

## **Chapter 51 He Played Favorites**

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"No matter what, you should apologize to Helen. She has been looking for Lana for a long time tonight."

What Cason said was like a stab in Penny's heart.

Cason was reaching out to pat Penny on the shoulder when he was comforting Helen.

"Penny, it's not that Dad doesn't defend you, but you know about Lana's condition. The doctor said... if we don't take good care of Lana, she may only have ten years to live."

Penny recoiled.

It was just a small move, but it showed that there was a wedge between them.

Cason froze, and a shade of loss crossed his face. "Helen was so impulsive! Your face is swollen. I'm going to get you medicine."

Cason was such a hypocrite. Penny already had enough of this.

"Dad, I'm okay."

Her tone was flat, and she dropped her hand off her cheek.

"I'm leaving. Just look after Lana when she wakes up."

When Penny turned around and left, Helen sneered. "You finally show your true colors. Lana remains in critical condition, but you're in a hurry to leave. Do you want Lana to die in there so that you will be the only daughter in the Stuart family?"

"Helen!"

Cason snapped. He thought Helen was being mean.

"Helen was mad when she said that. Don't take it personally..."

Penny's lips curled into a sneer. "No one in the Stuart family would believe me if I said I want Lana alive. I won't hold grudges against Helen for slapping me, but this is the last time I put up with it."

With that, Penny entered the elevator without any hesitation.

As soon as the elevator door closed, Helen pointed her trembling finger at the spot where Penny had been standing.

"What the hell she got an attitude about? She has no respect for you at all!"

Cason sighed.

"Word came from the Fletcher family that they were willing to help us with the second round of financing. The credit goes to Penny. Penny is indeed petulant sometimes, but as an elder, you can't always slap her."

Helen curled her lips and regretted not slapping Penny hard enough.

Penny walked out of the elevator, wrecked. She was heartbroken but she didn't show it.

Penny never cared what Helen thought of her, but now Cason was partial to Helen.

Cason took sides with Helen and Lana.

Penny was in a hurry when she got out of the elevator. She walked straight ahead, bumped into a

person at the corner, and then took a few steps back.

Penny didn't look up to see whom she bumped into. "Sorry."

After saying this, she lowered her head and was about to leave.

But an uncertain voice came from behind. "Perry?"

Penny froze, turned around, and found that it was Colin's mother, Nancy.

Nancy was wearing a decent suit with an Hermès handbag in her hand.

Seeing that Penny's face was

swollen, Nancy was stunned and a bit angry.

"Who hit you? Did you have a row with Colin?"

Penny was depressed in the beginning, but when she met Nancy now, she was only nervous.

Penny thought, "Now that Colin was not here, should I confess to Nancy?

Otherwise, I'll find myself in a

tight spot when things get harder to explain."

"Ms. Fletcher, actually, I..."

Before Penny could finish speaking, Nancy held her hand, walked her to a ward, and asked the doctor

to put medicine on her cheek.

With outsiders here, Penny didn't say anything and only felt immense stress.

Seeing that Penny was weak-spirited, Nancy was furious.

Nancy's personal doctor didn't have time to deliver the traditional medicine she usually took. Originally,

Nancy wanted to have someone deliver the medicine to her, but she happened to pass by the hospital,

so she came in to pick it up in person. But she didn't expect to meet Colin's girlfriend who was in a

mess.

Nancy took out her mobile phone and wanted to call Colin, but she couldn't get through.

It seemed that Colin was at a party with his asshole friends.

Nancy called Orlando."Orlando, I need you to find out where Colin is. That bastard has gone too far."

Orlando glanced at the night outside, a little puzzled. "Nancy, what did Colin do wrong?"

"He beat up Perry. I never thought he'd hit a girl!"

## **Chapter 52 Who Hit You**

Chapter 52 Who Hit You

A doctor was examining Penny's injuries. Penny coughed when she heard Nancy's words. When

Penny was going to speak, the doctor accidentally poked her on her injured cheek, and she let out a hiss of pain.

Hearing this, Nancy became much angrier.

"Orlando, I want the little bastard brought home in ten minutes. I'm gonna teach him a lesson today!"

Orlando stood in front of the hotel's floor-to-ceiling windows.

Colin beat up Perry? How was that possible?

"Nancy, is there a misunderstanding?"

"Penny's face is swollen, and there's a distinct, crimson palm imprint on her cheek. How could there be

any misunderstanding? I'm so disappointed in Colin."

Colin, who was far away in the bar, sneezed at that moment over the deafening music. He felt a little

chilly on the back of his neck.

Orlando's eyes were indifferent. Was Penny slapped again?

Penny finally got a chance to speak. She rushed to open her mouth.

"Ms. Fletcher, it's not Colin. Colin is nice. He wouldn't hit me in the face."

Nancy's grip on her cell phone froze. Didn't Colin hit her?

"Are you afraid I'll chastise Colin so you're purposely absolving him of guilt?"

"It really wasn't him."

"Who hit you then?"

"My... My family."

A flicker of pity crossed Nancy's eyes. She was relieved to learn that it wasn't Colin.

"It's good it wasn't him, or I wouldn't have let him off. Here's my cell phone number. Put my number in.

Let me know if Colin doesn't treat you well."

