

Chapter 241 I'm Always the Last One

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Noah's face was filled with disbelief.

Susan sneered. "Have you forgotten it? On the first night when you came back, you got drunk and we

slept together. If I'm pregnant with a son, your family will suffer a big loss."

Noah did remember that night, and now he was hesitating.

If he divorced Susan, he'd definitely be unable to find a wife in the future, and no one would be willing

to have children with him. He'd likely be the last generation of their family.

Now Susan was pregnant and he had a ready-made child, which could be considered his comfort for

his parents.

Seeing the hesitation on their faces, Penny felt a surge of anger.

"Uncle, Aunt, are you sure you want her to stay?"

To put it bluntly, Noah had discovered her infidelity a long time ago. Who knew whose child was in her

belly?

Although Noah himself wasn't a good person, now the house was going to be demolished and he had

100 thousand dollars in his hands. In this case, their life would be comfortable in the future. But they

persisted in keeping Susan here. Perhaps all that money would go down the drain.

Haley and Philip couldn't look Penny in the eye, and Penny understood their choice.

At that moment, Susan stood with her hands on her hips and started to curse at Penny.

"So, this useless piece of shit suddenly wants to divorce me. It turns out you're instigating him. You

bitch! You haven't even sorted out your own family's mess, and you come and meddle in mine. Get

lost! Get out of my house. We don't welcome you!"

Susan picked up a glass of water and threw it at Penny.

Penny was caught off guard and ended up drenched.

Philip and Haley were even more afraid to look at her, and Noah remained silent.

Penny didn't lose her temper. She just picked up her bag and said calmly, "I apologize for the disturbance."

After all, they were a family. She had done so much, but it was all thankless. It seemed like she was

nothing wherever she was.

Haley knew they had gone too far and was about to go after Penny, but Susan angrily shouted,

"Whoever dares to chase after her, I'll get an abortion tonight!"

This threat made the three keep their feet.

Penny walked out of the alley alone, her eyes red, tightly gripping her bag.

She couldn't express the grievances in her heart and felt like a walking corpse.

She bought a bouquet of flowers overnight and didn't go back to the hotel. Instead, she went to her

mother's grave.

The cemetery was a two-hour drive away from there. Penny drove here in silence. With the light of her

phone, she walked to the grave of her mother. In front of the grave, she felt like she had finally found

support, lowered her head, and placed the flowers on top.

It was raining outside, and at that moment, she finally felt the cold.

But perhaps because she was heartbroken, she didn't realize it on the way.

In fact, she couldn't remember how many years it had been since her mother passed away. After her

father married Helen, she was the only one who came to visit the grave every year.

Penny rarely cried. Now her coat was soaked by the rain and her lips were trembling from the cold.

"Mom, I really don't understand why I always mess things up. I'm always the last one who is valued."

"If you were still here, no one would dare to humiliate me casually."

"Mom, I miss you so much..."

Penny knelt in front of the grave and silently cried as she spoke.

The last time she came to the grave, her uncle was with her, so she couldn't say too much. But now,

she felt like a fragile child who had been wronged, and she could only confide in her mother.

The wind in the mountains rustled loudly, and the rain poured even harder.

Penny stood up and wiped her cheeks with her hand.

"I still have a lot of things to do in Chatville. I'll come after a time. Mom, take care of yourself."

She found a new spot for the flowers and wrapped her soaked coat around her before leaving.

But when she got in the car, she realized that the engine wouldn't start. She couldn't go back now.

She thought that perhaps her mother wanted to keep her here.

Penny curled up, found a comfortable position, and fell asleep.

In Adding Hotel, Orlando had finished washing up and was wearing a loose robe, dealing with the last

few documents.

Grace had been knocking on the door outside.

His brows furrowed, and he heard her say again, "Orlando, it seems like you're not in a good mood

tonight. Do you need me to accompany you and cheer you up?"

Orlando set aside the documents, walked to the door, and opened it.

Grace smiled and held his arm. "Are you really feeling down?"

Chapter 242 She's Trying to Seduce You

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Orlando's expression was dull, and his brows furrowed, but he looked somewhat seductive.

Grace's heart raced and her cheeks turned red.

"I'll have Zane send you out," Orlando said coldly.

Grace's heart sank instantly, and her eyes welled up with tears.

"I saw, you went to meet Perry in the restroom during dinner."

When Orlando got up from the table, Grace followed him and saw the two of them standing at the

restroom door.

The atmosphere was clearly suggestive.

Besides, when Orlando returned to the table, he seemed even colder, especially after hearing Perry's

conversation on the phone with Clark.

Grace felt strange in her heart, but what could be going on between them?

"So what?"

He stood in the doorway, cold and distant.

Grace bit her lip, uncertain of his attitude.

"Isn't Perry married? I think she's trying to seduce you."

She hadn't intended to target Penny, but Penny's beauty threatened her.

And it seemed like she could even affect Orlando's emotions? Grace wasn't too sure about that.

