

PAMPERED BY MY EX-HUSBAND (PENNY AND ORLANDO)

Chapter 21 Business Is Everywhere

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Penny was drinking lemonade, and almost choked when she heard this.

Of course, she knew about it. And she was that woman!

She casually grabbed a tissue and wiped the corner of her mouth.

"Yeah, I know. So what?"

Her tone was nonchalant as if she couldn't care less about Orlando's marriage.

Orlando raised an eyebrow, surprised by her indifferent attitude.

Erin clenched her fist, but it felt like hitting a pillow.

So what?

Wasn't she dropping enough hints?

This woman was either shamelessly thick-skinned or felt secure in Orlando's affection.

Erin felt irritated, but she couldn't let herself appear too impatient or she'd lose the upper hand.

She turned to Orlando, putting on her previous gentle demeanor.

"Orlando, it's been three years since you last came back. You probably don't know that the restaurant

has a new chef now. He used to study abroad in Wingpool. One of his dishes might suit your taste."

She grabbed the menu, acting as if she owned the place.

Orlando's face remained calm, showing no extra emotion in his gaze. He neither rejected nor

responded to her words.

Some people appeared cold but were sharp. Dealing with such people was quite challenging.

Was it part of her duties to ward off romantic interests for her clients? Penny thought.

With this in mind, Penny chuckled slightly, "Bell's best dish is not on the menu, and today I invited Mr.

Fletcher for a meal. If you also want to treat Mr. Fletcher, you'll have to find another time, Miss.

Her tone was far from polite, and even Erin, with her thick skin, couldn't keep it up.

As she got up, she shot a deep look at Penny, who was still smiling.

Their eyes met, and no conversation was needed. It was as if they had already engaged in a silent battle.

Erin tightly gripped her purse, almost crushing the crocodile skin.

Just a small interior designer, yet she dared to be so arrogant. Erin would remember this person.

"I was being rude just now, Orlando, Let's meet another time when you're free."

Orlando raised his eyebrows. Erin was usually not so easily brushed off, but he didn't expect her to

leave so quickly today.

His lips curved slightly, and he casually muttered, "Hmm".

After Erin left, Penny lifted her gaze and smiled. "Mr. Fletcher, would you like milk or coffee in the morning?"

She acted like that little incident never happened.

Was it that she was carefree or didn't mind the fact that he was already married?

"Coffee."

Orlando leaned back slightly, his hands crossed naturally in front of him.

"I remember you have a stomach problem. You better not drink it on an empty stomach."

Penny said this very naturally. After ordering two cups of hot coffee, she looked up at the waiter and

said, "Excuse me, please let Bell know that we want the usual."

The waiter turned around, a bit puzzled by her request, but still went to inform the chef.

Seeing this scene, Orlando raised his eyebrows slightly, "You know the chef here pretty well, huh?"

Penny's cheeks flushed slightly, partly due to her fever. The world seemed blurry before her eyes, but

she composed herself and said, "Bell's signature dishes have an artistic touch. I think you might like them."

Orlando instantly understood. She genuinely wanted to invite him for a meal, but at the same time, she

wanted to gauge his food preferences and infer his tastes.

Indeed, she was business-oriented.

A hint of dissatisfaction flickered in his mind.

"Ms. Stuart, you work so hard. What does your husband do then?"

Penny blinked, locking her misty eyes on him, oozing allure.

Orlando's gaze deepened as he said, carrying a meaningful undertone, "A good guy wouldn't let his

wife work her ass off like this."

Penny hadn't expected him to bring up her marriage. She tightened her lips and took a sip of water,

suppressing the discomfort creeping up inside her.

How should she respond to that?

Chapter 22 What Does Your Husband Do?

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"My husband is just an ordinary programmer," Penny casually lied, maintaining a serious tone.

"Marriage takes effort from both sides, you know? Can't let him bear all the burden alone."

She pushed the coffee to Orlando, and smiled decently, "Although he doesn't earn much, he is a

devoted family man."

What Penny described was the image of an ideal spouse she conjured up in her mind.

Orlando fell far short of that image in every aspect.

"Well, Mr. Fletcher, what about you? That lady just mentioned that you're married. What kind of person is your wife?"

Penny casually asked, trying to get close to the client.

After all, this man didn't even know her name or what she looked like, so she couldn't expect much from his answer.

As expected, Orlando furrowed his brow slightly and gave an honest reply, "I don't know."

He dragged on the divorce, even sending the divorce agreement to Stuart's mansion, but that woman did not react whatsoever.

What was she waiting for?

She just wanted to cling to the Fletcher Group like a parasite.

Penny was surprised by his candid response, and at that moment, the waiter arrived with the dishes.

She took the opportunity to change the subject.

"Chef Bell is an art enthusiast. It's amazing how he incorporates famous paintings into his dishes."

Three exquisite dishes were brought to the table, seemingly chaotic in color but complementing each other perfectly.

"Mr. Fletcher, please enjoy."

The vision before Penny was becoming increasingly blurry, and she just wanted to finish the task quickly and go to the hospital.

