

Chapter 101 Ms. Foster, Aren't You Going In

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She didn't have any other choices now.

"Mr. Mckay, can you please give me an address? Since this matter has progressed to such an extent, it

seems like I have no choice but to agree to it."

A smile flashed across Clark's eyes. He liked this aspect of Penny the most.

She could always understand the situation and make a wise decision.

He had heard that Ryder also suffered loss because of her and that she had a special relationship with

Orlando. It would be interesting to conquer such a woman.

"Perry, I'll send a car to pick you up."

Before the Orchid Building...

As soon as Penny got out of the car, she saw Clark standing before the building holding a big bouquet

of roses. Wearing a white business suit, he looked rich and unrestrained.

Then she saw Clark walking toward her.

"Perry, this is for you."

Penny didn't take the bouquet. She smiled and said, "Mr. Mckay, are you always so kind to your

business partner?"

“Perry, you’re not just a business partner in my heart. Let’s go. I’ve reserved the biggest room in this building. I heard that we could see the whole view of Chatville from the inside.”

Clark didn’t feel embarrassed at all after being declined by Penny.

When entering the hall, he casually handed the bunch of roses to the female receptionist. The latter

blushed when she received the flowers, her heartbeat quickening.

The Orchid Building was very famous in Chatville. It was said to be favored by businessmen. And it

was true that they could enjoy the whole view of Chatville from the several top-class private rooms in

the building.

Probably rich people all liked such flashy things.

Clark studied Penny’s figure with the corners of his eyes. She was emanating a cold yet charming aura.

It wasn’t self-contradictory at all. On the contrary, the two qualities complemented each other.

At the thought of this, he curled up his lips. When they were waiting for the elevator, a group of people

walked over.

Walking in the front of the crowd was Orlando, accompanied by Billy, Ruby, and Randy whom Penny

had met in the gambling house. It seemed like they were also here for dinner.

Orlando still looked elegant yet indifferent.

His gaze landed on Penny, but he withdrew it swiftly. He looked horrifyingly quiet and cold, like a Greek

God statue.

Randy, who was talking to Orlando, noticed his gaze and looked over. Then he saw Penny.

“It’s you.”

Randy spoke before Orlando could say something.

The mole on the tip of his nose looked very delicate. He greeted with his eyes curving smilingly, “Such

a coincidence. Perry, are you here for dinner too?”

With that, he shifted his gaze back to Clark.

Clark had a bad reputation. Like Ryder, he was a famous playboy. Now that Perry liked Orlando, how

would she hang out with such a man?

But soon, Randy got himself an explanation. It seemed like she came after learning that Orlando was

also here.

These were all her clients, so Penny couldn’t pretend as if she hadn’t seen them. Therefore, she

noded politely.

“Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Vance.”

Ruby almost jumped up when he heard the words.

“Brother, it was this b*tch who caused me to be sent to the police office. And she even spoke ill of our family in front of many people!”

Ruby had never been so embarrassed. Because of that matter, she even didn't dare to raise her head

in front of her classmates. It was all because of this woman!

She hadn't expected to bump into her enemy today. Such a small world!

Penny knitted her brows and chuckled when Penny called her “b*tch”.

“Ms. Foster, you wronged me in front of many people, accusing me of stealing your bracelet. Then you

played dumb when your lie was exposed. It was true that you embarrassed the Foster family that day.

And now, you're also embarrassing your family.”

Her tone was bland. Seeing that the elevator had arrived, she said to Clark politely, “Please, Mr.

Mckay.”

“Lady first.”

Penny didn't turn him down and directly walked into the elevator.

Clark raised his brows and curled up his lips. He nodded to the group of people and asked, “Mr.

Fletcher, after you?”

The elevator was spacious and it should accommodate all of them.

However, Ruby was seething with anger after being satirized by Penny.

“I won't go in. I feel disgusted to take the same elevator with such a woman.”

But just as she had finished the words, she saw Orlando walk into the elevator and stand in a corner

that was remotest to Penny. Then Randy followed in.

“Orlando.”

Ruby’s face immediately turned pale. She felt so embarrassed.

She raised her chin to look at her brother Billy.

Billy’s features were chiseled and cold and his eyes were filled with inexplicable gloominess and world-

weariness. He looked just like an extremely dangerous vampire living in a dark forest.

He raised his foot and walked into the elevator too, leaving Ruby alone. She felt more embarrassed.

Penny, who was nearest to the buttons, asked when she spotted Ruby standing outside alone, “Ms.

Foster, aren’t you going in?”

Chapter 102 I and Orlando Are a Couple

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Ruby's face paled with anger. She thought the last incident should be the most embarrassing moment

of her life, but she was wrong because she felt more embarrassed now.

Tears welled in her eyes. Since Clark was also here, she felt as if her dignity had been thrown to the

ground and trodden on. She couldn't bear such embarrassment anymore and ran away tearfully.

Penny didn't have any expression on her face. Seeing that Ruby had run away, she lowered her head

and pressed a button of the elevator.

She looked very composed even if she was taking the same elevator with these well-known young

talents. She was well-prepared for the negotiation with Clark.

Clark was standing beside her and his tone sounded very gentle when he talked to Penny. His intention

was self-evident.

"Perry, there will be a grand fireworks show in Chatville tonight. We can appreciate it from our private

room."

Perry raised her brows. A grand fireworks show?

The Chatville would shoot off fireworks in every New Year holiday. At that time, the whole city would be

enveloped in fireworks. And people from other cities would also come to appreciate this fireworks show

every year.

But as for other times, fireworks were banned.

He had gifted her a rose bouquet just now and now he invited her to watch the fireworks show. It

seemed like this was Clark's usual way of pursuing a girl.

Penny smiled and replied, "Don't bother, Mr. McKay. I want to talk about matters about Mr. Bay's

company with you. I want to you what kind of benefits you offered him."

