

Chapter 131 A Gift From Perry

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Orlando had his hand bandaged. As soon as he arrived at the Fletcher Group, he ran into Lydia.

Lydia dared not be as unruly as before and only stared at his hand with concern.

"Orlando... Mr. Fletcher, what happened to your hand?"

Orlando frowned and only perfunctorily said, "I got injured."

Then he went straight into the office.

The expression on Lydia's face was rather unpleasant. At that moment, someone at the front desk

came over, knocked on the door, and was about to enter the office.

Lydia quickly stopped her.

"You're not a senior executive. Do you have an appointment? How can you go in casually?"

The receptionist was quite beautiful. After all, she worked at the front desk in the Fletcher Group.

Beauty was a priority.

"Ms. Bender, someone gives a gift to Mr. Fletcher. I'll bring it to him."

Lydia was more displeased and snatched the gift.

"Leave it to me. Go back to work."

Lydia's tone was so overbearing. She was used to being arrogant in the Fletcher Group. No one dared to stand up to her.

Senior executives occasionally greeted them with a smile when passing by the front desk.

Only Lydia, an ordinary employee, was always condescending.

The receptionist was angry but dared not to refuse her. She only said, "The gift is from Mr. Fletcher's

designer. She said it was compensation for his loss at the hotel last night."

Lydia's pupils suddenly widened and asked in disbelief, "What hotel?!"

The receptionist was startled. But seeing Lydia furious, she inexplicably felt refreshed.

She didn't know what happened last night. But she deliberately exaggerated the details.

"The designer knocked over something in the hotel suite where Mr. Fletcher stayed. So she wants to

make it up to Mr. Fletcher with the gift of cufflinks. They should have been in the same suite last night."

Little did she know, she fabricated it recklessly, and it was precisely the truth.

Little did she know what she just fabricated turned out to be the truth.

Lydia was instantly furious, gritting her teeth and saying, "Slut! She's always flirtatious!"

She wanted to throw away the gift, but she dared not to do so because it was Orlando's. So she only

angrily turned around and entered the President's office.

The receptionist sneered and went downstairs.

After entering, Lydia smiled quickly.

"Mr. Fletcher, It's a gift from Perry. She said it was compensation for your loss at the hotel last night."

Her words were very ambiguous, and her purpose was to arouse Orlando's dislike of Penny.

Orlando frowned and took the box over. He saw that it was a pair of beautiful cufflinks, which was quite expensive.

She was currently in debt for several hundred thousand dollars. She actually had the heart to buy such a gift for him.

Lydia pursed her lips and continued, "But Perry is a bit vulgar. It's better not to say so much in front of the receptionist. Otherwise, the rumors about you and her will probably spread throughout the entire Fletcher Group."

Orlando threw the cufflinks aside, looking as if he disliked them.

"Mr. Fletcher, you and she really..."

"It's working time now. If you don't know what you're here for, you can submit your resignation."

Lydia was so angry that she trembled all over.

She gritted her teeth and walked out. As soon as the door was closed, her face was screwed up in anger.

That bitch! Damn it!

After working for a while, Orlando glanced at the cufflinks, coldly raised his hand, and threw it directly into the drawer in the corner.

Just as his mobile phone rang, it was a message from Penny.

[Perry: Mr. Fletcher, have you received the gift?]

Orlando didn't reply to her.

Penny didn't expect him to reply. She turned off her phone and handed the water to Cason, who was lying in bed.

Cason was angry and patted away the water she had brought.

"Why didn't you go to the banquet of the Fletcher family? Lana said you got off midway when you saw

Noah. Do you still have contact with him?"

Penny's voluntary admission of contact with Philip the previous time had displeased Casson.

This time Penny didn't go to the banquet at the Fletcher's mansion because of Noah. Cason was so angry that he trembled all over.

"What are you doing here?! You're killing me!"

Chapter 132 It Was Unnecessary

Chapter 132 It Was Unnecessary

Cason was very disgusted with Noah because he absconded with about 100 thousand dollars from a

client, which nearly caused the Stuart family to lose a major business deal.

Cason was very busy cleaning up Noah's mess during that time.

He kindly gave his late ex-wife's brother help, but he hadn't expected such a thing to happen. Philip's

only son was really nothing!

It was okay that Penny was still in contact with Philip, but now she got mixed up with Noah. He just felt

very disappointed.