But Orlando held a coffee cup and asked casually, "How did you know I have a stomach problem?"

She hesitated for a moment. "Just a guess. I heard that you are a workaholic and probably don't eat on time."

It was Rex who complained during their phone call, mentioning how Orlando was too absorbed in work

and frequently suffered from stomach problems.

Rex could only hope that Penny would remind him and take care of him.

Penny couldn't bring herself to refuse, so she always promised to do so.

However, in the past three years of marriage, the two of them had never met even once.

The following dishes were served one after another, and Penny briefly introduced each one while

observing Orlando's reactions.

But Orlando was the most adept at controlling his micro-expressions that she had ever seen. After

seven dishes, not even his eyelashes twitched.

Penny couldn't tell at all which one he preferred.

Even when he picked up the food, he only took a few bites before setting down his utensils.

Did he not like any of them?

She even started to doubt Colin's information. If Orlando had studied something related to art before,

his reaction shouldn't have been so indifferent.

"Ms. Perry?"

"Perry?"

Penny snapped back to reality and realized that Orlando was already standing in front of her, his

eyebrows slightly furrowed.

Her mind went blank as if that recent memory had gone missing. She hastily said, "I'll go pay the bill."

Orlando glanced at her. If it weren't for her genuine expression at that moment, he might have thought

she was trying to skip out on the bill.

The waiter placed the bill in front of her, but she didn't react. Helplessly, the waiter handed the card machine over to Orlando.

Orlando found it amusing, swiped his card, and noticed that Penny was still lost in thought.

"It's already paid."

Penny stopped in embarrassment. She had stood up too quickly and now felt dizzy. Unexpectedly, she leaned towards him.

Orlando initially tried to avoid her, but realizing that the escalator was nearby, he hesitated for a

moment and she had already fallen into his arms.

Only then did he notice that she was burning up.

The cold fragrance from the man entered his nostrils, and Penny's confused brain began to function

again. Ignoring her discomfort, she quickly withdrew to the side. "Sorry, I might have caught a chill last night."

Caught a chill?

Orlando saw her pale face and wondered if she had lost her mind and spent the whole night soaking in cold water.

"Since you're married, why didn't you tell your husband to pick you up last night?"

With that kind of drug, it's much more comfortable to have someone help her than to tough it out alone.

Chapter 23 Don't Inform Her Husband

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"My husband often works overtime. He is too busy and I don't want to burden him."

Penny put her hands on her temples and pressed them gently to relieve the double vision in front of her eyes.

To avoid further misunderstandings with Orlando, she held onto the handrail of the escalator and

gestured toward him, "It's no big deal, Mr. Fletcher. Your car is over there. I'll walk you to it."

Orlando lowered his gaze faintly. In the situation last night, if she had fainted in the bathroom, it could

have been life-threatening. Yet, she was still considering her husband.

Was she just foolish, or did she just love her husband too much?

Suddenly, he recalled the various misunderstandings he had towards her before, and out of a desire to

make amends, he said, "I'll take you to the hospital first."

Penny took a step down while holding onto the handrail, but she almost stumbled.

Orlando acted quickly and pulled her back.

"Perry?"

Penny had reached her limit. She had already tried hard to remain conscious in the restaurant, and

now, with the sunlight hitting her, she became even more lightheaded and dizzy.

She knew Orlando was calling her, but her throat felt as if it were blocked, and she couldn't utter a

word.

Orlando felt her body burning up. It was impressive that she had endured it until now.

He tentatively touched her forehead with his hand, and perhaps the coolness of his fingertips made her

feel comfortable, as she couldn't help but nuzzle against it.

Orlando's hand stiffened as if he got an electric shock and quickly withdrew it.

They would have a long-term partnership, and he couldn't just leave her unattended.

Frowning, he bent down and carried her horizontally in his arms.

However, as they reached the intersection, a car stopped right in front of them. The car window rolled

down, revealing Kale's face.

Kale didn't know that Penny had already closed this deal. When he saw Orlando from a distance, he

intended to greet him and leave a good impression. But when he saw the person Orlando was holding,

his pupils contracted in an instant.

Orlando also recognized him. He was the man who was with Penny in the elevator that night, and

Orlando had mistakenly believed they were having an affair.

But if not, who was the one who slapped Penny afterward?

Kale got out of the car quickly and stretched out his hands to take her.

Orlando narrowed his eyes, "Who are you?"

Kale didn't expect Orlando to remember their time in the same class back in high school. He anxiously

introduced himself, "I'm her boss at the studio."

Orlando shifted his gaze. So, the person who slapped Penny that day was the wife of her boss?

He turned around and put Penny into his back seat, "She has a high fever, and I'm taking her to the

hospital now."

Seeing that he was taking Penny away, Kale panicked. "Can I come with you? Maybe you forgot, but

we were classmates in high school..."

Orlando wasn't used to having strangers in his car, but when he heard him mention high school, a faint

memory surfaced.

"Okay."

Seeing him nod, Kale initially wanted to sit in the back to take care of Penny.