Penny was a little hesitant because she and Colin were a fake couple. But she didn't have a chance to

turn Nancy down right now.

Nancy hadn't hung up at this point.

"Orlando, all right then. I'm hanging up."

Penny was afraid that Orlando would reveal her true relationship with Colin. If that happened, Penny

would be awkward confronting Nancy right now.

But thankfully, Orlando didn't say anything.

As soon as the wound on her face was taken care of, Penny quickly got up from her seat.

"Ms. Fletcher, I've got things to do at home. I'll be heading back now."

"Okay, if there's anything you can't work out at home, just give me a call or tell Colin. You're his

girlfriend, and of course, he will help you."

Penny forced a smile. The lie just felt like it was snowballing.

"Okay, thanks."

Penny got back in the car and sat in the driver's seat, debating whether or not to tell Colin and ask him

to sort it out as soon as possible.

She called Colin and found that there was no answer.

She had to go back to her apartment.

Penny's apartment was rarely visited, except by Sandra occasionally. It seemed quiet and empty.

Penny turned on the computer, edited several proposals she prepared long ago into a computerized document, and then sent it to Orlando.

Orlando did not reply to the message, which she had expected.

The next morning, Penny glanced in the mirror to make sure the slap marks on her face had

disappeared before she drove to Chatville University's art school.

Chatville University's art school was the hallowed halls of fine arts in the country. Every year on this

day, an art exhibition was held at this university, and various people from the industry were invited,

including Chatville University's investors.

Penny parked her car and then stepped out of it.

Erin was wearing high heels and carrying a delicate handbag. A young man of about twenty-five

walked alongside her.

As Erin walked past Penny, she stopped abruptly and raised an eyebrow.

"It's you."

Penny frowned and did not remember who this lady was.

Erin sneered, glanced up and down at Penny who was wearing perfectly normal clothes, and took a step back.

"What? Did you get nothing out of Orlando after sleeping with him?"

Erin thought to herself, "Penny took advantage of her position and climbed into bed with Orlando for

the money. Now that Penny is still so poor, it seems that she's not very good in bed and didn't make

Orlando happy."

Penny finally remembered this was the woman she had met in the hotel that day.

Penny curled up the corners of her mouth a little and smiled a faint smile at Erin. "Mr. Fletcher said it's

a bit troublesome to settle the bill with me every time I sleep with him, so he intends to clear it together

at the end of the year."

"You!"

Wasn't Penny implying that Orlando wanted to keep having sex with her?

Penny was shameless!

## **Chapter 53 Make Her Cry and Beg**

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Erin's chest was heaving violently when Penny talked back.

There were too many people here. Seeing that Penny got a sharp tongue, Erin knew that only she



would lose face if she continued to confront Penny. Therefore, Erin looked at the man standing next to her and changed the subject.

"Haven't you always wondered who signed a big contract with Royal Green? She's right here, but the way she got the contract was disgraceful."

Clark heard exactly what they had just said, and there was a twinkle of interest in his narrow eyes.

"So you're so pretty looking."

Clark took the initiative to extend his hand, smiling lazily with an evil look on his handsome face. "Hello,

my name is Clark Mckay. You should have heard of my name."

Penny did hear of it. After all, designers occasionally exchanged industry information. Penny seldom

interacted with others, but she often looked at other people's best-known works for inspiration.

Clark was no stranger to the industry.

Penny shook Clark's hand and nodded slightly. Just as she tried to withdraw her hand, Clark took her

hand to his lips and kissed it before releasing his grip.

"Ms. Stuart is beautiful and talented. I'm sure you have a lot of suitors."

Penny was stunned to hear what he said, and her face immediately went cold.

Erin, of course, knew what Clark had in mind. He had a crush on Penny and was trying to flirt with her.

Clark was a womanizer. After he got a girl, he would only be with her for a week at most before he

found a reason to dump her.

Clark was rich and came from a noble family. A lot of women would throw themselves at him when they

saw his luxury car.

A shade of malice crossed Erin's eyes. She hoped that Clark could get Penny and then dump her

mercilessly.

"Clark, you and Penny are both designers. You must have a lot in common. You get acquainted, and

I'm going in first."

A slight smile broke on Clark's lips. He looked over at Penny. "Ms. Stuart, do you have company?"

Penny faked a smile. "No, but I'm more used to being alone."

Obviously, Penny turned Clark down. But Clark came over to Penny as if he didn't understand what she

meant. "It's no fun being alone. How about I show you around the art gallery?"

Penny tried hard to hold her temper, walked over to the sink, and washed her hands, especially where

she had just been touched by his lips.

Penny scrubbed her hand energetically as if she wanted to peel the skin.

Seeing what she was doing, Clark moved closer and whispered in her ear, instead of feeling insulted.

"By the way, from the first moment I saw you, I felt that you were somewhat familiar. I don't know if you

know Rocco from the Mckay Group. He's my father. Penny, you met my father at school a few years

ago, right? I seem to recall."

Clark's lips curled into a teasing smile, and he was going to reach out and touch her face.

"Since we're acquaintances, why don't you stop playing hard to get? How much would it cost me to

sleep with you? Name your price..."

Before Clark finished speaking, Penny bumped her knee into Clark's most vulnerable place without any

hesitation.