"Orlando, you're not really falling for her, are you?"

There was no emotional fluctuation in Orlando's eyes, but a layer of coldness covered his face.

"Grace, I'm married."

"So it's none of your business whether I'm falling for her or not. I'll have Zane escort you out."

Grace's eyes instantly turned red, and she stomped her foot.

"Who likes you, wail wail!" Grace left, crying.

Orlando rubbed his forehead, went back inside, and closed the door.

Zane brought a pile of new documents when he came over.

"Mr. Fletcher, the president of the Mckay Group, Mr. Mckay called and said..."

Orlando took out a pen and started reviewing the documents. "What did he say?"

"He said that Mrs. Fletcher encountered some trouble. If you don't like her and don't want to help her,

can he pursue her?"

As a playboy, Clark wanted to pursue someone else's wife and actually gave her husband a heads-up.

Orlando couldn't help but laugh at his audacity, and an image of Penny's face instantly appeared in his

mind.

It was said that Clark wasn't picky about women, and sure enough, it was true.

And he changed targets

so quickly.

"Let him be."

He coldly spat out those three words as he worked. "If that woman can love him so much that she begs me for a divorce, I'll thank him. It'd save me from constantly being bothered by her."

Zane silently lowered his head, thinking about how much he disliked his wife.

"Mr. Fletcher, here is tomorrow's schedule. Once it ends tomorrow, we can go back."

The basic construction of the project had been finalized, but since it involved cooperation with the government, Orlando still needed to personally visit a few locations.

"No rush, I'll go back in two weeks."

Otherwise, he didn't know what tricks his grandfather would come up with.

"But Ms. Bender has already booked a flight for the day after tomorrow. She tried to call you tonight but couldn't get through. She said she wanted to have dinner with you."

Orlando fell silent for a moment and then he lowered his lashes. "Then I'll go back tomorrow."

"Alright."

The next morning, Zane drove behind the cars of the leaders. The leaders knew that Orlando was leaving soon. Today was his last visit.

But on the way back, the cars circled around and encountered a parked car on another road.

Prodale County was poor, and the mountain roads were narrow and dilapidated, with no signs of

development. This car directly blocked the road.

Simon, who was driving ahead, immediately got out of the car. But when he approached the car

window and saw the person inside, he was startled.

Wasn't this Philip's niece?

"Knock, knock, knock!"

Penny heard someone knocking on the car window. Her eyebrows furrowed, and she looked outside at

the glaring sunlight before getting up and getting out of the car.

Her clothes were still wet, her face pale from being cold all night.

Simon was shocked. "What's going on? Are you here to visit the grave in the middle of the night?"

"Simon, I'm sorry. My car broke down, and I can't drive back."

Simon immediately made a call to have a tow truck come and tow the car.

But because her car was blocking the road, the cars behind couldn't move forward, and everyone had

to wait.

Simon had no choice but to turn and go to Orlando's car, explaining the situation and sighing.

"She's pitiful. Her mother passed away early, and her father remarried. I heard her husband was

unreliable. Mr. Fletcher, can she come and warm herself in your car? She's all soaked."

Orlando was silent, and when he heard about Penny's background, his grip on the document tightened

a lot.

Chapter 243 Her Affair Was Exposed

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Simon thought that Orlando had agreed, so he quickly went to tell Penny. However, Penny just turned

her head away.

"Simon, thank you. The tow truck should be here soon. I have to stay with my car. Once it's fixed, I'll go

back to Chatville today."

Simon had seen her cold and initially wanted her to sit in the car to get her warm. But hearing her

words, he didn't insist anymore.

The nearest tow truck would arrive in just twenty minutes. Penny was standing outside and waiting, but

couldn't help but sneeze.

Simon went to explain to the leaders inside his car and then informed Orlando. Orlando only closed the

car window, indifferently.

Twenty minutes later, the tow truck arrived. Penny got on the tow truck and followed it to the repair

shop.

It was her first time riding in this kind of vehicle, and the driver was quite interesting, so her mood was

briefly uplifted as she looked at the beautiful scenery outside.

Several cars followed behind the tow truck, and the group of people drove towards the city.

When they arrived at the repair shop, it took another half an hour of hassle before the car could be restarted.

Penny paid the money and went to the nearby pharmacy to buy some cold medicine. After taking a few

pills, she was about to go back to Chatville. But her cell phone rang. It was a call from Haley.

Penny glanced at it and decisively hung up before stepping on the gas pedal.

Haley sighed when she heard her call being hung up and looked at Philip, who was smoking silently.

Inside the house, Susan's voice could still be heard, berating Noah for being useless.

Noah wanted to argue back several times but looked at her belly and held back in the end.

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It wasn't until four in the afternoon that Penny returned to Chatville.

She was completely exhausted from this trip. She wanted to go to Rose Residence but was worried

about encountering the crazy woman who had previously tangled with Noah.

She wanted to go to Hills Villa but was also worried that Orlando might return to Chatville today.