Orlando opened the door on the other side and sat in first.

Kale hesitated for a moment, but he didn't dare to let Orlando be his chauffeur, so he went to the

driver's seat instead.

The car was quiet until the slight bumps caused Penny to slide onto Orlando's lap, and her breath blew

onto his suit.

Orlando stiffened all over and glanced at the person driving in front.

Kale didn't notice their actions and continued looking ahead while honking the horn. "The closest

hospital from here is Chatville Central Hospital. She often goes there."

"Does she get sick a lot?"

"No, her sister has been hospitalized."

Kale didn't expect Orlando to ask further, so he answered instinctively.

Orlando helped Penny up, worried that she might hit her head on the window. He frowned and thought

for a moment, then reached out and used his hand to shield her head.

Kale saw this action through the rearview mirror and was somewhat surprised.

He thought Orlando was not easy to get along with, but he didn't expect him to be so considerate.

Kale drove very fast and arrived at the hospital in just fifteen minutes.

He intended to get out of the car and help Penny out, but he saw her leaning against Orlando's

shoulder with her eyes tightly closed.

He suddenly became worried that Penny might have offended Orlando, considering that everyone

knew he wasn't interested in women.

However, seeing Orlando's composed appearance, he didn't offer to help support Penny and yet bent

down to do it directly, but she was clinging to Orlando at the moment.

Kale looked at him awkwardly and said, "Well..."

Orlando remained unfazed, as if unaffected, and moved over a bit.

Kale quickly helped Penny up and sincerely said, "I'll take her to the hospital now. When she wakes up, she'll personally thank you."

Orlando leaned against the car and took a few more glances at Penny, his tone casual. "Aren't you going to inform her husband?"

Chapter 24 Is Your Husband Treating You Badly

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Kale, supporting Penny, was taken aback when he heard these words, a trace of surprise flickering in his eyes.

Did Penny get married?

But judging from Orlando's expression, it didn't seem like a joke.

Back when Penny had just graduated from university, she was invited to work in his studio.

In the past three years, Kale had never seen her getting close to any man. How could she be married?

Catching Kale's astonishment on his face, Orlando raised an eyebrow. "Let's take her inside first."

Kale nodded and carefully supported Penny as they entered the hospital lobby.

Orlando didn't stay. He was willing to bring Penny over because he anticipated that they would spend

some time together in the future.

While driving back to the Fletcher Group, Orlando suddenly received a call from Rex.

"Orlando, have you seen Penny? She must be prettier lately!?"

Rex coughed a couple of times and took a few breaths between sentences, indicating the severity of

his illness and his frail health.

"Grandpa, you just take care of yourself in the sanatorium. You don't need to worry about other things."

"If you don't want me to worry, then hurry up and make a baby. Penny is introverted and engaged in art

and painting. You're a man, you should make a little advance!"

Orlando frowned, wondering what on earth that woman did to his grandpa to make him say such

things.

He had intended to argue back, but then Rex started coughing again.

Worried about causing him any trouble, Orlando softened his tone. "I'll try."

Rex's face brightened up.

"I'll be back next month. I can hardly run into anyone I know here in another country. It's been ages

since I've seen that girl, and I've missed her. While I'm away, make sure you protect her and don't let

anyone mess with her!"

Orlando frowned tightly.

When Rex went abroad, he had said he would retire on an island there, but now, less than a year later,

he was already planning to come back.

Orlando had originally planned to divorce before telling Rex carefully.

But if Rex were to come back next month and suddenly hear about the divorce, he might faint from

anger.

The thought of that possibility made Orlando's face darken. He gripped the steering wheel with his long

fingers, his expression seeming gloomy.

This marriage couldn't be ended for the time being.

At least not during Rex's return.

Not only that, but they also had to pretend to be lovey-dovey.

It seemed necessary to talk with that woman.

At the hospital, after receiving a fever-reducing injection and intravenous fluids, Penny finally regained consciousness.

She slowly opened her eyes, greeted by the unfamiliar white surroundings. Frowning, she attempted to sit up, but halfway through, her strength drained, and she almost fell back down.

Kale, who had returned with the water, quickly reached out to support her. "Don't move. Your temperature was almost forty degrees."

Hearing this familiar voice, Penny's tense nerves gradually relaxed, but the memory of the scene, before she fainted, tightened her heart once again.

"Where's Mr. Fletcher?"

Kale sighed and poured her a glass of water. "I wanted to ask you. Why was he with you?"

Penny took the glass, moistening her dry and hoarse throat. "I haven't had a chance to tell you yet. We

won the Royal Green project, so the studio doesn't have to be sold for now."

Kale was taken aback for a moment, then moved, "You've been working hard."

Penny's throat felt better, and she heard him ask, "But when did you get married?"

Caught off guard, Penny almost choked on the water and quickly composed her words. "It's been three

years. I'm sorry I never told you."

"It's private. It doesn't matter you never told me. But in these three years, I've never seen your husband

pick you up from work. Even today after you passed out, he didn't show up. If Mr. Fletcher hadn't

mentioned it, I wouldn't have known you were already married."