Clark was turned down again, but he didn't get angry. It would be too boring if he could get her

effortlessly.

"Mr. Bay? Oh, I wish we could talk about this after taking seats," Clark replied smilingly.

It happened that the elevator had stopped on the top floor. Turned out that the other three men also

aimed to come to this floor.

Penny couldn't help but take one more glance at them. Orlando was the first to walk out of the elevator.

A waiter was already waiting in the corridor. He respectfully led him to the room he had reserved.

Penny's waiter was also here. And she realized that their rooms were next to each other.

Penny entered the room and found a road of rose petals from the door to the table. Her mouth corners

twitched and the word "vulgar" popped into her mind.

That was so vulgar!

If it weren't that she really wanted to know what she should do to persuade Clark to give up on other

decoration companies and cooperate with hers, she wouldn't have come here.

She suppressed her emotions, walked to a side of the table, and sat down. Then she smiled at Clark.

"Mr. Mckay, you're quite romantic."

Clark always used such tricks to pursue girls before. According to his experience, if he presented her

with a piece of valuable jewelry, she would cover her mouth in surprise and accept that gift. She would

act as if she'd met her prince charming.

Therefore, he misunderstood that Penny was moved when he heard the words.

He walked over confidently and poured a glass of red wine for Penny.

"I have to put more effort when pursuing a girl like you, Perry."

Penny didn't drink the wine because she'd learned about Clark's way of doing things. Moreover, his

father was Rocco, so she didn't dare to put down her guard for even a moment.

"Mr. Mckay, I'd cooperated with Mr. Bray for almost three years. But this time, he suddenly rejected me,

which caught me off guard. The Mckay Group has a wide network of contacts in the decoration

industry. I wonder when I'd offended you, Mr. McKay, that you, a president, even personally made

things hard for me despite your supreme identity?"

Clark shook the wine red in his hand and slowly leaned against the chair with a smile.

"I thought I'd made my intention obvious tonight."

he took a sip of the wine and put the glass on the table.

"Perry, you've climbed onto Orlando's bed and tasted his body. Don't you want to try it with another

man? In fact, mine is as delicious as his."

He thought Penny would get angry when she heard the words, but she didn't. She still looked calm

now.

"Then Mr. McKay, do you know why I could climb onto Orlando's bed?"

Clark's smile disappeared and a hint of sharpness flashed across his eyes.

"Perry, what do you want to say?"

Penny took out two red certificate books from her bag and put them on the table.

And Clark saw the three words on the red certificate books Certificate of Marriage.

He took a certificate book and opened it. And his face immediately darkened when he saw the

contents.

"As you can see, I and Orlando are married. Mr. McKay, if you don't believe it, I can call Mr. Rex

Fletcher to help me prove it. I remember that you once met Mr. Fletcher when you were young, right?

He said you'd learned some dishonest practices just like your father Rocco did. Seemed like he was

very disappointed in you, right?"

Clark's body turned stiff and his expression changed dramatically. After a long while, he said through

gritted teeth, "Do you think I'll believe in this? I can use 1 dollar to copy a stack of certificate books like

this in a random store."

Moreover, Orlando was very indifferent to her, so there was no way they were a couple.

"I signed an agreement with Mr. Fletcher and we'll divorce peacefully later. We would pretend not to

know each other outside. But Mr. Mckay, you are really going too far this time. Now that you're putting

pressure on me with the wealth and social connections of the Mckay Group, I can only call Grandpa for

help."

With that, she reached for her phone.

Clark didn't dare to let her call Rex.

Everyone in the city had heard of Rex. Even his father would become a coward in front of him.

Moreover, Rex didn't like Rocco.

In that year, Rex was a very famous businessman and had many disciples. Rocco was recommended

by Rex only once, but he still managed to become a leading person in the decoration industry. But later,

Rex began to dislike Rocco and didn't meet with him again.

Chapter 103 Will Perry Turn to Love the Other Man

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Rex didn't know what filthy things Rocco had done yet. But if he learned about those things, he might

get so angry and even eliminate the whole Mckay family.

Moreover, Rocco even tried to rape Penny.

Clark's forehead broke out in cold sweat. Penny didn't point it out, but he knew this was a threat.

If he continued to oppose her or seek trouble for her cooperation with Orlando, she would tell Rex that

Rocco once tried to rape her.

At that time, the Mckay family would have a catastrophe.

Clark hadn't expected that Penny would play this trump card. He opened his mouth dully and only

managed to spit out a sentence after a long while.

"I've underestimated you, Perry."

Originally, he thought she was just a woman who thought highly of herself, and he hadn't expected that

she would have another identity.

He had heard that Orlando got married three years ago but disliked his wife very much. Never had he

expected that Orlando's wife was now sitting opposite him and that he and his father had offended her

seriously.

Clark felt very frustrated. He had put great effort into this pursuit game, but it progressed to such a

situation in the end.

He raised his hands to rub the center of his eyebrows and said sensibly, "Of course, I won't dare to

make any audacious move since Mr. Fletcher is your backer. Your husband is in the next room, but

you're staying alone here with me. So bold."

Penny finally took the glass of wine from him and took a sip of it. She slightly pressed her pale lips.

"For me, Orlando is just the president of the company. Now that we've signed the agreement and

agreed to be strangers only, of course, I won't violate our agreement."

When they were talking, a waiter knocked on the door respectfully and then pushed the dishes into the

room after winning their permission.

Clark had ordered a Valentine's set meal for tonight and prepared a very beautiful gift box.

Originally, he planned to win Penny's heart tonight. But now, he had to drop the idea.

"Perry, these dishes are all created by the chefs here recently. You also know which people are in the next room. It's a rare opportunity to have such dishes. So, you may leave after enjoying them."