Clark's face instantly went pale. He looked terrible and tried to bend over.

"Mr. Mckay, since you have such a good memory, you should remember I kicked your lecherous dad

back in the day just like I'm kicking you now."

Penny's tone was cold, and she took out a tissue and wiped the water from her fair-complexioned fingertips.

"I have something to do. Excuse me."

Clark was so angry and anxious. He braced himself against the wall and straightened his back when

the sharp pain eased.

By the time he saw Erin on campus, he was back to normal but just was seething with anger.

"Penny is rather interesting."

Erin knew Clark got a thing for Penny.

"If you like Penny, why don't you go pursue her? She's very arrogant. I saw her having breakfast with

Orlando at the hotel before. She's supposed to be more cockier now."

Every woman in Chatville wanted to have a fling with Orlando.

Erin had been pursuing Orlando for years, but he never paid her a second glance.

Clark grinned more mischievously. "She's connected to Orlando, which makes me more interested in

her."

It seemed Penny's personality was more attractive than her appearance.

Erin snorted coldly, "Stop bragging. How long will it take you to get her?"

"I can get other women in three days. But Penny has a temper. I guess it will take a week."

Clark was determined to get Penny when he thought of the kick Penny had just given him. He would

ravage her before dumping her, and make her cry and beg him to take her back!

## **Chapter 54 I Shouldn't Be Scared**

Chapter 54 I Shouldn't Be Scared

Penny walked to the Art Building where the painting exhibition was held. She was dressed neatly and

smartly, especially eye-catching in a crowd of businesspeople.

Penny looked around and immediately found her target in the crowd, Parker, the president of Parker

Technology.

"Mr. Wyatt, sorry I'm late."

Penny gracefully walked over to Parker and shook his hand.

Parker was surrounded by several officers of the college. Parker would sponsor all the electronic

equipment for microcomputer classes at Chatville University this year and would donate one hundred

thousand air conditioners.

Wearing a suit, Parker didn't look like a shrewd businessman but was as open-minded as all his peers.

He didn't wear any men's accessories on his wrist. He had been working out for years, so he looked

perkier than average.

"Ms. Perry, you're here. I thought you forgot."

They had gotten acquainted with each other since Penny designed a house for Parker.

"Mr. Wyatt kindly invited me here. Of course, I came."

As Penny spoke, she looked at the middle-aged woman dressed sharply. "Ms. Bender, it's been a

while."

Fiona was thirty-five years old. She was dressed sharply and wore a pair of black-rimmed glasses. She

was a charming mature woman.

But when Penny called her Ms. Bender, Fiona was a bit sulky.

Parker bantered. "You should call her Director Bender. Fiona has been promoted to director this year."

Fiona looked at Penny's face, and there was a quick, solemn expression across her eyes. Then she smiled and held out her hand.

"So it's Penny. I didn't realize you knew Mr. Wyatt."

Parker grinned. "My favorite house is the one Penny designed. I knew she was a graduate of the

School of Arts Chatville University, so I invited her to come to this year's exhibition."

"I see."

Fiona fell silent when she looked at Penny, who didn't wear makeup and was dressed head to toe in

cheapies.

Penny stood next to Parker and started a conversation about the house. When she saw that Parker

was more interested in one painting on the walls, she changed the subject and talked about the

exhibition of paintings.

Penny told Parker more about painting methodically, including the brushwork and colors.

Parker nodded from time to time with a smile on his face and complimented her. "You used to study

painting, so why did you switch to being a designer?"

When Parker said this, Fiona behind him froze, but Penny changed the topic calmly. "Mr. Wyatt, I think I

heard someone calling you."

Parker turned around and saw his business partner toast to him.

"Why don't you just stay right there for a moment? I'll go and say hello."

Penny nodded politely. Knowing that Parker wouldn't be back any time soon, she went into the

bathroom around the corner to fix her makeup.

Penny had just turned on the faucet when someone came in behind her.

Fiona was thirty-five years old but looked remarkably well-preserved. She glanced up and down at

Penny with contempt in her eyes.

"I can't believe you'd dare come back to school."

Penny took out her lipstick and put on some lipstick.

"Ms. Bender, don't be absurd. I shouldn't be the one feeling scared."

Fiona was vigilant, locked the door, and opened stalls one by one to make sure no one was inside

before sneering.

"You were suspected of copying someone else's work. Who would believe you? Penny, you tried to

seduce Rocco back then, and his wife came to school and threw paint all over you, which spread to

every corner of the campus. Do you think everyone's forgotten about this after all these years?

Besides, I am a director now..."

"Ms. Bender, you kind of sacrificed a lot to get promoted to the director. I wonder if your husband is

aware of your relationship with Rocco. I remember he's been transferred to Chatville University this

year, right?"

Fiona raised her hand and tried to slap Penny.

Penny, however, took hold of Fiona's wrist and slapped her back.

Fiona was dumbfounded by the slap and covered her face incredulously, staring at Penny.

"You skank, how dare you slap me? If I call the police, you'll be finished. You worked so hard for so

many years. When you were about to win an award back then, you were suspected of plagiarism and

almost didn't get your diploma. Don't you still know the price of offending me?"

Penny found it ridiculous and turned on the faucet. She blocked part of the outlet with her fingertips,

and the water squirted onto Fiona.