Penny felt somewhat embarrassed and could only roughly repeat the explanation she had given to

Orlando.

"He is busy with work."

"No matter how busy he is, he shouldn't neglect you like this. Give me his number, I'll call him. The

doctor said you need to stay in the hospital for two days. If I have to return to the studio, I can't leave

you alone here."

"Kale, it's not necessary."

Usually, Kale treated Penny like a younger sister, apart from their professional relationship. Seeing

Penny's resistance, he hesitated for a while before finally asking,

"Penny, just be honest with me... Is your husband treating you badly?"

When the nurse gave Penny an injection just now, she lifted Penny's shirt a bit, and Kale accidentally

caught sight of the bruises on her body.

They looked like they were caused by someone's grip.

Chapter 25 It Has Nothing to Do with Me

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Kale thought, "Penny is the most mild, unambitious, and rational woman I've ever seen.

It's hard to imagine that someone like her might have experienced domestic violence."

It was not strange for Kale to think so. After all, Orlando had shown no mercy that night, and no normal

person could have imagined that sex could leave such a shocking mark.

As a result, Penny became even more awkward now.

"He is quite nice to me, and in terms of marriage, only the wearer knows where the shoes hurt."

Kale gave her a deep look and let out a sigh.

"Then give your friend a call, or I can't leave at ease."

Penny could only take out her phone and call her friend, Sandra Dudley.

Unlike her, who was a lady of the Stuart family only in name, Sandra was a truly wealthy lady and one

of her few friends.

When they were in college, they were assigned to the same dormitory with different majors.

Sandra had been very busy these days. When she arrived, it was already two hours later. She chatted

with Kale outside the ward for a while before Kale left at ease.

When Sandra pushed open the ward door and saw Penny's pale face, she couldn't help but feel angry.

"Why didn't you tell me about Orlando's return? That jerk has ignored you for three whole years. What

did he come back for?"

Sandra's name sounded gentle, but she had a very short temper.

"Probably to divorce me."

Penny raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "We both know well why we got

married back then. He has someone he likes, so he's naturally unhappy after being forced to break up."

"Someone he likes? Do you mean his childish relationship with Angie back then? They have broken up

for so many years, and I don't believe Orlando is so affectionate."

Penny coughed and took the glass of water which Sandra handed her.

"It has nothing to do with me whether he is affectionate or not, as long as he pays me the wages on

time."

Sandra thought it was funny and sat down beside her. "That's true. How could I forget that you're the

soberest type of person?"

As soon as she had finished speaking, there was a knock at the door.

Lana poked her head in, and when she saw Penny in bed, she looked worried.

"Penny, what's wrong with you? You look so pale."

She trotted over and said, "Dad said he saw someone very like you, so I wanted to come up and have

a look..."

Before she could finish speaking, Cason appeared at the door.

Cason came after Lana, who insisted on coming up for a look. He could not stop her.

His eyebrows furrowed as he saw Penny.

He thought, "I didn't expect the person I saw to really be Penny. At that time, I thought I had mistaken

someone else for her. After all, Penny has never had many male friends, so how could she be helped

to the hospital by a man?

And, the man was not Orlando yet."

Cason was anxious at the thought.

He couldn't help but say, "Penny, don't blame me for being too nagging. You're already married, so you

should keep a distance from your male colleagues to avoid being caught by the Fletcher family."

At the thought of the divorce agreement that Orlando's lawyer had sent to the Stuart's mansion, he felt

very restless.

"Also, think more about what I told you. Although Rex is abroad, don't you call him every month? If

there is a problem with the second funding of the Stuart Group..."

He spoke so anxiously that he did not even notice how pale Penny's face was.

He had not even asked why Penny was in hospital.

Standing aside, Lana hurriedly interrupted him, "Dad, let's not talk about the company until Penny is discharged from the hospital."

Cason finally realized something was wrong and hurriedly shut up.

Penny pursed her lips slightly. There was no superfluous emotion on her face, but her voice was very chilled.

"Dad, when I was willing to marry Orlando three years ago, I made it very clear that I would only help the Stuart family once."

Then she mocked herself in her heart, "Sacrificing my marriage in exchange for money is really

shameful, so it's understandable for the contempt of the Fletcher family."

Penny had meant to continue in a sharper tone, but when she caught a glimpse of Cason's gray hair at

the temples, she swallowed back her words bitterly.

Cason was slightly stunned, probably not expecting his obedient daughter to say so.

He muttered, "I'm just worried about you...Take care of yourself and tell me what you need. Do not

worry about money. You don't have to work so hard."

Penny also felt a bit sad.

She thought, "But if I don't make it clear, the Stuart family may never agree with me to divorce Orlando.

I don't want Dad to use my marriage as a life-saving straw. Since he is a businessman, he should use

commercial means to make the Stuart family independent, rather than relying solely on the relationship

with the Fletcher family for profit."

Seeing Cason turn and leave, Lana hurriedly got up and followed him.