In the end, she went to a hotel and deliberately avoided the hotel where Orlando had been staying.

After taking a bath and eating a few more pills, she lay in bed and was about to fall asleep comfortably,

feeling rejuvenated.

Because her phone was turned off and was charging, she had no idea about what was happening in

the Stuart's mansion.

Cason's health was not good, and he had been hospitalized for the past few days. Tonight, he decided

to go home and didn't tell anyone.

In the afternoon, Helen told him that he needed to be hospitalized for a week. Lana was in the upstairs

ward and Talon had gone to work. So Cason didn't call them.

He opened the door of the living room, but none of the maids were there.

Cason frowned. He didn't remember giving the maids time off. How come no one was there?

He walked upstairs and heard a voice outside his bedroom. It was Helen's.

"That old bastard has liver cancer and won't live much longer. The doctor said he had at most a year.

Once he dies, the company will be ours. He said he wanted to give Penny shares. We must stop him,

or it'll be too late once Penny returns from Prodale County."

Cason stiffened and his eyes widened in disbelief, almost bursting. He felt a surge of anger.

Immediately after, Garrett's voice came from inside.

"Helen, you're amazing. You've completely fooled Cason."

"If it weren't for you, would I have stayed by his side for so long? But you don't even get jealous when

watching me get intimate with him."

"I'm doing this for our future. Once we get the company, we can live our lives as we please. It's a critical

period now. Helen, just endure a little longer."

"Garrett, do you really not mind that I slept with him?"

"Honey, I mind it a lot. Come here quickly. Tonight is a rare opportunity. Don't let anyone disturb us this

time. Last time, we almost got caught by Penny. I had to pull up my pants in a hurry."

"Talon warned me several times not to mess around at home."

Then some sounds that were intolerable to the ear came from inside.

Cason tightly gripped the doorknob, his face turning red with anger.

He forcefully opened the door and saw the two people entangled on the bed, shouting in fury, "You!

You! Bitch!"

He was so angry that he couldn't even utter a complete sentence, almost fainting on the spot.

Chapter 244 I'll Give You Anything You Want

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Helen and Garrett heard the voice and were stunned. Then a hint of cruelty flashed in Garrett's eyes.

Helen grabbed a bedsheet and quickly got out of bed in fright.

"Honey, how... come you are back?"

Cason's hands trembled, and his current shock was beyond description. He was so collapsed that he

couldn't think straight. Finally, he lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

Helen was scared and trembling, holding onto Garrett. "What do we do? He knows about us now. Once

he wakes up, we'll be kicked out."

Garrett put on his pants. Then he calmly picked up his glasses and put them on.

"Helen, so he can't wake up."

Helen froze all over, unable to believe what she just heard. "What do you mean?"

"He must die. Otherwise, all these years of efforts will be in vain."

Helen completely collapsed on the ground. Although she wanted the possessions of the Stuart family

and was indeed attracted to Garrett, she couldn't bring herself to commit murder.

But then she saw Garrett walking up to Cason and kicking him.

Before Helen married Cason, she had her eyes on this good-looking Cason's assistant. He was

younger than Cason and had better physical strength. Every time they had sex, he made her very satisfied.

After all, Cason was on his second marriage, his age was catching up, and he had been working hard for the company. Due to his waist injury, he naturally couldn't satisfy her in that aspect.

Helen hadn't experienced many men. Except for that scumbag in the past, there was only Cason. She had never been satisfied in bed.

But Garrett did it, so she genuinely liked him.

Later, as they met more often, they started having an affair.

But she didn't expect Garrett to have the intention of silencing Cason.

Garrett bent down and dragged Cason out.

Helen was so scared that she hugged Garrett tightly.

"Garrett, this is murder. If someone finds out, we'll go to jail."

Garrett, in his forties, looked gentle and refined, but his expression now was full of malice.

"Helen, he already knows about our affair. Once he wakes up, we won't have a place in this home

anymore. I'll be fired, and you'll get divorced. Think about Lana and Talon. Do you want your children to

suffer with you? Lana's health is not good either."

Helen stiffened and then looked at Cason's face. Cason was in his fifties but had some gray hair due to

exhaustion.

Garrett was right. If Cason woke up, she and her two children would be kicked out and the entire

company would belong to Penny.

"Helen, don't worry. Right now, you and Cason are still married. If something happens to him, the

company will be yours, and no one can threaten your position."

Garrett's words made Helen somewhat tempted.

A flicker appeared in Garrett's eyes. He walked up to Helen, cupped her face, and said sweetly, "Aren't

you happy with me? I can satisfy you, and we'll also have money. I'll treat Talon and Lana well."

Helen was completely softened by his sweet words and withdrew her hand.

Garrett stood up and pulled Cason to the staircase.

He planned to push Cason down from here.

Cason was already in the late stage of liver cancer and had just been provoked. If he was thrown down

again, even nine lives wouldn't be enough for him to survive.

Helen couldn't bear to watch this scene and turned around, trembling all over.