Penny didn't need to be bothered by this. Truth be told, even if Clark was a womanizer, it had nothing

to do with her. He was the president of a company and was rich and handsome. Therefore, if he didn't

force her like his father did, whether to have dinner with him or not was up to her choice. She didn't

have to be a model of morality.

Since they'd reached a consensus on the most important matter, Penny was finally relieved and

decided not to turn down these delicious dishes.

There was a kind of sweet wine on the table and Penny liked it very much. She couldn't help but drink

several glasses of it and slightly narrowed her eyes.

Clark took several glances at her. Orlando's wife was having dinner with the other man, but he was still

indifferent and didn't intend to stop her. Could it be that he was sexually impotent?

Clark truly liked Penny, especially at this moment. She had let down all her guards, with her innocent

expression and ivory skin, he felt an urge to protect her.

"This wine has a strong effect. Don't drink too much."

He immediately regretted it after finishing the words.

He would rather let her take more glasses and get drunk as he had lost the chance to sleep with her.

But at least, he could take several glances at her drunk state, couldn't he?

Clark felt furious when thinking of this. If Orlando didn't like Penny, why didn't he divorce her?

Clark suddenly lost his appetite even though in front of him was a table of delicious cuisines. He

glanced at Penny from time to time.

The person in charge of the fireworks show called him and asked him when to shoot off the fireworks.

He reported that everything was prepared.

Fireworks show? Go hell!

Clark seethed with anger, but he couldn't help but stare at Penny.

Holding her glass, Penny tilted her head and looked out of the window.

From this room, she could truly see the lights of Chatville. It was a pity that it was difficult to reserve a

table in this building, not to mention that this room was one of the several private rooms they had. It

was said that it was extremely difficult to book one room.

However, Orlando occupied a room all year, which made it harder for others to reserve a private room.

They could see the stars in the sky in other places, but in this building, they could see the stars on the

ground.

Penny couldn't help but think about the past and a hint of frustration crept onto her face.

What Clark couldn't bear to see the most was a beauty crying before him.

Therefore, he talked into the

phone, "Shoot! Right now!"

Anyway, he had paid the bill. But it was the most unacceptable thing that he was spending his money

to appease the other man's wife.

Half a minute after the order, the fireworks lit half of the sky.

Penny thought Clark's way of pursuing a girl was very cliché and vulgar. It was so vulgar to present

flowers or jewelry.

But probably every girl liked fireworks.

"Mr. McKay, no wonder you have many female friends."

As her vision was a bit blurred, she subconsciously softened her tone.

"It's so great that you like it, Perry. If you divorce Orlando one day, just remember, I'm always there for

you."

Penny was amused. Why did Ryder and Clark all like the other man's wife?

The next room was also lit when the fireworks exploded in the sky.

Randy couldn't help but shake his head.

"No one could compare with Colin and Clark in spending money to pursue women. This fireworks show

should cost at least two hundred thousand.

With that, he turned to look at Orlando and asked smilingly, "Will Perry turn to love the other man?"

Chapter 104 Are You Jealous

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Compared with the room that Clark reserved, Orlando's room appeared to be more solemn and

business-oriented. Moreover, it was kept for them all year long, and its decoration was compatible with

Orlando's style.

This building belonged to the Fletcher Group. The company was engaged in many industries and

almost all the famous buildings in Chatville were built by the company.

Orlando also turned to look out of the window when he heard the words.

He frowned. Did that woman like this?

Randy patted on Billy's shoulder and said, "Billy, you may not know this. Perry likes Orlando. Last time

in the gambling house, she directly gave me 200 million dollars because she wanted to leave a good

impression on Orlando. Tsk. Tsk. That's a large amount! But she didn't even blink when giving the

money to me."

Orlando knitted his brows and stopped his nonsense.

"Let's eat."

Randy directly pointed out what was in his mind.

"What's wrong? Are you jealous when the girl who likes you is now pursued by the other man?"

Randy was quite satisfied with Penny. After all, her face and figure were on the top-class tier in the

whole Chatville.

She was much more beautiful than Angie Bender!

"Orlando, now that you don't like your wife, why don't you try with Perry? Are you really waiting for

Angie? She left you to pursue her dream and both of you were too immature and stubborn at that time."

Billy coughed to signal Randy to stop.

Randy also realized that he had talked too much. He hurriedly picked up his glass and took a sip to

cover up his embarrassment.

Orlando's phone rang at this moment. At that same time, in the next room, Penny's phone also rang.

She took a glance at the caller ID on the screen and then said to Clark, "I'm sorry. I have some matters

to attend to and I have to leave now. Mr. McKay, I hope you can keep my relationship with Orlando a

secret. After all, we will divorce one day. If many people learn about this, it will have a negative

influence."

Clark was not a long-tongued man. But he was a bit doubtful because he could tell from Penny's tone

that she was very willing to divorce Orlando.

It made sense that Orlando didn't like such a capable and stunning beauty. But how would Penny have

no feelings for Orlando?

Despite his unwillingness, he had to admit that Orlando was on the top-class tier of men in Chatville in

terms of family background and appearance.

How would Penny have no feelings for such a man?

It was truly hard to understand these two people.

Penny picked up her phone and walked out of the room, and it happened that the door of the next room

was also open at that moment. It was Orlando walking out.

Their eyes met in the air, but they tacitly pressed the answer button on their screens.

It was Lana calling Penny. She told Penny that Cason's illness suddenly got serious and he was sent

into the emergency room again.

Penny knitted her brows tightly. Wasn't his illness getting stable?

"Sis, brother-in-law's assistant came to the ward a while ago and took some things over. I wonder if

he'd said something as Dad got excited after that."

Penny's face darkened. She directly pressed the button of the elevator.

Orlando followed her into the elevator. He suddenly got an emergent online meeting from abroad and

now he must return to the Fletcher Group.