"Penny, Dad didn't sleep all night last night and may not be in a good mood now. I will go and comfort

him. Don't take it to heart."

Penny let go of her fingertips which were clutching the quilt and felt exhausted.

Sandra, who had been watching on the side, couldn't help but satirize, "Apparently, Mr. Stuart wants to sell his daughter, but he doesn't want to admit it."

Chapter 26 Orlando's Text Message

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Sandra's words were hitting the nail on the head.

She had always been so blunt when she spoke.

Penny lowered her eyelashes and thought, "Indeed, I'm disappointed.

But Dad was getting old now, and he did not have much business talent. As he ages, it's even harder

for him to make the right decisions."

Seeing her expression, Sandra knew she was sad, so she changed the topic, "What do you mean by

paying the wages on time? Are you doing business with Orlando?"

"Yes, I'm the interior designer of Royal Green."

Sandra's eyes widened instantly, and she couldn't help but give her a thumbs-up.

"Penny, you're really tolerant. I cannot believe that you are going to design a future wedding house for

the woman your husband likes. And, the woman may even be his second wife-to-be."

Penny laughed and confessed, "Then let me tell you another thing. In fact, Orlando doesn't even know

I'm his wife."

The expression on Sandra's face was already shocked, and the corners of her lips twitched. In the end,

she gave Penny another thumbs-up.

"I am too superficial. It turns out that you deliberately concealed your name to make Orlando feel

disgusted after knowing who designed the house in the future. Impressive."

Hearing that, Penny didn't know how to react for a moment, but her depression dissipated a lot.

Of course, she said nothing about that night, which was likely to remain a secret between her and

Orlando forever.

Later, the doctor came in to remove the infusion needle, and then Sandra went through the discharge

procedures for Penny.

When the two of them got into the car, Sandra couldn't help but ask, "So when will you get divorced?"

Honestly, when there's a chance to marry a guy like Orlando, every woman will choose to hold onto him

and never let go. After all, he really has a stunning face."

In addition to his top-notch business acumen to conquer Wall Street, Orlando had a noble family

background and an outstanding appearance, the last of which was just one of his many strengths.

"Just forget it. I didn't expect to have anything with Orlando."

Sandra stepped on the accelerator and shook her head in disappointment.

"You must be the only woman who can resist his charms. If it were another woman, she would have

thrown herself at him long ago. When Orlando married you three years ago, a lot of young ladies in

Chatville felt heartbroken."

In fact, had it not been for Penny's low profile and her infrequent presence in the circle, she would have

been the target of envy and hatred for the past three years.

Penny smiled and didn't seem to take her words to heart.

In her eyes, Orlando was only a client whom she was about to serve, and nothing more.

Therefore, she must obtain the layout plan of Royal Green as soon as possible, and she had already begun to frame the design style in her mind.

It was a rare opportunity for her. After all, whether she could completely get into Orlando's circle depended on this deal.

As a result, she must try her best to get this job done well.

Sandra drove Penny back to the apartment.

Then she continued to remind her, "It's good that Orlando doesn't know your identity. In that case, you

may not get into trouble in the future. Penny, you must protect yourself well. No matter how

unapproachable Orlando looks, he is still a man."

Sandra gave her an air kiss and drove away.

Penny stood in place and thought for a moment. Then she shook her head and smiled in helplessness.

After returning to her apartment, she finally remembered that she had not yet asked for Orlando's

contact information.

Of course, she could ask the Fletcher family for it. However, she was sure that if the Fletcher family

knew that she hadn't even had the contact information of her husband after three years of marriage,

there would be a lot of gossip.

After a long thought, Penny decided to send Colin a text message, but while she was editing its

contents, she received a friend request message on Line.

It was from Orlando.

Penny paused and found it a bit incredible that Orlando had taken the initiative to friend her.

Then she immediately remembered that her contact information was in that photo.

Penny sat up straight quickly and accepted the friend request.

[Penny: Mr. Fletcher, thank you for taking me to the hospital.]

Orlando did not answer her, and Penny did not expect his reply. After sending the message for

politeness, she began browsing through various artworks in an attempt to get some inspiration.

Penny had two phone numbers, one for work, and all the contacts were her clients, while the personal

one was for her family and friends.

The one in that photo was her work phone number, and the attached Line account was also for work

only.

Penny was just about to get up when she received another text message on her personal phone.

[Anonymous Number: Let's meet at the Fletcher's mansion tomorrow morning. I have something to

discuss with you.]

Chapter 27 Keely's Suspicion

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The message was anonymous, and the phone number was not on her contact list, but Penny guessed

at a glance that it was also from Orlando.

She thought, "Meeting at the Fletcher's mansion?"

Is he going to talk about divorce with me formally?"

Penny did not think much about it, for whether they divorced or not made little difference to her.

After browsing through many famous artworks, she had the basic design drawings in her mind and

planned to have a look at the layout of that house again tomorrow.

The next morning, Penny drove to Orlando's company.

Since she was going to Orlando's house, she naturally needed to inform him. Also, she had a few small

questions she wanted to consult him with.