Garrett kicked Cason off cruelly.

Cason fell down the stairs. His forehead had hit a sharp object and was instantly bleeding a pool of

blood.

Garrett waited for ten minutes and made sure that Cason was only breathing faintly before taking out

Helen's phone.

"Helen, call 119 now and get him to the hospital. Otherwise, Penny will suspect something later."

Trembling, Helen took the phone in a panic.

Garrett held her tightly. "Pull yourself together. You have to act like nothing happened, or everything will

be in vain!"

Helen's face turned pale, her lips trembling. "Okay, okay."

Taking a deep breath, Garrett went to the bedroom to get his coat.

"I have to leave. This way, it'll lower suspicion on me."

Helen immediately dialed 119 and sent Cason to the hospital.

Garrett reminded her again not to crack. Penny was not easy to fool.

"Helen, once the company is in our hands, I'll give you anything you want."

Helen's eyes instantly turned firm. For the sake of her children, she had to hold on!

Cason shouldn't be discharged from the hospital today. It was his own fault. He deserved it!

Chapter 245 You Didn't Please Orlando

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At 3 o'clock in the morning, Penny received a call from the hospital, which said that Cason had fallen

down the stairs and was currently being resuscitated.

All her fatigue disappeared in an instant. Penny grabbed her coat and hurriedly put it on in a panic.

Because she had talked to the attending physician before, the doctor had taken the liberty to call her.

Penny arrived at the hospital and saw Helen sitting alone in the corridor, but Helen didn't seem worried

at all.

Was it just an illusion?

Helen's pupils shrank sharply when she saw Penny.

Why was Penny here?!

Penny approached and said in a cold tone, "Didn't I send him to the hospital before I went to Prodale

County? You should know that he has liver cancer. He should have rested in the hospital for a few

more days. How could you let him go back?"

Helen was in a state of panic, but remembering Garrett's words, she straightened her chest.

"Are you questioning me?! Have you ever considered how much your father has sacrificed for this

family? If it weren't for the Fletcher Group, who suddenly intercepted the project, would your father end

up like this? It's all because you didn't please Orlando! It's all your fault! It's because of the mess at the

company that your father refused to stay in the hospital and secretly came back. Coincidentally, I gave

the maids a day off, so no one knew he had returned. When I found him, the floor was covered in

blood. If it was a little later, he'd have been dead!"

Helen sneered, looking Penny up and down.

"You have the nerve to question me!"

Penny said nothing and quietly sat on a nearby chair.

Helen's fingertips hung by her side were trembling, and she still didn't know how Penny had arrived so

quickly.

She thought to herself that if Cason could still be saved, she'd definitely pull out his oxygen tube. That

way, she could eliminate any future troubles. Since she had done it, she must do it thoroughly!

Penny closed her eyes, hoping that the doors of the emergency room would be opened soon.

Despite the many unpleasant experiences with Cason, he was her biological father and had been with

her for many years.

After her mother's death, she and her father relied on each other.

If it weren't for Helen, their relationship would have remained good.

Penny's eyes turned red, but she forced herself not to cry.

Helen had been observing Penny all along and only breathed a sigh of relief when she realized that

Penny didn't suspect anything.

She prayed that Cason wouldn't survive. Otherwise, she and Garrett would be doomed as well as her

children.

The rescue operation continued until 7 o'clock the next morning. When the scarlet characters finally

disappeared, Cason was wheeled out.

Helen instantly stood up, her voice trembling as she asked, "How is my husband? Please, do your

best."

"Mrs. Stuart, Mr. Stuart has been successfully rescued, but he still needs to be observed in the

intensive care unit for a few days. If he doesn't make it through..."

The rest was left unsaid, but everyone understood.

Helen's vision went black, and she almost fainted directly. Her legs gave way, and she was supported

by a nearby nurse.

"Mrs. Stuart, we know you're devastated, but please hold on."

Penny saw Helen react like this and instantly thought that she couldn't bear her grief.

Helen's face was full of panic, and the last trace of color drained from her face.

"Please, save my husband. We're willing to pay any amount."

Someone helped Helen to another ward to rest, while Cason was taken into the intensive care unit.

Penny stood outside the intensive care unit, not daring to blink.

A nurse noticed that Penny's cheeks were flushed and reached out to touch her forehead.

"Ms. Stuart, you have a fever. Please sit down for a while. I'll bring you some fever-reducing medicine."

Penny lowered her head and took out the medicine from her bag. "Thank you. Just give me a glass of

water."

The nurse quickly brought warm water.

"It's useless for you to stay here. It's better to go back and rest. We'll inform you of any updates."

Penny did feel dizzy, but she was really worried about her father. She could only search for nearby

hotels, but the closest one was several kilometers away, the one where Orlando had booked a room.

Chapter 246 It Seemed He Flattered Himself

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Would Orlando return to Chatville today?

Although she saw his car in Prodale County yesterday, she had to leave because her car needed to be

repaired.