They were now in the same elevator.

Orlando caught a faint whiff of alcohol from Penny. Her cheeks slightly blushed probably because the

effects of the alcohol were kicking in.

Penny turned to look at him and asked, "Mr. Fletcher, are you going to the first floor too?"

Orlando nodded and stood straight. His handsome face was devoid of warmth, his dark eyes cold and distant, and his silhouette tall and aloof.

Penny really wanted to know if Orlando's assistant had said some harsh words that caused the sudden

deterioration of her father's illness, but based on her knowledge about him, he would not taunt other

people as Keely did. He would warn others at most.

She began to reflect on herself. Did she do something that made him unhappy in the Fletcher family

that he even asked his assistant to come to his father, despite the fact that the latter was in the

hospital?

Penny's expression turned cold. She began to get psychologically tired of their marriage.

Her phone rang again and it was again Lana calling.

When Penny was about to answer the call, the elevator shook violently and before she could react, the

whole elevator was engulfed by darkness.

Her phone also fell to the ground. Penny hurriedly bent down, wanting to pick up her phone. But as it

was very dark in the elevator, her hand directly touched a piece of cold cloth.

"Don't move."

Orlando's voice didn't sound indifferent anymore. He pulled her toward himself, held the secure hand in

the elevator to maintain their balance, and then quickly pressed all the buttons of the elevator.

This was the best way to deal with the dangerous situation in the elevator. After all, they were now on a

high floor and they might die if the elevator directly dashed to the ground.

Penny didn't move any longer. Her muscles were all tightened. Apparently, she was also scared.

Orlando pulled her toward himself out of reflex just now. But now when he came back to his senses, he

realized that the two of them were too close to each other.

The cooling fragrance from her body kept drilling into his nostrils. Moreover, as they were now in a dark

environment and she was nervous, her breaths uncontrollably quickened, which created a chemistry of

life-and-death romance.

It was like they were having a romantic picnic on the edge of a cliff. It was filled with danger and

irresistible enchantment.

Chapter 105 He Must Hate Her to the Core

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Orlando's chest was pressed tightly against her back and one of his arms wrapped around her waist.

Right at this moment, the elevator stopped on a floor. What they needed to do now was to wait for the

rescuers.

Orlando should let go of her, but none of them moved.

Penny didn't move because she hadn't noticed that their current positions were very intimate.

Moreover, as they were the only two people in the elevator, it would be safer for them to stay close, not

to mention that only this side of the elevator was equipped with a secure hand.

Penny even wanted to move backward to shorten their distance because this could offer her more

sense of security.

She only realized how close they were to each other when Orlando's breath sprayed on her ear.

Through the thin crack of the elevator's wall, one could see that a man was holding a woman in his arms.

Penny subconsciously wanted to stay away from him, but Orlando's hands reacted quicker than his brain when he noticed Penny's intention.

"Don't move. Wait for the rescuers obediently."

Penny lowered her gaze and steadied her breath, trying to ignore the close distance between the two.

Orlando had pressed the emergency call button and the staff members of this building should have received the notification.

Elevator falls were not common. Orlando knitted his brows. He felt as if he would always encounter accidents whenever he met Penny.

Penny had her back to Orlando. And because of this posture, the back of her fair neck was inevitably exposed.

The backs of human beings' necks were weak and sensitive. When Orlando's breaths sprayed on it,

Penny felt as if they penetrated her nerve through her pores and flew down her spine. She felt numb and stiff.

She was trying her best to resist such a feeling, but fragmented memories of that night still swarmed into her mind.

Orlando who stood behind her had the same feeling. A confined space. A man and a woman with their skins pressed together through thin clothes. They could even hear each other's heartbeats.

But he still managed to analyze this rationally. He guessed this should be the "misattribution of arousal"

in psychology.

The "misattribution of arousal" refers to the phenomenon where a person's heart rate increases

involuntarily when crossing a suspension bridge with fear and anxiety. And if, at that moment, he

encounters the other person, he may mistakenly attribute his accelerated heart rate to the attraction to

the other person, which may lead to his psychological reactions that is, he will fall for that person.

Therefore, it was probably because of this that his heart skipped a beat when he pulled Penny into his

arms just now.

Orlando loosened his grip at the thought of this and slowly distanced himself from her.

Penny also heaved a sigh of relief. She thanked him politely, "Thank you, Mr. Fletcher."

With that, she straightened her back and carefully listened to the commotions outside.

Her phone rang again and still, it was Lana calling. Not knowing why, it seemed like Lana was

abnormally anxious tonight.

"Sis, I've arrived at the entrance of the Orchid Building. Where are you?"

Penny knitted her brows tightly. How would Lana know that she came to the Orchid Building tonight?

Moreover, Lana had always been in poor health. How could she leave the hospital this time?

Lana didn't lie. She was now waiting for her before the Orchid Building. Moreover, the car she drove

was the Lamborghini worth 1 million dollars. And it was bought by Cason.

Cason had warned her again and again, telling her not to drive the car alone and that he would hire a

driver for her. But Lana would check on that man's position as long as she was free and then secretly

followed behind him. She was willing to do anything as long as she could see him.

Not receiving a response from Penny after a long while, she couldn't help but call her again.

Penny was still trapped in the elevator. She raised her hand to pinch the center of her eyebrows and

replied, "The elevator is out of function. You don't have to wait for me. Go back now. Your health

condition won't allow you to stay outside for too long."

Looking at the tall building before her, Lana was reluctant to leave. However, she couldn't find any

excuse to stay, so she could only agree temporarily.

"Okay, sis. Please don't be too anxious. Dad is fine. My mom is taking care of him in the hospital.

Probably he's getting emotional."

Penny was aware of Cason's physical condition. Now that the doctor had promised to keep it a secret

from other people, no one except for her would know that he was in the later stage of liver cancer and

that he could only live for one more year at most.