Fiona shrieked and dodged away in disgrace, but she was still quite wet.

"Ms. Bender, I don't think you understand what's going on here. I'm not a student at your school

anymore, so what are you threatening me with? A diploma? Or are you going to keep falsely accusing

me of plagiarism? Well, I've given up painting now. How else are you going to make me pay?"

Fiona was trembling all over. Her eyes sparkled with anger, and she sneered. "What about that video?"

"Rocco laid on top of you, but you didn't let him. If that video gets out, will you still be able to retain your

current position as a designer?"

## **Chapter 55 What Did You Want To Do**

Chapter 55 What Did You Want To Do

Penny narrowed her eyes. She had forgotten about the video.

Fiona thought she finally had a hold over Penny when Penny fell silent.

"Mr. Mckay has been asking me about you a lot."

Fiona looked contemptuous as she wiped the water from her cheeks. "You're just a tiny little designer. If

Mr. Mckay finds out your whereabouts, will he come to you? After all, he felt it was a pity that he didn't

nail you back then. He's been missing you all these years."

As soon as Fiona finished, Penny said, "How dare you threaten me with that video."

Before Fiona could say anything, Penny reached out and pushed Fiona into one of the stalls.

After all, Fiona was thirty-five years old and not as physically fit as Penny. Fiona fell to the floor with a

heavy thud.

"Penny! What are you trying to do?"

Penny didn't answer Fiona, opened the lid of the toilet, and shoved her head neatly into the toilet

sharply with one hand.

Penny didn't forget to take out her cell phone to record this.

The toilets in the school were not cleaned and disinfected all the time. That stench was filling Fiona's

nostrils.

The stench was overwhelming that Fiona wanted to vomit. Her face was so pale, and she held onto the

wall to throw up.

But Penny stuck Fiona's head into the toilet again.

After taking a 15-second video, Penny let go of Fiona.

"Ms. Bender, you have to hold on to that video for me, otherwise, the video of you drinking toilet water

will be posted on Chatville University's official website, and then all the students will know that you have

this predilection."

Fiona couldn't answer Penny now. She felt so sick and nauseous that she threw up, her stomach

churning.

When Penny had been falsely accused of plagiarism, she defended herself many times until she was

blue in the face, but no one believed her.

Fiona stepped forward and said she was willing to believe Penny and even take her to explain to the

organizer.

Of course, Penny trusted Fiona because Fiona was her teacher, and the so-called organizer was

Rocco from the Mckay Group.

Rocco had had a crush on Penny for a long time. When Fiona brought Penny to Rocco, Rocco



immediately showed his true colors and was no longer the gentle man Penny had known before.

And Penny's most trusted teacher was shooting videos on the side.

How desperate Penny had been back then. She didn't even continue to defend herself against

accusations of plagiarism and even attended the graduation ceremony online. She sort of ran away

from Chatville University disgracefully and got a bad reputation.

Fiona was vomiting.

Fiona continued to throw up, and the blood drained from her face.

Penny stepped out of the cubicle, stood quietly at the sink, and washed her hands. She looked at her

makeup again to make sure nothing was wrong before opening the bathroom door.

Someone outside the door was raising her hand to knock.

Zoey looked at Penny, and a shade of surprise crossed her eyes. "Penny?"

The sound of Fiona retching came from one of the toilet cubicles, and Zoey glanced inside, confused.

"What are you doing at my school? What's going on in there?"

Penny's eyelashes didn't even flutter, and a smile kissed her lips. "My employer invited me to the art

exhibition today. I don't know what's going on inside. I didn't lock the door."

Zoey was a people person, looking at Penny with a smile.

"The painting you revised for me last time got me first place in the school! That painting's now

representing the school in another contest. Would you mind giving me a moment to fix my lipstick? And

I want to treat you to dinner later."

"You mind if I take a rain check? My employer is waiting for me."

Zoey looked disappointed. "Alright. Shall I call you later?"

Penny returned to the hall. Parker just finished talking with his business partner and came over. When

he saw no sign of Fiona, he asked.

"Where's your Ms. Bender?"

"She said she had to go to the restroom. I guess she ran into someone and is having a little chat."

Then Parker sighed, "She's a career-driven and ambitious woman, and has a pretty good reputation

amongst the students. You two seem so close to each other. Has she lent you a hand before?"

Penny gave a little chuckle. No one would have guessed that she had just slapped Fiona.

"Yes, Fiona helped me a lot. Now that I've graduated, I'm always thinking about how I can repay her

and my alma mater. Unfortunately, I'm probably the worst graduate in that class, so there's nothing I

could do to contribute to the school."

"Don't sell yourself short. You're a famous designer in the industry."

Penny was just about to say something when she was suddenly hit hard on the shoulder. She frowned

and looked over at the person who banged her.

It was a young girl. She looked the same age as Zoey and was probably a student at this college.

The girl turned around, glanced at Penny, but didn't say sorry before walking forward at a brisk pace.

Penny raised an eyebrow when she saw that girl was going in the direction of the bathroom.



## **Chapter 56 She Was a Thief**

Chapter 56 She Was a Thief

Penny and Parker looked at a lot of paintings together, and Parker became more satisfied with her interpretation.