Penny couldn't care about anything else right now and booked a room at the hotel.

She carried fever-reducing medicine with her and had to come to the hospital frequently these days.

When she arrived at the hotel lobby, she was told that the room she had booked had been given to

someone else due to a system error.

"I'm really sorry, miss. To make up for it, we've upgraded you to the presidential suite free of charge."

Penny lowered her head and saw the room number on the card, and a slight twitch appeared at the

corner of her mouth.

It was on the same floor as Orlando's, and there were only two presidential suites on it.

She rubbed her temples and took the card silently.

Right now, all she wanted was to get some sleep.

After entering the elevator, she leaned against the corner with her eyes closed.

The elevator doors opened again, and Orlando and Zane were standing outside.

Neither of them expected her to be in the elevator. Orlando frowned, while a meaningful look flashed

through Zane's eyes.

The two of them entered the elevator, and Zane continued their previous conversation.

"Ms. Bender's plane arrives at four in the afternoon. I've already booked a restaurant for five o'clock."

Upon hearing this familiar voice, Penny opened her eyes and her gaze silently shifted away when she

saw the two.

The walls of the elevator could be used as mirrors. Although Orlando was standing in front of the

elevator, his gaze was directed towards the walls.

She stood quietly in the corner, probably not having rested well, and now had her eyes slightly closed.

She was already naturally beautiful, and at this moment, standing there motionless, she looked like a

broken piece of jade, lonely and fragile.

The scenes where she was standing outside yesterday in Prodale County involuntarily came to

Orlando's mind.

There was sunlight then, and she seemed like she would turn into smoke and dissipate in the sunlight

the next second.

Now Penny lowered her gaze and didn't even blink at all.

The elevator reached the top floor, and Orlando walked out first.

But when he reached his room door, he heard the faint sound of footsteps behind him and knew that

Penny had also come along.

After a moment of silence, he said, "Is there something that can't be resolved?"

Regarding her cousin's matter, didn't she already seek help from Clark? Could it be that Clark didn't

help resolve it completely?

His voice was very soft, and Penny's head was like a mess of paste, so she didn't hear it at all. She

walked past him and went to the room door at the other end of the corridor in silence.

It seemed like Orlando was flattering himself.

His face froze, and for some reason, he felt a bit angry.

He swiped his card to enter the room, unbuttoned a few buttons on his shirt, and felt like he couldn't

breathe.

Zane silently followed behind him, pretending not to have seen anything.

"Mr. Fletcher, the location of the restaurant has been sent to your phone, and also, these are the documents you'll need for tomorrow."

Orlando sat on the nearby sofa and nodded slightly, his eyes filled with coldness.

"Has there been any communication from the Stuart family to my grandpa?"

"No."

Orlando didn't want to waste words on the Stuart family, so he just nodded.

Zane put the documents in place and then left.

After Orlando finished showering and came out, he was using a towel to dry his hair when he heard

someone knocking on his door.

His hand paused, and he lightly pursed his mouth.

But when he opened the door, it was room service and a waitress brought him a light breakfast.

He stood still at the door, and the waitress didn't dare to enter rashly.

"Mr. Fletcher?"

Orlando glanced at the corridor, but the two suites were quite far apart, and he couldn't see anything.

"Come in."

The service staff quickly pushed the food cart into the room and laid out all the dishes.

"Mr. Fletcher, please enjoy your meal."

In the blink of an eye, Orlando was the only one left in the room.

After finishing breakfast, he began to deal with the documents, but he always felt distracted.

Chapter 247 Her Judgement of Men Was Terrible

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In the room at the end of the corridor, Penny had already fallen asleep, and her tiredness was evident in her face.

When she woke up, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon. After washing up, she hurriedly headed to the hospital.

But when she passed Orlando's door, she saw that he had just opened his room door.

She suddenly remembered what she had heard in the elevator that morning. He must be planning to

pick up Angie. Wasn't the flight arriving at four in the afternoon? Why would he leave at two?

When facing the woman he loved, Orlando was just like any other man, impatient.

"Good morning, Mr. Fletcher."

Since she had slept well, Penny was already alert.

Orlando didn't say anything and was unsure why she chose to stay in the same hotel on the same floor as him.

No one would believe that she had no ulterior motives.

But she had always been well-behaved, unlike another woman who deliberately knocked on his door wearing revealing clothing.

The two entered the elevator, and Penny pressed the button for the first floor.

After the elevator doors closed, she spoke calmly, "Mr. Fletcher, if we can't get the Lignum Vitae wood

flooring, I will replace it with another material. The project is already in progress, and I will keep an eye

on it. You can communicate with me anytime if you have any other ideas."

It was just a serious discussion about business.

Well!

Penny had intended to continue, but her phone rang at that moment. Clark was calling.

She paused for a moment before answering the call.

"Perry, I helped you so much. Aren't you planning to treat me to a meal? Are you too embarrassed?"

Penny did owe him a favor because of Noah.