Penny closed her eyes at the thought of this.

"Take more time to accompany Dad when you're free."

Lana parked her car in a secluded place and made sure that no one would find it. Then she agreed, "I

see. Sis, then I'll leave first."

After ending the call with Lana, Penny wanted so much to ask Orlando in person. She wanted to know

what he had instructed his assistant to say to her father that the latter became so agitated.

But what qualification did she have to question Orlando? Probably his assistant had said something true.

At that time, the Stuart family forcefully intervened in that matter and cut his connections with Angie.

She should be thankful that because of his grandfather, Orlando didn't let the Stuart family go bankrupt.

He must hate her, his nominal wife, to the core.

Chapter 106 This Couple Looked Like Total Strangers

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When Penny was thinking wildly, Orlando's phone rang. It was Zane calling.

Orlando left in advance to attend the emergency meeting with the overseas company. But now, he was

trapped in the elevator and it was useless to say anything. He only asked Zane to make preparations to

attend the meeting in replace of him.

Zane was Orlando's right-hand subordinate and it was not his first time attending a meeting in replace

of him. Therefore, he got himself prepared soon.

With an indifferent expression, Orlando looked as if he was standing in his backyard even though he

was trapped in this small space. He didn't look anxious at all.

"Mr. Fletcher, I've delivered your words to Cason. I only told him not to let Ms. Stuart do things she isn't

supposed to do."

Orlando nodded. He thought of the promise that woman made to his grandfather she promised to give

birth to his baby! At the thought of this, he suddenly felt fretful.

"Did you let the Department of Business Affairs suspend the Stuart Group's project?"

Penny who stood beside him stiffened when she heard the words. She even thought she might have misheard it.

Through the mirror surface that reflected lights, she could see the disgust in his eyes. And she pressed her lips tightly.

She finally figured out why her father's illness would suddenly deteriorate. He got agitated and was

then sent into the emergency room probably because Orlando's assistant had said something to him,

plus the Stuart Group's project was suspended.

She, as Cason's daughter, of course, was worried about him.

However, it was true that the contraction of the Stuart Group's business scale over the past several

years was mainly because they were too dependent on the social connections brought by the Fletcher

Group.

She had tried to persuade Cason not to expand the family's business or blindly seek investments at

such a critical juncture.

Once the company was closely connected to the banks, it would owe more and more debts. At that

time, it would only be a matter of time before the company went bankrupt.

The business world was like a battlefield. And the bigger a company was, the more its executives

should watch out for matters like cash flows.

Once the cash flows were cut, the company would have to suffer a catastrophe.

After declining for several years, almost all the cash flows of the Stuart Group had been cut. If they had

taken an emergency solution to cut unnecessary projects and reduce the staff, the Stuart Group

wouldn't be in such a difficult situation.

However, Cason had started his career step by step from the grassroots after all, and in the face of the

senior employees who had worked for him for years, he couldn't make up his mind to lay them off.

Therefore, most of the executives of the Stuart Group were slack. They got paid every month yet

seldom focused on their jobs. Their subordinates also had the same attitude. With such employees,

how would the company develop?

Although Keely's words were harsh, one of his sentences was very correct. Cason wasn't capable of

managing a company.

If he was just managing several small stores, of course, he would do a good job.

However, when the company was listed, it required its decision-maker to be more decisive and cold-

hearted. Apparently, Cason didn't have these qualities.

But he didn't want to admit his failure. He was reluctant to see the company he established gradually

go bankrupt and this was the reason why he insisted on a second-round financing before.

Moreover, he was very dependent on the Fletcher Group. And once the Fletcher Group didn't want to

help him, the Stuart Group would have no way out.

Orlando only instructed the Fletcher Group to snatch away a small project of the Fletcher Group, but

Cason's physical condition immediately deteriorated when he learned about this. What would happen

to him if the Stuart Group really went bankrupt?

Penny felt fretful at the thought of this.

It was apparent that the Stuart Group was the most important thing in Cason's heart. He could even

sacrifice his daughter's marriage for the sake of the company.

Penny listened to Orlando quietly. Then he shifted the topic to his company's affairs as if he had just

casually mentioned the Stuart Group a while ago.

When he ended the call, he took a glance at Penny and found she was more indifferent than before.

Moreover, she looked more distant.

Although the elevator was dim, the lights were enough for them to see each other's expressions.

Orlando was suddenly clutched by frustration. He vaguely felt that Penny seemed to dislike him. And

he felt suffocated at this realization.

Therefore, his aura also turned colder. Both of them were ignoring each other.

Finally, there came some noises from outside. The rescuers were coming! And they could even hear

Randy's voice.

The elevator doors were opened to a gap and the lights from outside immediately shone into the

elevator.

The rescuer who opened the doors to a gap was confused as he immediately felt a cold atmosphere as

soon as he opened the door. It was so cold that he felt all fours stiff.

It was summer now, but why was the inside of the elevator so cold?

However, he didn't dare to ask about this. He just quickly instructed other rescuers.

Besides Randy, Clark was also outside.

People on the top floor got the information about the elevator malfunction first. They learned that Penny

and Orlando were all in the elevator after checking on the surveillance videos.

Clark looked very anxious.

"Perry, are you Okay? The doors will be opened soon. Don't be nervous."

Clark said this not to leave a good impression on Penny. As a gentleman, he must ask if the woman

who had just had dinner with him was fine.

However, a complicated expression flashed across his face when he glanced at Orlando.

This couple looked like total strangers even if they were now standing together.

He was really confused. Now that they were in such a bad relationship, what would it be like when they

had sex?

Would Orlando maintain such a gloomy expression when he pounded into Perry?