It was her second visit to the Fletcher Group, and the front desk seemed to remember her face. At the

sight of her, the front desk frowned.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Please go to the business department for cooperation discussion. You will have to

make an appointment to see Mr. Fletcher. Please leave here."

The last time Penny was here, the front desk had already imagined her to be the kind of woman who

would do anything possible to meet Orlando and get rich.

"I'm Mr. Fletcher's interior designer. I want to ask him a few questions. Please ask him if he has time to

see me. It will only take ten minutes."

The front desk looked at her up and down a few times and found that Penny had a natural manner and

clear eyes, so she made an inside call.

A minute later, the front desk hung up, looked up at Penny, and said, "Please turn right. Mr. Fletcher

asked you to take the exclusive elevator to the top floor."

After confirming her identity, the front desk became very nice. It seemed that she was really annoyed

by the women who had come to the company and wanted to see Orlando.

Penny walked to the exclusive elevator and just wanted to enter it. However, when the elevator

stopped, the person who came out was actually Keely.

"Why is Keely at the Fletcher Group?" she couldn't help but think.

Before she could walk away, Keely had already stopped her.

"Penny?"

A hint of surprise appeared in Keely's eyes, followed by anger. "What are you doing here? Are you

going to pester Orlando? Didn't I make it very clear to you last time?"

Keely tried to control her temper and did not lose her composure.

"Penny, if you want money, I can also give you it, but there is really no possibility between you and

Orlando. I don't want to make things awkward, and you know Orlando has always had someone in his

heart."

"Ms. Moran, I'm here only for business."

Keely obviously didn't believe it. She hadn't heard of Penny's company and was sure that it was a small

studio. As a result, she did not believe that Penny would be able to establish a business relationship

with some senior manager of the Fletcher Group.

She raised her eyebrows, and her gaze turned sharp.

"Have you taken advantage of the identity of Mrs. Fletcher again?"

Penny felt a bit angry, but she still remained polite and patient.

"No, I said I wouldn't pester Orlando. If you do not believe it, Ms. Moran, you can call him at once. I

haven't taken the initiative to meet him since his return."

Keely frowned and pointed to the exclusive elevator behind her. "This elevator can only be used with

the permission of Orlando. Were you going to enter it just now?"

Penny hadn't expected to hear that.

She was a bit speechless and thought, "I'm really unlucky. Why did I meet Keely?"

She could only say, "I don't know this is an exclusive elevator. Where is the employee elevator?"

Penny said this as calmly as if she had not lied.

Keely pointed to the other side and said, "Over there, but Penny, let me make it clear to you one last

time...

"You'd better have no other thoughts."

Penny remained polite and nodded to her. Then she walked to the other side.

After entering the elevator, she finally let out a sigh of relief.

She said in her heart, "If Keely misunderstands me for pestering Orlando, she will probably cause

trouble for the studio.

It seems that besides work, I must draw a clear line with Orlando."

The elevator went all the way to the top floor, and then she was led by Zane to Orlando's office.

Orlando was talking on the phone and motioned her to sit down on the sofa next to her.

Penny nodded, courteously lowered the sound of her footsteps, and slowly sat down.

Meanwhile, Orlando's tone became slightly impatient. "As I said, I haven't met her so far. Mom, don't be

so suspicious all the time."

Hearing that, Penny thought, "Oh, it's Keely's call.

She really called to ask Orlando."

"Orlando, I saw her at the Fletcher Group. I guess she's here to see you. Be careful not to impregnate

her. After all, you're about to divorce her, and the Stuart family still doesn't want to give up the

marriage."

Hearing that, Orlando frowned and thought, "Is that woman here now?"

Needless to say, she must be here to see me.

The Stuart family is indeed pestering.

Thinking of not being able to divorce her for now, I feel really annoyed."

Chapter 28 Penny's Apology

Chapter 28 Penny's Apology

"I know, and don't worry, she won't make it."

Orlando obviously didn't want to talk much about Penny.

Keely also knew him well. She knew that he really had no interest in Penny.

There were others, however, interested in him.

Everyone knew what situation the Stuart family was in now, and the second funding of the Stuart Group

was about to begin. Therefore, the Stuart family naturally didn't want to lose the support of the Fletcher

family.

As a result, it was really difficult for Orlando to divorce Penny and get rid of the Stuart family.

After hanging up, Orlando casually put down his phone. "You have ten minutes, Ms. Perry. What do

you want to ask?"

Penny was not at all affected by the phone call just now. She answered in a businesslike manner, "Mr.

Fletcher, may I ask what your future plan is and what sports your love likes? Reading or yoga? How

many children do you expect to have in the future?"

These factors would all affect the layout of a house.

And, the layout of the house was best based on the owner's lifestyle habits.

Orlando was dumbfounded by her questions. He thought, "My love?

As soon as I heard this, a face appeared in my mind, but she cannot be considered my love.

Children?

I've never considered this issue, and I don't think any woman can have a child for me."

Suddenly, his gaze fell on Penny's face.