But when she thought about Philip and Haley's final decision, she couldn't help but feel a pang of

sadness.

"I should treat you to a meal, Mr. McKay, but can we do it in a week? I'll contact you then."

Clark chuckled on the other end, his tone teasing. "Sure, Perry. But a meal in a week differs from a

meal now."

Penny pretended not to catch the implication and calmly said, "Mr. McKay, that's settled then."

After hanging up the phone, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She had already walked outside the hotel with Orlando at this point.

Penny planned to wave him goodbye and head to her car, but Orlando spoke up then.

"Clark never sets his sights on just one target."

Didn't Clark mention wanting to pursue that woman? And now he was relentlessly pursuing Perry. He

really liked to cast his net wide.

This kind of thing wasn't uncommon with Clark. He changed girlfriends as frequently as he changed

clothes. If he weren't genuinely wealthy, the women would have probably sought revenge hundreds of

times.

Penny chuckled. "I have to say Mr. McKay is quite a character."

Clark didn't hide the fact that he was a scumbag. There weren't many people like Clark anymore.

"Mr. Fletcher, I have something to attend to. I'll take my leave."

After Orlando got into his car, he suddenly felt stifled.

He opened the car window slightly to make him feel more comfortable.

She thought Clark was quite a character and believed her cheating husband was outstanding. Her

judgment of men was terrible.

But that had nothing to do with him.

Zane remained dutifully seated in the front row and asked, "Mr. Fletcher, are we heading to the airport

now?"

Was he so concerned about Ms. Bender that he came early?

"We're going to the Fletcher Group. There's an impromptu meeting that will take about an hour."

"But Ms. Bender is arriving at four o'clock."

"We'll go after the meeting."

Zane understood that in Mr. Fletcher's mind, work always came first, and women would always come

second.

Chapter 248 She Always Cares About Orlando

Chapter 248 She Always Cares About Orlando

Penny arrived at the hospital and found Helen waiting outside the ICU.

However, Helen didn't notice her at first and constantly asked the doctor,
"When will my husband wake

up? Can I go in and see him? Please do everything you can."

Two nurses were standing nearby, sighing at her behavior.

"Mrs. Ritter, we've answered your questions many times. There's a three-day
observation period, and

his situation needs further monitoring. Please don't worry. Just wait here for
now."

"I want to go in and see him."

"Sorry, you can't go in at the moment. We'll arrange for you to go in later."

Helen breathed a sigh of relief. As long as she was allowed to go in, she
would pull out the tube and

ensure that Cason could not survive.

At this point, there was no room for regret.

Helen noticed Penny approaching, so she quickly let go of the nurse's hand.

Penny sat on a chair in the corridor and quietly waited for the doctor's report.

Helen, on the other hand, was feeling uneasy and sweating profusely.

She was worried that Penny would discover something, so she didn't look at
her.

Footsteps could be heard approaching from the corridor, and it was Lana.

Lana saw Penny, and a flash of hatred crossed her eyes, but she quickly put
on a show of

helplessness.

"Mom, how's Dad doing?"

With her there, Helen finally snapped out of her daze.

"I don't know, Lana. I'm really nervous right now."

If Cason woke up and reported them to the police, they would be finished.

Lana thought she was worried about Cason because the Stuart family's shares hadn't yet fallen into

their hands.

"Don't worry, everything will be fine. Dad will pull through."

After Lana finished speaking, she turned to look at Penny, who had a dull expression, and shouted,

"Penny."

Even though they had such an unpleasant argument the last time they met, Lana seemed to have

forgotten about it now.

It was unclear whether she had thick skin or a strong mind.

Penny didn't respond and just stared at the ICU.

"Penny, with Dad in such a serious condition, Mr. Fletcher isn't even coming to take a look?"

As expected, Orlando was always what she cared about.

Penny found it amusing and sneered, "You're so concerned about someone else's husband?"

A flush of embarrassment crept onto Lana's face, but she quickly regained her composure and

confidently retorted, "You think of Mr. Fletcher as your husband, but it doesn't mean he sees you as his

wife. In his heart, you're just a commodity that the Stuart family has traded for something else. He may even detest you."

Lana no longer needed to pretend since they had already torn their faces. Also, Helen was on her side.

"If you can't keep your husband in check, you shouldn't blame other women for drooling over him."

Penny leaned back as if she didn't care what Lana said.

"Lana, I'll repeat it. I'll sign the papers immediately if you can persuade Orlando to divorce me. He's already gone to the airport to pick up Angie. Your love rival shouldn't be me," Penny said calmly.

Let these two calculating women tear each other apart.

When Lana heard that Angie had returned, her expression immediately turned ugly, as if she was about to pass out any second.

Angie was Orlando's first love, the person he had talked about for many years. Because of Penny's interference in their relationship, he went abroad for three years.

All the other women had to step aside now that Angie was back.

Lana immediately became restless.

She was confident she could win against Penny but needed more confidence in surpassing Angie.