Chapter 107 The More She Likes a Person, the More Composed She Looks

Chapter 107 The More She Likes a Person, the More Composed She Looks

Clark suddenly felt uncomfortable at the thought of this. Therefore, he deliberately asked in a gentle

voice, "Perry, are you scared? Should I send you to the hospital after you're out?"

"You look bad. Should I buy some medicines for you?"

Clark was very concerned and thoughtful, and Perry couldn't maintain her cold face to decline his

kindness.

After all, they'd made it clear and Clark wouldn't target her anymore.

Moreover, he would keep that a

secret for her.

"Mr. Mckay, I'm fine."

Orlando's aura turned colder, but he didn't say anything.

When the elevator doors were opened, Penny walked out first.

Orlando followed behind him. He didn't stop when he walked past Clark.

Clark also ignored him and directly walked up to Penny, saying, "Look at you. You look so pale. How

could you say you're fine?"

Penny's mouth corners twitched. She wondered what was wrong with him again.

Orlando, who stood aside, slightly knitted his brows. Probably he was thinking that the effect of

"misattribution of suspension" was kicking in again.

Randy patted his shoulder and said, "I was so scared. This elevator has been operating normally over

the years. Why was there suddenly such a malfunction tonight? Let's take the next elevator down first."

with that, he turned to look at Penny and said, "Ms. Stuart, it's so great that you're also all right."

Penny became politer. She nodded and said, "Thank you for your concern. I'm fine."

They then walked into the other elevator. To cheer her up, Clark deliberately said, "I've canceled the

cooperation with Gael Bray. Probably he will come to find you."

However, Penny wouldn't cooperate with Gael anymore. If Gael informed her after finding the other

business partner, she wouldn't pester him.

After all, they were doing business and she was aware of the rules of survival of the fittest.

But Gael not only wanted to cooperate with the McKay Group but also tried all means to avoid her and

hide it away from her.

They'd cooperated for three years, and she only found out about his true colors now.

"I see. I won't cooperate with Mr. Bray anymore. I will seek cooperation with other companies."

The elevator stopped on the first floor. As Penny was anxious to go to the hospital, she didn't talk much with Clark.

She nodded politely at other people in the elevator and then immediately ran into the hall and got into her car. Then she quickly disappeared from their visions.

Clark also bid farewell to Orlando and then left.

In an instant, only Orlando and Randy were left here. As for Billy, he had left after receiving a call from his family and learning that Ruby wanted to commit suicide.

Randy asked curiously, "A man and a woman staying alone in the dim elevator and their breaths entangled... Didn't anything happen?"

Orlando couldn't help but retort when he heard the description, "It's such a waste of your talent that you aren't a scriptwriter."

"Perry is so scheming. She's so good at hiding away her feelings. The more she likes a person, the more composed she is. Probably she won't confess her feelings for you before she makes sure that you also like her."

Orlando paused in his tracks and knitted his brows tightly.

Seeing that he was a bit doubtful, Randy could only make use of his imagination as a "top-class" scriptwriter.

"This was the reason why I said she was very special. She must be thinking in this way. She doesn't want to get hurt, so she won't allow you to get her weak point before she makes sure that your attitude toward her has softened. She even didn't blink when she gave me the 200 million dollars. I can't

believe that she doesn't like you. Moreover, you're really cold to her. If it were the other man, he would

have held her in his arms and coaxed her gently under that circumstance. Look at Clark. He was so

anxious just now and wished so much he could jump into the elevator to save her."

Orlando walked toward his car, not wanting to respond to Randy's words.

Randy thought he didn't believe in his words and curled up his lips.

"You said she was married, right? But have you ever seen her husband? If she's really married, she

wouldn't have gone out for dinner with Clark. I guess she accepted Clark's invitation because she knew

you would also come here tonight. After all, other people couldn't get onto the top floor of the Orchid

Building."

Just as he had finished the words, there came a woman's voice.

"Mr... Mr. Fletcher..."

Lana was so nervous that her face got so red and she subconsciously wiggled her fingers before her

belly. She didn't dare to look Orlando in the eyes.

Orlando knitted his brows. He didn't know this woman.

Lana had been in poor health since childhood and her breaths would become uneven whenever she

was excited.

"My... My surname is Stuart. I've been waiting here for you for so long."

Stuart?

"I especially come to find you for the Stuart Group."

Lana fixed her gaze on Orlando's face after finishing the words, her cheeks flushing in shyness.

Orlando looked up. The dazzling lights from the ceiling lamp landed on his thin lips. And his slightly

pressed lips revealed his indifference.

Chapter 108 Did You Tail after Me

Chapter 108 Did You Tail after Me

Lana became more nervous.

She only met Orlando once long ago. At that time, he stood among a ground of people with his eyes

slightly narrowed, his nose looking very prominent, and he was talking with the person beside him. The

decently-tailored business suit fitted him very well and he emanated an almost evil yet aloof aura.

Right at this moment, she finally stood before him. It was the first time and she was so nervous that she

trembled all over.

She'd secretly loved him for so many years. Well, more than 3 years.

She'd learned about his name Orlando Fletcher from a financial newspaper.

Later, he accidentally became her brother-in-law. But it was Okay. After all, he would divorce Penny

sooner or later.

Orlando took a glance at her and then quickly withdrew his gaze.

"Why are you coming to me?"

Lana's face was so red that it looked as if it would bleed at any moment and she wriggled her fingers

before her belly restlessly.

"It was just that I heard you were here, so I..."

Orlando's expression turned cold. He questioned, "Did you tail after me?"

The affection in her eyes was too obvious to be ignored.

Orlando knitted his brows tightly and walked away impatiently.

"I've asked my man to deliver my words to your father. Don't do meaningless things."

Apparently, he had mistaken Lana for Penny.

Lana stood on the spot and her face turned pale. But the next moment, a hint of ecstasy flashed across her face.