The other reason he asked Penny here today was to set her up with someone.

"Do you know Mr. Mckay of the Mckay Group? His son is also a designer, and I heard that he is already making a name for himself, and he's your age. I'd like to introduce him to you. You both work in the same industry and have something in common. What do you think?"

Penny was about to decline when Parker added, "Oh, there he is now. Clark, you're here for the exhibition?"

Penny followed Parker's gaze and spotted Clark, who was a few steps away. Clark's face had already returned to normal, and he walked over to Parker with a smile. "Parker, if you had told me you were coming, I would have come to be your docent."

Clark looked at Penny, his eyes shining with interest.

"The designer you got was Perry too?"

"Yeah, it's her."

Clark walked over to Penny and said affectionately, "Perry, you got Orlando's contract last time. You took two clients from me in total. It seems we have a connection."

Penny frowned slightly, and Parker said, "You young people have a lot in common. I've seen some of

the paintings I wanted to see today. Clark, take good care of Ms. Perry, and be considerate."

Parker's words meant that Clark should treat Penny as if she were his future girlfriend.

Clark laughed a little, and after Parker left, Clark's smile faded.

"Let's have dinner together later?"

Penny thought Clark was really thick-skinned. Clark didn't mention that Penny kicked him just now. It

seemed he wanted to move on.

But her disdainful eyes fell on his private parts.

"Mr. Mckay, you all right? Are you good?"

Her tone was cold, but he got her wrong when he heard her question.

Clark leaned closer to her, his tone flirty.

"You'll find out if you try."

"..."

Before Penny could speak, a young girl's voice came from the side.

"Hey, it's you!"

Ruby's voice was condescending and impatient, and she clasped her hands to her chest as she looked

at Penny's cheap costume.

Penny was wearing clothes that didn't have a name-brand logo on them.

Therefore, Ruby thought

Penny was neither born with a silver spoon in her mouth nor had a strong backing.

"Did you steal my bracelet? Please give it back to me or I'll call the police."

While Ruby was speaking, she looked at Clark, her eyes flickering, and then shifted her eyes back to

Penny with a vicious expression on her face.

Penny frowned and wondered if she was Clark's admirer.

"What bracelet?"

"Stop pretending. This is the new bracelet that I just put on today. You're the only one who's come into

contact with me since this morning. If it wasn't you, who else would it be? My bracelet is worth 50

thousand dollars. I think you stole it because you knew it was valuable!"

Ruby was aggressive and was certain that Penny stole it.

Penny knew the bracelet was just an excuse. What Ruby was really upset about was that Penny was

standing too close to Clark.

"I didn't take your bracelet. If you don't believe me, you can check the surveillance."

"You just don't want to admit it!"

Ruby sneered. She had just heard that Zoey had won first place in the school and took Ruby's place in

another competition. Ruby was already upset about it. Besides, she didn't even expect to see her crush

hooking up with some woman from out of nowhere now.

Ruby bit her lips tightly. "I'm a student of the School of Arts Chatville University, and there are works of

mine exhibited here today. The school has the right to protect my interests. If you don't admit it, I'll

notify the directors right now and have the security guards throw you out!"

Clark stood there and saw Penny being given such a hard time but didn't rush to stand up for her. He

wanted Penny to ask him for help when she was most helpless before he would come to Penny's

rescue and win her round.

Clark smiled, simply stood aside, and watched what was going on next.

He recognized Ruby and knew she was from the Foster family, one of the top four families in Chatville.

That was why Ruby dared to give Penny a hard time.

Ruby's eyes darted around, and he saw Fiona who had washed her face and dressed up.

Fiona put a lot of foundation on her face to cover up the mess.

Ruby beckoned. "Ms. Bender, you're just in time. She stole my bracelet at school. She's not from our

university. Shall we kick her out?"

Penny raised an eyebrow, and her mouth curved into a smile when she looked at Fiona who had

changed her outfit.

Fiona, as if irritated by Penny's smile, only felt the smell of toilet water still lingering between her

nostrils, and her stomach churned again.

Fiona pretended not to recognize Penny and waved at the security guards standing at the door.

"I need you to hand this thief over to the police."

## **Chapter 57 Did Mr. Fletcher Register**

Chapter 57 Did Mr. Fletcher Register

Ruby looked at Penny scornfully with a kind of vicious satisfaction upon her face.

Penny found it absurd.

"A student of our school slandered me, but Ms. Bender, as the director, Ms. Bender is going to kick me

out without investigation. Is this the way things are done at this university? There are a lot of investors

here today. Ms. Bender, can you afford to take the blame?"

Fiona blanched.

There were indeed a lot of investors among the people watching the exhibition, and it would affect the

university's reputation if this got out of hand.

But Ruby raised her chin unforgivingly. "The investors are all sensible and should know that this is not

the school's fault. The school is supposed to uphold justice and set an example for students. Now that

you stole my bracelet, punishing you will only reinforce our belief in the school's principles. Don't try to

intimidate us with the investors. Ms. Bender, I think we can kick her out now."

Ruby was not at all frightened. After all, the Bender family wasn't exactly a powerful family. Moreover,

the Bender family was going to collaborate with the Foster family. All in all, Fiona should butter Ruby for the sake of the Bender family.

