end bonus, I'd really want to quit."

"It's ridiculous that there's still educational background discrimination in this day and age."

It was Josh who was speaking. Another male employee was standing in front of him, presumably an



ordinary employee like Josh.

For some unknown reason, Orlando walked in.

Josh was venting his frustrations, but when he saw someone entering, he was jarred into silence

immediately.

When Josh looked up at the comer, he instantly felt uneasy all over.

Men had their pride. So when the two men, who were just chatting, saw a clearly dominant figure

entering their place, they suddenly began to flag.