It seemed like Orlando didn't like Penny at all. If he liked her, he would not have such an attitude toward the Stuart family.

Even if he had slept with Penny, he didn't take her to his heart.

Lana lowered her gaze and her breaths became uneven again. She was so jealous that she felt a great pain in her heart.

The man she had loved secretly and carefully for many years had actually had sex with Penny.

But this didn't matter. She still had a chance.

Orlando had already gotten into his car and Randy also followed him into the car. He shook his head slowly.

"Is that woman the daughter of the Stuart family?"

It was no wonder that they all thought about this. It was just that Lana's appearance was such a coincidence and the words she said were very ambiguous.

Orlando knitted his brows tightly. He then thought of his grandfather's comment about that woman.

Elegant, decent, indifferent, and arrogant... Seriously? Orlando snorted coldly. He wondered what magic spell that woman had used on his grandfather that Rex praised so highly of such a useless person.

Randy slightly raised his brows and remarked honestly, "She's much inferior to Angie. No wonder you don't want to develop a relationship with her."

The ambition in that woman's eyes was very obvious and she looked as if she was very anxious to

devour Orlando. How could she stay so enthusiastic about him after being cold-shouldered for 3 years?

Was it because of true love? Or could it be that she just favored Orlando's family background?

Maybe both. Her love was not pure and from her ways of doing things, he could tell that she was not smart.

Orlando's eyes turned colder. He didn't want to have any relationship with the Stuart family.

In the hospital...

Cason was still being rescued in the emergency room when Penny arrived.

The doctors came and went hurriedly in the corridor, not even pausing a bit.

And Helen, Talon, and Lana were all absent.

Penny sat on a bench in the corridor quietly and listened to the soft tick of the clock on the wall.

After a long while, her legs gradually turned stiff and someone suddenly patted her.

"You're the patient's family, right?"

Penny finally came back to her senses. Only at this moment did she realize that it was already sunny

outside. And her belly suddenly rumbled.

She stood up in a hurry and replied, "I am."

When she walked into the ward, she found Cason had woken up.

She immediately felt guilty. How could she fall asleep when waiting in the corridor?

"Dad."

She called and sat down beside the bed.

Cason was still on a drip and looked tired.

"Where is Helen?"

Penny shook her head. She didn't know where they had gone either.

Cason coughed. At this moment, his secretary walked into the ward with some documents about the company's affairs.

"Mr. Stuart, these are the documents you wanted."

Cason's secretary was in his forties and had been working for him since he established the company.

His name was Garrett Marshall.

Seeing that Cason still wanted to deal with work under such a circumstance, Penny couldn't help but

say, "Dad, you can deal with this after getting better. You..."

Cason interrupted her before she could finish the words.

"I won't have to work so hard if you didn't let me down. Orlando's assistant came to tell me to discipline my daughter."

He paused before asking tentatively, "Penny, did Orlando misunderstand something as you were too close with your male colleagues before?"

Chapter 109 I Could Die Content in That Case

Chapter 109 I Could Die Content in That Case

Penny had waited for a whole night, but she didn't expect to be questioned by Cason when he woke up.

She bit her bottom lip hard, feeling as if her heart was shattering into pieces. She wanted to retort, but

Cason began to cough again.

He coughed so violently. Penny hurriedly withdrew a tissue and handed it to her. Then she saw the blood stains on the tissue.

Cason also noticed that. He was a bit astonished and knitted his brows tightly. But he didn't take this to heart. He thought it was because he was too furious just now.

"Penny, I know you don't like Orlando. But if I remember it correctly, you had a boyfriend when you studied at Chatville University, am I right?"

Penny didn't answer him. Her mind was occupied with the blood stains on the tissue.

She asked the doctor to keep it a secret to others, including Cason. Therefore, Cason had always

believed that he could go back to the company soon.

Cason was also regretful when he didn't get a response from Penny.

"I was too greedy before. I established the Stuart Group from scratch and expanded it to such a big

company. It's hard for me to give up on it. And that was the reason why I required you to marry Orlando

back then. Moreover, his grandfather liked you very much and I thought you wouldn't suffer any losses

if you married him. You should be clear that many women in Chatville want to have something to do

with Orlando. I could die content if Orlando could be my son-in-law."

"Dad!"

Penny wanted to stop him. She couldn't bear to hear the word "die" now.

"Even if I can't hold on in the future and my company goes bankrupt, at least you can have a backer. I'll

transfer 10% of my shares to you the other day. Don't fight against Helen for this anymore."

Carrot after stick. This was a trick that Cason often used.

Penny couldn't hate him to her heart's content. Moreover, he would die soon.

"Penny, learn to get along with Orlando. As your boyfriend from university, you have no idea about his

identity. He was even not willing to tell you about that. How would he truly love you?"

Penny felt very tired. She replied to him casually and sat on the chair quietly.

Garrett had been waiting respectfully on the other side of the bed. He only spoke when there came the sounds of rain from outside.

"Ms. Stuart, do you have an umbrella?"

Penny shook her head and poured a glass of warm water for Cason. Her eyes were filled with tiredness.

"Dad, take the pills before reviewing the documents."

Cason didn't look good either. He waved his hand and said, "I know well about my physical condition.

It's boring to stay in the hospital. So, I may kill time by reading documents."

Penny was lost for words.

It was already 11 p.m. when she left the hospital. Cason told her that a document had been forgotten at

home and asked her to go back and bring it to the hospital.

Garrett had left and Cason felt it inappropriate to bother him again. While Helen probably had fallen

asleep at this time.

"Dad, why don't you have a rest first?"

"Penny, I will have a good rest after reading that document and having tomorrow's meeting. The project

was snatched away and I have to seek cooperation with other companies."