Her fingertips curled slightly, and her eyes flickered.

She needed to find an opportunity to make things happen with Orlando. If even Penny could get into his bed, she refused to believe she couldn't! Lana had already thought of countless ways to seduce Orlando, but she hadn't considered Cason.

Time passed by the minute.

Two more hours went by.

Penny asked the doctor about the situation and planned to leave, but she wasn't entirely at ease, so

she reminded the doctor.

"I am the patient's daughter, and I hope that no one will disturb him, remember, no one."

The doctor nodded, indicating that the nurses would take extra care.

Penny returned to the hotel, intending to grab something to eat first.

Meanwhile, at the Fletcher Group, it was already 4:10 p.m.

Orlando was still in a meeting, with only Zane standing behind him, continuously looking at his phone,

trying to remind Orlando.

At 4:20 p.m, Orlando said lightly, "That's enough for today."

He was the first to leave the conference room, and the executives breathed a sigh of relief.

They weren't sure if it was just their imagination, but Mr. Fletcher seemed to be in a bad mood since he

entered the office.

Chapter 249 Divorce Would Come Soon

Chapter 249 Divorce Would Come Soon

Orlando had just gotten into the car when Angie called.

"Orlando, I've been waiting for twenty minutes. Where are you?"

Orlando glanced at his watch. "The meeting just ended. I'll be there in twenty minutes."

"You're still so devoted to work. How can you bear to leave me standing here like this?"

"Find a place to sit down."

Angie said nothing, but her eyes instantly welled up with tears.

"Orlando, you've changed so much. You weren't like this before."

Orlando rubbed his temple with his hand and spoke flatly, "I'm coming right away. The restaurant has

already been reserved."

Only then did Angie's expression improve slightly. "Okay, I'll wait for you."

After hanging up the phone, Orlando sat in his seat and stared into space.

In the front seat, Zane glanced at him through the rearview mirror but remained silent, gripping the

steering wheel.

Twenty minutes later, the car stopped at the airport.

Angie had already come out and immediately spotted Orlando's car. Her eyes lit up, and she hurriedly

ran over, opening the car door.

"Orlando!"

She called out in a timid voice and embraced him tightly. "I missed you so much."

Orlando stiffened and didn't move.

After she hugged him for a while, Angie's lips curved into a smile. "Let's go to eat. Zane, drive a bit

faster. I'm hungry."

She let go of him and sat down beside him.

Orlando reached out and placed her suitcase by his feet.

She only brought a tiny suitcase that didn't need to be put in the trunk.

When Angie saw him do this, she felt delighted.

Orlando's appearance was undoubtedly outstanding, and at this moment, his accommodating posture

towards the woman also showcased his elegance and grace.

Angie's face blushed slightly as her lips curled into a sweet smile.

"I'm sorry for saying earlier that you've changed. You haven't changed at all, Orlando. You're still so

good to me."

Orlando didn't respond. He just put her suitcase away and leaned back in his seat.

"How have you been living abroad?"

"How dare you ask me about that? You didn't even call me. If I hadn't contacted you first, would you

never have contacted me again?"

Angie felt aggrieved as she spoke.

She had grown up being pampered by the Bender family and knew how to read people's expressions.

She was gentle and discreet, but in front of Orlando, she became delicate and wished to be doted on

and coaxed by him.

Angie's lips curved even more when she saw the restaurant's name.

It was her favorite restaurant.

"Oh, Orlando, you still remember what I like to eat."

The car stopped at the restaurant entrance, and a waiter wearing white gloves came over to open the

door.

Angie smiled politely at him, but when she saw Orlando getting out of the car, she couldn't help but

speak in a coy tone.

"By the way, will we meet your wife after we finish eating?"

She had just returned but wanted to assert dominance over that woman.

Orlando's face turned cold upon hearing this, "Why should we see her?"

Seeing his reluctance to mention that woman, Angie couldn't help but feel triumphant.

It seemed that woman was indeed worthless in Orlando's eyes.

"I just want to go and see what kind of woman can capture the attention of Rex."

"It's only because she once saved Rex's life."

Because of this, Rex saw that woman through a filter.

Upon hearing his words, Angie couldn't help but grab onto his arm. "So, you don't like her at all?"

"No," Orlando confirmed.

Angie was delighted with this response. She had been worried while she was abroad, and therefore,

she decided to come back early. Otherwise, she would have continued her cold war with Orlando.

As the doors to the restaurant opened, Angie collided with another person.

Orlando also looked over and noticed Clark.

Clark held a set of keys in his hand and raised his eyebrows with a smile when he saw them. "Ms.

Bender is back!"

Angie regained her composure and gently tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Mr. McKay, long time

no see."

Clark was a playboy, which was not a secret in Chatville's circle.

He glanced at Orlando and then turned to Angie, his mouth curled up with a hint of meaning.

"Congratulations to Mr. Fletcher for getting what he wanted. The person he's been waiting for has

finally come back. So, does this mean he'll divorce his current wife soon?"