A shade of sarcasm crossed Fiona's eyes. Fiona was not afraid of Penny threatening her with that

video. After all, Fiona had a video of Penny being groped by a man. Fiona and Penny were sort of

holding each other back.

Besides, it was not Fiona who was causing Penny trouble, but the lady from the Foster family, Ruby.

After Ruby finished speaking, she looked at Clark.

"Clark, as you can see, she's sticky-fingered. You have to be a little careful. Who knows if she gets

close to you because of your money?"

Ruby didn't politely address Clark as Mr. McKay, but called Clark by his first name. It was obvious that

Ruby and Clark were well acquainted with each other.

Clark thought it was time for him to talk Ruby out of it, so as to win Penny over. However, Chace

suddenly showed up and walked toward them at this point.

Chace was over fifty and shrewd. He frowned when he saw the crowd here and noticed that the Foster

family was involved.

"What's wrong? Fiona, what are you doing standing here? Isn't there an honored guest who wants you

to lead the way?"

Chace was rushing out to greet his honored guest and just passed through.

Chace looked at Ruby. "Ruby, what happened?"

All people present could tell that Chace's tone softened a lot.

Ruby grunted and pointed her finger at Penny.



"She stole my bracelet right in front of all these people, and I hope the school can do me justice."

Chace looked at Penny, found out that she was not his acquaintance, and waved his hand impatiently.

"Where are the bouncers? You have the bouncers kick her out and take her to the police. Hurry up.

Don't waste everyone's time for a stranger."

Penny wasn't surprised to see the familiar face and the ways he handled things.

Chace acquiesced to Fiona's behavior in order to climb the ladder of power.

Chace and Fiona hadn't changed at all over the last couple of years.

Fiona felt so good. A lot of people were watching this and wanted to see how Penny would end up.

Penny quit painting and became a designer, but so what? Penny's reputation was in tatters, and she

was probably losing her job.

Fiona turned to look at Penny, trying to detect the slightest hint of annoyance or fear on her face.

But there was no such expression on Penny's face. Penny even laughed softly.

"Call the police. I don't think the school has the authority to exercise the duties of a police officer, does

it? Besides, the jury's still out on this issue. The prestigious Chatville University can't convict someone

based on the words of its own students. Wouldn't you agree, Mr. Hardy?"

Chace was extremely impatient. "Everyone who enters the school today needs to sign in, and those

who didn't will be thrown out."

"The school didn't ask for registration when I came in. Chatville University has held so many art

exhibitions, none of which requires visitors to sign in. Is that a special rule this year?"

"Yes, we're just following the rule. You can go. Campus security, I need you guys to throw her out."

Chace didn't want to waste time here and looked at his watch. He had to greet his honored guest.

Penny didn't pay Chace a second glance. Her gaze fell on Mr. Fletcher, who was a few meters behind

Chace and inquired with a smile.

"Mr. Fletcher, have you registered?"

## **Chapter 58 I Didn't Have the Honor**

Chapter 58 I Didn't Have the Honor

Chace's face went pale. He turned around and found that Orlando was a few feet away from him,

poker-faced.

The moment Orlando arrived, he instantly attracted the attention of everyone in the hall.

Next to him stood Zoey, who winked at Penny.

Zoey was so anxious when she saw Penny being given a hard time. Luckily, Orlando was here today,

or Penny would have ended up in a very bad place.

Ruby was from the Foster family and was considered a popular figure in the school. Penny was just an

insignificant designer and was no match for Ruby, so Zoey called for help.

At this point, things just got a little awkward. Chace did not know how to explain the whole thing for a

moment, but Penny continued to pursue the question.

"Since everyone has to sign up, the school should treat all of us at the exhibition equally, right? This

can't be a rule for me alone. I don't have that honor."

Orlando's eyes fell on Chace. A cold sweat broke out on Chace's forehead. It was Chace's idea to keep

Penny in check, but Orlando just happened to show up.

If Chace didn't give a reasonable explanation, the school would disgrace itself in front of its biggest investment.

Just as Chace didn't know how to say, Ruby stepped forward politely. She and Orlando seemed to know each other.

"Orlando, it is not Mr. Hardy's fault. She's the one who stole my bracelet and didn't admit it. The

bracelet is worth 50 thousand dollars, and I want the police to deal with it."

"I told you that it was not me."

"No, it's you who stole it!"

Penny raised an eyebrow. "What proof do you have? Don't sling mud at me just because you're from

the Foster family."

"You!"

Ruby was speechless, and her face turned red when Penny contradicted her.

Damn it, the skank!

Clark, watching from the sidelines, was pleased with the way things turned out. Orlando was here, and

Clark couldn't afford to let Orlando take the credit. After all, he was trying to win Penny's heart.

Clark cleared his throat to get everyone's attention. "Ruby, did you misremember?"

Ruby was furious and out of her mind when Clark was speaking for Penny.

"How could I possibly misremember? She just bumped into me, and my bracelet was gone! How can it

be such a coincidence? If she apologizes to me, I will let her off, and she can keep the fifty-thousand-

dollar bracelet for herself."

Clark tried to be the peacemaker and looked at Penny. "Perry, why don't you apologize?"

Penny took out her cell phone and dialed 911 in plain sight.