Penny had no choice but to agree. But on her way home, the road became muddy because of the rain

and a tire of her car sank into a pit. As a result, the cars around her were all blocked and the drivers all

got out to ask about the situation. Some short-tempered people even began to curse at her.

Penny felt very embarrassed. In the end, even some traffic police officers also came over.

Two of her tires had been flatted, so she could only get out of the car and stand in the rain.

As she didn't have an umbrella, her whole body instantly got wet.

She sneezed and watched her car being dragged away by the traffic police officers. The road was

gradually cleared after that. She thought she might call a taxi, but when she touched her pockets, she

realized that she had left her bag and phone in the car.

Penny was amused by this embarrassing situation. At that same time, a surge of weakness also rose in

her heart when she thought of the man brought up by her father tonight.

Tears gradually welled in her eyes. She prepared to walk back to the Stuart's mansion.

Not far away, Orlando's car slowly drove forward along with the traffic flow after the road was cleared.

Holding a pen, he fixed his gaze on the woman standing by the roadside.

The raindrops condensing on the car windows looked as if a layer of split diamonds. They seemed to

reflect the neon lights outside and slowly illuminate his face.

He slightly knitted his brows.

Penny, who originally prepared to cross the road when the light turned green, found a car stopping

before her.

When the car window was winded down, she saw Orlando's cold face.

"Mr. Fletcher."

She greeted him very politely. But because she was drenched, she couldn't help but sneeze.

Chapter 110 What Trick Was She Playing

Chapter 110 What Trick Was She Playing

Fearing that she would offend Orlando, Penny turned her body when she sneezed. And her shoulders

trembled slightly.

As she was drenched in the rain, her face looked paler and some of her hair was stuck to her cheeks.

Her eyelashes were also dripping.

Moreover, she didn't wear much and her clothes were stuck to her body tightly, exposing her well-shaped figure.

Penny rubbed her red eyes and asked out of courtesy when seeing that Orlando still stopped the car before her.

"Mr. Fletcher, are you still working late at night?"

It was true that Orlando was working overtime. He had to attend a banquet in the Fletcher's mansion

tomorrow night, so that was the reason why he advanced the meeting. And he had just finished the meeting.

Originally, he thought Penny would beg him to give her a ride. After all, it was difficult to hail a taxi at

this intersection, not to mention that her bag and phone had been left in the car.

However, Penny only looked at him smilingly and politely as if she was now dealing with an important

client, while he was silent. He had stopped her for 2 minutes and there came horns from the cars

blocked behind his car.

Orlando felt inexplicably angry. But he didn't understand why he had such a feeling.

"Where are you living in?"

His tone of voice sounded cold and his face looked indifferent and gloomy.

Penny had to go back to the Stuart's mansion to get a document now. However, if Orlando sent her

back, he would definitely learn about her true identity in advance.

Moreover, she was drenched now and she would only soil his car if she got in.

"My house is very close to this place."

Complicated emotions flashed across Orlando's eyes. It was the first time that he offered to send a

woman home, but this woman had refused him politely.

What trick was she playing? Was she pretending to be composed just like what Randy had said? Or

was she playing hard to get?

He opened the door and Penny was surprised. She thought he was inviting her to get in the car.

She wanted to find an excuse to refuse him again, but before she could do that, she caught a glimpse

of a silver handle.

"Take the umbrella."

Penny finally reacted when she heard the words. She took the silver handle in a hurry.

"Thank you, Mr. Fletcher. I'll return it to you the other day."

Only at this moment did Orlando notice that she'd always addressed him as "Mr. Fletcher" after

knowing him.

It sounded polite yet distant.

The car door was automatically closed and he didn't say anything.

Penny had been drenched by the rain and it was meaningless to use an umbrella now. However, as

she had declined him once, it was inappropriate to refuse him again. It would appear to be too

arrogant.

Indeed, she even wanted to boldly borrow 20 dollars from him to hail a taxi. That was her real thought.

But if she did, it would be like telling him that she didn't want to take his car. She was afraid she would

offend him completely after that.

Therefore, she suppressed the urge and decided to walk back to the Stuart's mansion.

It would only take half an hour to walk back to the Stuart's mansion from this place. But it was

somehow a bit inconvenient for her as she was wearing a pair of high heels.

Through the rear-viewed mirror, Orlando noticed that Penny was really walking along a small road. He

pressed his lips tightly.

When Penny's legs began to become sore, she finally saw the gate of the Stuart's mansion.

The security guard at the door looked nervous when spotting her.

"Ms. Stuart, why... why are you suddenly back?"

"I'm back to get a document for my father."

With that, she entered the mansion, still holding the umbrella.

She rang the doorbell of the living room and Helen, who was in pajamas, finally came to open the door

for her after 10 minutes.

"Why are you back?"

Helen's tone sounded very stern and it seemed as if she wanted to stop her from entering the house.

Penny looked behind her and found the decoration of the living room had been changed a lot. It had

been changed into the style that Helen favored.

And a strange odor permeated in the air. She knitted her brows tightly and said, "I come back to get a

thing for my dad. Get out of the way."

Helen twitched her mouth corners. Folding her arms before her chest, she stepped aside and said,

"Hurry up and leave after getting the thing you want. You insisted on leaving the Stuart family back

then, so don't be too cheeky and insist on going back now."

Penny was amused by her words and looked her up and down.

Helen felt inexplicably flustered. She collected her pajamas and snapped, "What are you looking at?"

"Do you think that I can't do anything to you when your dad is not present?"

Penny didn't want to waste her time quarreling with her. She directly went upstairs to the study to look

for the document.

However, when she opened the door of the study, she noticed a family photo on the desk.

Only Cason, Helen, Lana, and Talon were in the photo.

While photos of her and her mother were kept in the drawer.

Penny only took a glance at it. When she picked up the document again, her nose twitched. She

smelled that strange odor again. It smelled fishy and sour.