Penny was stunned for a moment and then realized what he was thinking. She respectfully said, "Mr.

Fletcher, don't worry. After that night, I took medicine, so I won't get pregnant."

Zane, who was walking in with coffee, happened to hear this and almost dropped the tray he was

carrying.

He managed to steady it and then looked over at Penny.

Penny was too far beyond his understanding of women. After all, most women would be thrilled to see

Orlando's face.

She was probably the only one who could have remained so calm after sleeping with Orlando.

In fact, Penny was embarrassed, too, but she acted as if she did not see Orlando as an attractive man

at all.

All men were competitive in this regard, and Orlando couldn't help but suspect his skills in bed might

need to be improved, which would explain why Penny was so indifferent after that night.

Orlando leaned back casually.

Penny didn't seem to notice the strange atmosphere at all. Seeing Zane bring her a cup of coffee, she

politely nodded and thanked him.

"Mr. Fletcher, you haven't answered my questions yet. and this will affect my design ideas, so I must

make this clear to you."

"Ms. Perry, just get everything ready for all of these. My house is more than 10 thousand square feet

large, so even if I have three children in the future, there will be enough space for them to play, right?"

Hearing that, Penny thought, "Three children?

How much does he like Angie? He has even planned his future so detailed."

Then she asked, "Do you have any special hobbies, Mr. Fletcher?"

Orlando's pupils trembled, and he whispered, "No."

Penny felt he was really boring.

She stood up as she had finished asking, and it was time to leave. "Could you please give me the key,

Mr. Fletcher? I have to go to the house for a careful look."

"The lock is digital, and the password is my birthday."

His tone was casual, devoid of any emotion.

Penny pursed her lips, for she didn't know Orlando's birthday.

She thought, "The data on Wikipedia may also be wrong. Which month is his birthday in?"

Her frown and contemplation were too obvious, and Orlando felt somehow unhappy.

"Ms. Perry, didn't you even investigate the basic information of your clients before doing business?"

Penny's eyelashes quivered, and she apologized, "I'm sorry. It's my fault."

Chapter 29 Lydia Bender

Chapter 29 Lydia Bender

She apologized so quickly that Orlando didn't even know what to say for a moment.

He even felt a little frustrated talking to her.

"Mr. Fletcher, then I'll go there for inspection now, and I will communicate with you about the designs

later. If you are satisfied, I will find a decoration team to start work."

Orlando nodded slightly and didn't look at her again.

As Penny walked out of the office, a woman carrying coffee approached.

She deliberately took a step aside. The woman was dressed up with exquisite makeup, and when she

passed by, she deliberately stumbled on herself.

The cup of coffee she was holding suddenly splashed on Penny's breast.

Penny was wearing a light-colored outfit today. Being splashed like that, she was instantly in a mess.

She frowned and looked at the woman, who was not good at acting.

The woman raised her eyebrows and covered her mouth in surprise.

"Oh, I'm really sorry, Miss. Let me find some wet tissue to help you wipe it."

Penny glanced at her work card, and the name on was Lydia Bender.

"Is she from the Bender family?" she couldn't help but think.

Lydia had thought that after saying this, Penny would politely wave her hand and refuse her.

Unexpectedly, Penny stood there still and looked at her with a smile. "Okay, then please find some wet

tissue to clean my clothes up."

Lydia's expression stiffened, thinking she hallucinated.

At the moment when she learned that Penny was being ushered into Orlando's office, Lydia

deliberately made a strong cup of coffee, the color of which was so much darker that it could not be

wiped off.

Seeing that things did not follow her script, she frowned and said, "I don't think the wet tissue will wipe

it clean."

"Then please think of another way, or buy me a suitable outfit online now. I still have important work to

do next, so I really don't have time to go home and change it."

Lydia's face darkened, and she thought, "Can't this woman get my real meaning?"

When the people on the top floor saw Lydia embarrassed, some of them gloated, others whispered.

Lydia was a new intern at the Fletcher Group. Taking advantage of her identity as the Bender family,

she was very arrogant in the department.

It was said that her cousin Angie was the first love of Orlando, who still had feelings for her. Therefore,

Lydia was even more arrogant and often mentioned Angie's name.

Lydia sneered, "I did splash some coffee on your clothes, but I have already apologized. It's not proper

to be so aggressive, is it? Don't you know that the person you have just talked to is my future cousin-in-

law?"

Penny felt it funny and thought, "As far as I know, the Bender family is not very wealthy. At least among

the famous families in Chatville that I have heard of, there is no such surname.

However, when occasionally searching for information, I accidentally caught a glimpse of the scandal

between Orlando and Angie.

They seemed to be high school alumni.

No one knows why the two got together, and I'm not interested in knowing it."

Now, Penny was still smiling, but her attitude was a bit impatient.

"It's not about the coffee. Or, I can splash some on you, and then it will be even. What do you think?"

Lydia was so angry that she even trembled. It was the first time she had been so humiliated since she

had come to work for the Fletcher Group.

"You!"