"Hello, I'm in the Art Building of Chatville University. There has been a theft here, and the amount

involved is 50 thousand dollars. The university refuses to provide surveillance, and I would like to ask

the police to come and assist in the investigation. Thank you."

With that, Penny put her cell phone into her pocket. "The police will be here soon. You will soon find out

whether I am a thief or not."

Ruby had a panicked look in her eyes. The fingertips dropping to her side suddenly tightened, and she

swallowed nervously.

Ruby didn't expect Penny to call the police in front of so many people. If Penny didn't steal the bracelet,

Ruby would be so embarrassed.

There were so many big shots, and there were Ruby's teachers and classmates. Ruby would be very

ashamed if it turned out that Ruby had wronged Penny.

Ruby's lips began to tremble with nervousness when Penny spoke to Chace.

"Mr. Hardy and Ms. Bender are going to kick me out because of Ruby's words before the truth comes

out and temporarily added a rule just for me. Isn't the way you've handled this disappointing the

investors?"

When Penny finished speaking, her gaze flicked around others around her before finally falling on

Orlando, and she smiled softly at him.

Orlando frowned as his eyes fell on Chace, who felt a lot of pressure.

Chace was shivering at Orlando's gaze and instructed the bouncers. "Go, go pull up the surveillance."

As soon as Chace finished speaking, Fiona shouted shrilly, "You're not going."

## Chapter 59 His Attitude Changed Quickly

Chapter 59 His Attitude Changed Quickly

Fiona was so nervous that her fingertips were shivering. Ruby went to the restroom to pick up Fiona,

who was a mess, and walked her to the staff room to get changed.

Ruby had a crush on Clark. When Fiona was changing her clothes, she told Fiona that she saw Clark

and, the president of Parker Technology, Parker. Ruby also mentioned Penny, whom she knocked right

into.

Fiona hated Penny so much. When she saw the bracelet on Ruby's wrist, she came up with a plan.

Fiona hid Ruby's bracelet somewhere. When Ruby realized that her bracelet was missing, Fiona said,

"Could it be that the woman you knocked right into stole it?"

Ruby was reminded of Penny, so she came to Penny and confronted her.

At this moment, Ruby didn't think that she had done wrong. On the contrary, she hated Penny even

more. If Penny hadn't stolen her bracelet, Ruby would feel ashamed.

Ruby's crush was there, and losing face in front of him was worse than killing her. So when Fiona

spoke, Ruby went along.

"Right, no one's going to pull the surveillance! Penny's the one who stole it. I saw it with my own eyes.

She was standing in a blind spot. How could a security camera have captured that? I think Penny just

stalling for time!"

The security guards were in a dilemma as Chace asked them to pull the surveillance while Ruby and

Fiona said no.

Chace looked at Orlando. "Mr. Fletcher, you..."

Orlando's face instantly went cold. The principal of the university was so weak. "Zane, you go."

Orlando's tone was cold, and his glare was icy.

Chace dared not delay any longer and looked at the security staff with a serious face. "You guys take

Zane there."

Penny was amused to see Chace's attitude change so quickly. The corners of her mouth curved

upwards, but she couldn't laugh about it. After all, Chatville University was her alma mater.

Chace was able to beat out the other candidate to be principal only because he was a fence-sitter.

If Chace continued to be the principal, more and more students would be maligned like Penny.

Therefore, it was a good thing if the investors saw Chace's true colors.

There were a few couches in the very center of the exhibition hall, and there were waiters serving

coffee.

Orlando walked towards the couch. It seemed that he was going to wait here for the truth to come out.

Penny knew that Orlando was not propping her up. The Fletcher Group, as the largest investor of

Chatville University, would not sit by and watch Chace get stuck in such a dilemma today.

Orlando was a businessman, and what came to his mind was naturally whether the deal was worth the

expected investment.

As soon as Chace left, Zoey rushed over and dragged Penny behind Orlando to keep Penny from

being bullied.

Although Penny was reluctant, she didn't yank Zoey's hand away. After all, the little girl Zoey was doing

this for Penny's own good.

Zoey put her arm around Penny's shoulder, and they sat next to Orlando.

Penny keenly felt an icier chill coming up off Orlando. She wondered if it was because of her proximity

to him.

Chace and the others stood not far away, embarrassed, and did not know what to do.

Chace didn't dare to offend Ruby. He had no choice but to take it out on Fiona. "Look what you've

done! What did you bother with a lightweight for?"

Fiona's face was pale. She had only just been appointed director, and if this incident had bad

influences on the school, she would probably be removed from her position.

Fiona had worked hard for so many years and wouldn't be reconciled to this...

She gritted her teeth and glared resentfully at Penny.

Ruby met Fiona's eyes and hastened to comfort her. "Ms. Bender, don't worry. The police and Zane are

going to check the surveillance. Ruby, that nuisance, will be finished!"

Fiona's lips began to tremble. She somewhat regretted coming up with this bad idea.

What should she do now?

Right!

There was no surveillance in the staff room. Even if there was no evidence that Penny stole the

bracelet, no one could also prove that Fiona took it on purpose. Fiona was relieved at the thought.

Fiona smiled coldly as she looked at Penny's back with a vicious look in her eyes.

Penny ignored the weird and terrible atmosphere and looked at Orlando sitting next to her. "Mr.

