

Pampered by My Ex-husband (Penny and Orlando)

Chapter 9 I'm Your Boss' Wife

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The next morning, Penny used foundation to cover up the red mark on her face before going to the studio. The studio was in a commercial building and occupied two floors.

She worked part-time, so she did not need to go there on weekdays but must attend the monthly summary meeting.

Kale was always the first to come but hadn't arrived yet today. It was not until half an hour after the meeting had started that he arrived. He was wearing the same suit as yesterday and looked pressed for time.

Penny instantly paused spinning the pen in her hand, feeling something else had happened to him.

"Sorry, I am late today."

Kale walked to his seat and sat down. Noticing Penny's worried face, he apologetically smiled. Then, others finished summarizing their work one by one.

After the meeting, Penny planned to leave with everyone else. But seeing Kale still sitting in the seat, she couldn't help walking over and asking, "What's wrong?"

Kale wearily raised his hand to rub his brows and said, "Something happened to Clare's family."

His voice was hoarse, so she guessed he hadn't slept all night.

His lips moved, but he hesitated to speak.

"Is it serious?"

Kale kept silent for a few minutes. But at the thought of the decision he might make, he still replied, "I'm considering selling the studio. But I don't know how to tell everyone about my decision."

Penny was shocked to hear this. The studio was on the rise, so she had not expected him to be so short of money that he wanted to sell it.

He had made painstaking efforts for the studio for the past few years. If he were not at the end of his rope, he would not have considered selling it.

"How much money do you need?"

"At least twenty million dollars."

Kale rubbed his eyebrows with a wry smile, and his eyes were bloodshot. Then, he said, "The problem would have been solved if we had gotten Orlando's order last night. What a pity!"

"I'll try to talk with Orlando."

Penny picked up her things and said, "Don't tell anyone else about this for the time being."

Kale sighed, "You don't need to put too much pressure on yourself. It's OK if you can't get the order. It was Clare's fault last night. She is emotionally unstable now. I apologize to you on her behalf."

After leaving the meeting room, Penny decided to go to the Fletcher Group to try her luck. Orlando was working there now. She must meet him if she wanted to talk business with him.

The Fletcher Group's headquarters building was in Chatville's CBD. As the tallest landmark building, it was extremely eye-catching. It was said that if people looked down from the top of the building, all they could see was the Fletcher family's property. They had accumulated wealth for several generations, so it had reached an exaggerated amount.

After checking in, Penny entered the lobby and went to the reception desk.

Seeing an unfamiliar face, the female receptionist asked with a sweet smile, "Hello, what can I do for you?"

"I want to meet Mr. Fletcher. Does he have time now?"

The receptionist's smile froze. She sized Penny up and replied, "Sorry, Mr. Fletcher doesn't meet anyone without an appointment."

Penny fell silent for a second and asked, "What if people come to discuss cooperation with him?"

"If you have cooperation projects, please contact the commercial department. They will report to Mr. Fletcher and ask for his approval."

Penny's silence made the receptionist despise her. She thought Penny had come to seduce Orlando instead of talking business. She had come at the working hour because she thought she could get a chance to talk to him. The receptionist had met too many such women these days.

Penny did not know how to explain. After all, she could not tell the receptionist she was Orlando's wife. But if things continued like this, she did not know how long she would wait until seeing him again. Maybe she must return to the Fletcher family to meet him.

While she was hesitating, she got a text message from a strange number.

"Ms. Stuart, this is Mr. Fletcher's lawyer. I've been to your residence twice for the divorce agreement, but you were not at home. Do you have time to meet me now?"