She raised her hand and was about to slap Penny.

However, her hand was grabbed by Penny, and as Penny slightly tightened her grip, Lydia immediately

frowned in pain.

"Let go of me! Where is the security guard on this floor?"

As soon as she had finished speaking, Orlando's office door was suddenly opened.

Lydia's eyes lit up, and she violently shook off Penny's hand.

However, since Penny subconsciously let go of Lydia at the moment she saw Orlando, Lydia's throw

made her unable to stand still, and she fell straight to the ground.

Everyone was stunned.

Penny was somewhat speechless and glanced at Orlando innocently, as if saying, "This has nothing to

do with me."

Lydia was so enraged that even her chest was rising and falling, and she looked at Orlando with her

red eyes.

"Orlando..."

As soon as she had said this, the atmosphere of the scene became somewhat strange.

Even within the circle, there were still many people who did not know about Orlando's marriage, let

alone outsiders.

Therefore, everyone at the Fletcher Group thought that Orlando was still single.

They thought coincidentally, "Since Lydia addressed Mr. Fletcher so intimately, it seems that the rumors

are true. Mr. Fletcher really likes Angie and has been waiting for her to come back all these years."

Chapter 30 Penny's Threat

Chapter 30 Penny's Threat

Lydia, whose ankle was already swollen, stumbled to her feet, ready to make her complaint.

"Orlando, this woman..."

Before she could finish speaking, Penny pointed to the monitor.

"You deliberately splashed coffee on me first. If you did that just to keep me away from Mr. Fletcher,

then I think you don't understand him well enough."

Penny smiled and continued, "Everyone knows that Mr. Fletcher is not close to women and won't make

such a low-level mistake."

"After all, it's not proper to be angry with someone in smiles. Therefore, even if Orlando really wants to

embarrass me, he can't find a way to do so," she said in her heart.

While thinking, she secretly smiled slyly.

Then she said to Lydia, "Ms. Bender, as a subordinate, how could you be in such a hurry to complain? I

really don't know if it's for your so-called cousin or for yourself."

Lydia was so angry that she even trembled. She thought, "How could this woman say so?

How dare she be so outspoken in front of Orlando?"

With that in mind, she said, "Orlando..."

Her tone was somewhat pitiful, and she looked more and more helplessly at Orlando, praying that he

would speak up for her.

Orlando's gaze, however, passed over her and fell upon Penny.

Penny met his eyes calmly, and compared with Lydia's affectation, she was completely frank

throughout the entire process.

"Orlando, I really didn't mean it."

Lydia was a bit worried that she wouldn't be able to stay at the Fletcher Group. She said to herself, "If

so, I won't be able to report to Angie again.

And, I'm really happy to be able to see Orlando's face up close."

Orlando avoided her outstretched hand, and his face was as usual. He was not misled by her at all,

and he said casually, "We'll see after watching the surveillance whether you meant it or not."

Lydia's face grew pale in an instant, and her hands, hanging at her sides, slowly tightened.

She thought, "Looks like Orlando is going to get to the bottom of this matter. But didn't Angie tell him to take care of me when I first joined the company? Why didn't he stand on my side?"

Penny also saw that Orlando was to look into it. She thought, "I'm not stupid, and I know that Orlando

won't offend someone he likes just because of me.

He did say he wanted to check the surveillance, but it's probably just to give each other a step-down.

And I don't want to be involved in anything between Orlando and the Bender family."

With that in mind, Penny quickly figured out the pros and cons.

She then said, "Mr. Fletcher, there's no need to check the surveillance. Ms. Bender was just too nervous."

Everyone couldn't help but look over at her.

She had a pretty face, and her words were calm and gentle. "Anyway, there is no more misunderstanding now."

Hearing that, no one knew what to say for a moment.

Lydia was even more embarrassed.

Orlando narrowed his eyes slightly and said to Zane beside him, "Take her to the dressing room, and

have someone bring another outfit for her."

Zane nodded and quickly turned to Penny. "Ms. Perry, this way, please."

Penny really couldn't leave with such a messy look, so she could only follow Zane.

And Lydia, who was left in place, bit her lips hard and cursed in her heart, "What a bitch!"

Seeing that Orlando had already entered the conference room and didn't seem to intend to interfere

with this matter anymore, Lydia secretly followed Penny.

Penny had just entered the dressing room when she heard Lydia's voice coming from behind.

"Your tricks can fool others, but not me. Erin has shown me pictures of you and Orlando dining together

at a hotel. You are clearly a bitch, but you refuse to admit it. Are you not ashamed?"

Hearing that, Penny couldn't help but think, "No wonder she was so determined to embarrass me as

soon as we met. It turns out that someone had encouraged her beforehand."

Penny felt funny as she wiped the coffee stains from her clothes and raised her eyebrows.

"Ms. Bender, I remember that Mr. Fletcher is married, so from what perspective did you intervene in his

personal life? After all, your cousin has not married into the Fletcher family yet, but she is so openly

coveting someone else's husband. How embarrassing will it be if Mrs. Fletcher knows it?"