Fletcher, did you look at the proposals I gave you last night?"

Orlando didn't even look at her, and his tone was cold. "If you have any ideas, act on them. You don't need to tell me about it."

Orlando meant that he hadn't looked at her proposals yet.

But Penny thought it was fundamental to discuss these programs with her employer. How could she put

her ideas into practice without discussing them with him?

Orlando made it clear that he didn't want to talk to her, so she sensibly kept her mouth shut.

The police arrived almost as soon as Zane pulled out the surveillance footage.

Zane stood in front of Orlando, bowing his head respectfully. "Mr. Perry, we've checked. Between the

time Ms. Foster bumped into Ms. Stuart and the time she entered the staff room, Ms. Foster was

wearing the bracelet all this time. I guess Ms. Foster left her bracelet in the staff room."

As soon as Zane finished speaking, Orlando looked at Ruby.

Ruby frowned. "Are you sure? But I think she's the one who stole it."

Zane nodded. "The surveillance shows that clearly."

Even if Ruby was displeased, she had to be reconciled to this now. Ruby thought, "How about I deal

with Penny after today?"

"Even so, I think Penny should apologize to me. She talked to me in a bad manner and said bad things

about the Foster family."

## **Chapter 60 She Was at a Loss**

Chapter 60 She Was at a Loss

Ruby relented at this moment because she wanted to give herself an out.

After saying that, Ruby gave Penny a hard look. "If that's the case, forget it. I don't want to hold it

against Penny for saying bad things about the Foster family."



Penny laughed as soon as Ruby finished speaking.

Ruby's fingertips dropping to her side tightened as she became angry. What was this nuisance

laughing at?

Penny got up and looked at her. "Ms. Foster, you're wrong there. You were the first to slander me in

front of so many people, and you don't apologize to me now that the truth is out. You even sound like

you're so forgiving that you cut me some slack here. Even if you're from the Foster family, you can't

always have your own way, right?"

Ruby was so furious that she didn't know what to say.

She was so riled up. Then Ruby looked at Fiona, hoping that Fiona could come forward and say

something. Ruby felt so overwhelmed by everyone's stare at this point.

But Fiona hung her head and told Ruby in a voice only they could hear.

"Penny is a mistress. When Penny was studying at Chatville University, she seduced an investor. His

wife found out about their affair and spilled paint all over Penny. Ruby, you are the dear daughter of the

Foster family, and you don't have to apologize to a mistress."

Fiona was already thirty-five years old. She was unlike Ruby who was so naive and at a loss when

being provoked.

Fiona hung her head and tried to make everyone ignore her so that she could keep herself out of this.

But Ruby was foolish. Her eyes lit up when she learned this.

"Oh, you used to be a student at Chatville University. You even sneaked your way into someone else's

marriage during college! You are so shameless. I can't believe you have the gall to go back here."

Penny frowned as she looked at Fiona.

Fiona lowered her head slightly, and a slight sneer broke on her lips.

That was what Fiona wanted. As long as Fiona hid behind Ruby, no one would know it was Fiona who

egged Ruby on this.

"Oh? Who told you that I am a homewrecker?"

"Of course, it's Ms. Bender, who used to be a teacher here and was just promoted to director this year.

I guess she taught you before, so she recognized you. I thought you were the one I couldn't afford to

mess with. I just didn't expect you'd do anything so nasty in college."

With that, Ruby looked at Chace.

"Chace, as you can see, no one will believe a mistress. I think she stole my bracelet. Maybe she's been

to the staff room afterward and stole it."

"And we can't let such a person discredit Chatville University. We should just find out which class she is

in and take her diploma back so that she can't continue to ruin Chatville University's name."

Ruby felt incredibly glad with an evil look on her face.

Chace was in a dilemma and could not help but quietly wipe the sweat from his forehead. He didn't

expect the past to come to light.

Orlando, the big shot, was here. Chace thought he must do this thing right, or Chatville University's

reputation would be ruined.

Ruby expected Penny to panic, but instead, Penny just coldly raised her eyes at Fiona.

"Ms. Foster, is that what Ms. Bender told you?"

Fiona's lips turned pale, and she inwardly cursed Ruby for being such a dumbass to drag her into this.

Everyone at the scene hardly noticed Fiona, but Ruby put her in the spotlight at this particular moment.

Fiona sneered when it occurred to her that she was the director and didn't need to be afraid of a woman with no power.

If Penny dared to spread the video of Fiona drinking water from the toilet, Fiona would release the one of Rocco making out with Penny, and take Penny down with her.

Thinking of this, Fiona smiled and seemed a bit confident.

"It's my fault. I shouldn't have shared Penny's personal information with anyone."

Fiona, on the surface, apologized, but in fact, she actually implicitly confirmed that Penny was the mistress.

The way the onlookers looked at Penny changed. In this industry, in addition to plagiarizers, mistresses were also despised.

Moreover, painters and writers had the highest rates of cheating because they boasted of pursuing the liberation of their souls while disregarding etiquette and morals.

Some of the women present at the exhibition had their marriages ruined by such mistresses, so the looks they gave Penny now were sarcastic and dismissive.

Zoey also looked at Penny with a look of shock. She just couldn't believe Penny was really a mistress.