Orlando's expression grew colder as he focused his sharp gaze on Clark. But because of Clark's words, Angie looked up at Orlando expectantly. Realizing that Orlando wouldn't speak about this issue, she quickly made excuses. "That woman was chosen for Orlando by Rex. So, it will probably take some time for Orlando to get rid of her. Mr. McKay, why are you so interested in other people's private matters?" Clark's hand had already landed on the glass door. "I'm not interested in Mr. Fletcher's private affairs. I'm interested in my private affairs. After all, only when Mr. Fletcher gets divorced can I openly pursue his ex-wife."

Chapter 250 I'll Give Her to You If You Want Her

Chapter 250 I'll Give Her to You If You Want Her

Angie's eyebrows furrowed slightly as if she had just heard sensational gossip. Then, a hint of disgust crept into her mind.

So that woman played around with multiple men, finding a replacement even before divorcing Orlando.

However, she thought that woman was still somewhat short-sighted. Even though Clark was wealthy,

his family couldn't compare to the Fletcher family.

She suspected Clark's sweet words had deceived that woman.

She sneered inwardly while pretending to be surprised on the surface.

"Mr. McKay has already met her? Are you interested in her?"

Clark continued to smile, his expression full of hidden meaning.

"Of course, I'm very interested in her."

Orlando's aura grew colder, his eyes dark as ink, and his voice devoid of warmth.

"If you want her, I'll give her to you."

His tone was indifferent, completely disregarding this nominal wife. Even when he discussed her, the

coldness in his demeanor seemed capable of turning into frost.

"Well then, Orlando, you better not regret it."

Orlando narrowed his eyes slightly, his suspicion evident.

Was Clark's taste really that unique?

He stepped into the restaurant with his pitch-black pupils as calm as an icy pond.

Angie followed behind him, turning around to give Clark a polite smile.

"Mr. McKay, rest assured. Orlando won't regret it. This marriage was forced upon him by Rex back then

without even asking for his consent. It was like forcing a stranger onto him."

As she spoke, a sense of pride gleamed deep in her eyes. Although she concealed her pride well,

Clark still noticed it.

Clark stood at the entrance, then walked inside as well since he had come here to eat today.

His reserved table was close to Orlando's, allowing him to see Orlando pushing the menu towards

Angie. Angie looked up, smiling as she said something to him.

Clark did not shy away from drama, so he immediately captured the scene and took a perfect angle

that made it look like Orlando and Angie were gazing softly at each other.

After sending it to Penny, he also added a sentence.

"Your husband is about to have a girlfriend soon."

He thought that Penny would immediately be restless. After all, she had a flirtatious relationship with

Orlando.

Moreover, for women, men like Orlando do have a great attraction. Angie was practically glued to him.

But it was at the end of the meal that Penny finally messaged back.

"Congratulations to him."

Clark couldn't help but laugh. The person Orlando was doing everything he could to get rid of seemed

to have no interest in him. How interesting!

Penny had already returned to the hotel and took a nap. She checked the situation at Royal Green

online before going to the hospital.

She was busy now, and Orlando and Angie had nothing to do with her.

She even sent the photo to Lana. Since Lana liked Orlando, these two women should start tearing at

each other.

This thought amused Penny.

When she arrived at the hospital, it was already 7 p.m. Helen was still there and was shouting about

wanting to go in to accompany Cason as if she had been there for a whole day.

Penny frowned, feeling like Helen was unusually enthusiastic this time.

"Helen."

She called out, and Helen stiffened as if she had been frightened.

Helen didn't expect Penny to come again and so frequently. She was already feeling uneasy, and every

minute that passed was pure agony.

Although Garrett had been comforting her through the phone, Helen still felt tremendous pressure,

fearing that Cason would wake up if she let her guard down for even a moment.

And she still hadn't told Lana about this, nor did she have anyone to confide in.

"Helen, this is the ICU. Anyone who goes in must be disinfected. I've already spoken to the doctor. No

one can visit him until he wakes up, and the doctor will notify us then."

Helen saw how calmly Penny had arranged everything and grew increasingly anxious.

"I think you don't even want your father to wake up! He has raised you for many years, but it's all for nothing!"

Penny sat nearby, her tone indifferent. "He's my biological father. Why wouldn't I want him to wake up?"

If we had to pin it down, you don't want him to wake up, don't you?"

Helen trembled all over, feeling as though something had struck her.

"What are you talking about?! Penny, are you fed up with me? Let me tell you, when your father wakes

up, I'll tell him what you just said!"

Helen's lips were constantly quivering, her voice becoming shrill and even cracking.

Penny had only been speaking casually but didn't expect Helen to react so strongly.

She narrowed her eyes, her gaze oppressive as it fell on Helen.

Helen flinched and quickly lowered her head.

"I'm going upstairs to check on Lana."

She left quickly, feeling like her legs were carrying an enormous weight.

Penny watched her leave, her brow furrowed tightly.