Penny was wordless, not to mention she was not good at lying to Cason.

Now that Cason heard about this, it was probably impossible for her to borrow money from him now.

He was her father, but Penny found it difficult to ask him for money.

Thinking of Cason's liver cancer again, she just felt powerless.

"Dad, I didn't go to the banquet, not because of Noah, but Orlando. He's injured. I accompanied him to

the hospital and he didn't go that night either."

Cason narrowed his eyes and was surprised that Orlando was absent that night too.

Penny couldn't lie to him. After all, such a lie was easy to expose.

He breathed a sigh of relief and felt better.

"That's good. I thought you were stupid. Don't have much contact with your uncle. Susan isn't a good

person. But Philip and Haley still treat her like a treasure. Sooner or later, something bad will happen."

Penny quite agreed with his assessment of Susan.

But all that mattered was 1.5 million dollars now.

Cason should be in a good mood right now. If she suggested buying some gifts for Orlando, he might

agree.

But before Penny could speak, Cason's mobile phone rang.

He looked at the number with a trace of disgust in his eyes, but he answered it.

"What's the matter?"

On the other end of the phone, Haley's voice was hesitant. After a long time, she told him about her

intention.

"Cason, I know you still hold a grudge against my family because of what happened back then. But I

really can't help it. Susan smashed a luxury car not long ago. She needs to pay the car owner 1.5

million dollars in compensation. Penny said she'd help us work something out, but I'm very uneasy.

Cason, I know you're rich. Can you lend me the money? I'll sell our house and a few more pieces of

land..."

Cason was furious and coughed hard.

"1.5 million dollars?! Penny will help you?! Did she promise you that she'd pay 1.5 million dollars?"

Where will she get the money?! Haley, let me tell you, this is Susan's mess. I can't help her. Your son

and daughter-in-law are both good for nothing!"

"Cason..."

Haley's voice was hoarse, but before she could finish speaking, Cason hung up the phone.

Cason looked at Penny with a sneer.

Penny frowned and guessed whose call it was.

She felt a little irritated. She knew that her aunt was worried. But she had told her that Susan would be

released in a few days and that she'd help them deal with the matter.

But Haley and Philip had been doting on Susan all these years, so they couldn't bear to have her stay

in jail for an extra day. So Haley called Cason desperately.

But it was unnecessary and counterproductive. Not only did it ruin her plan, but it also made Cason

know that she wanted to help the Glover family.

"Dad..."

"Haley just called me. Her son got me into such big trouble. How dare she ask for my help again?"

Penny, if you help the Glover family pay 1.5 million dollars, you won't get the shares. Instead of

spending your money on the Glover family, it is better to pay for Lana's medical expenses."

"Give me back the bank card I gave you last time."

Penny's eyes flashed with disbelief, but she said nothing and handed it over in silence.

"How much did you spend?"

"35 thousand dollars."

"What did you buy?"

"I bought cufflinks for Orlando."

Upon hearing this answer, Cason breathed a sigh of relief and then handed it back generously.

Penny didn't take it. She felt humiliated. So she lowered her head. "No need."

Chapter 133 She Loved Her Husband

Chapter 133 She Loved Her Husband

In these years, she had never asked Cason for money. Cason had been busy and rarely thought about

it.

After all, he had Helen, Lana, and Talon by his side.

Penny could earn her living. If the Glover family weren't 1.5 million dollars in debt, she wouldn't be short

of money at all.

She just didn't expect that the pocket money she asked Cason for in need would be taken back.

Her lips tugged.

"Dad, take care of yourself. I have something to do today, so I'll leave first."

"Okay. You always piss me off even though you're here. Since you're married, you should be a good

wife."

Penny merely said, "Okay." Then she walked out and closed the door of the ward.

At the elevator entrance, she ran into Lana who came up to see Cason.

Lana seemed in a bad mood, but when she saw Penny, a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes.

"Penny."

Thinking of what Cason had just said, Penny knew that Lana spoke out of turn.

So she just nodded and asked, "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes, I'm fine. Penny, did you have a fight with Dad again? Why are you quite out of countenance?"

Penny didn't want to talk about this. "I'm busy. I'll go first. Spend more time with Dad."

Lana's face stiffened and she said obediently, "Okay."

As soon as Penny left, the smile in Lana's eyes disappeared. Lana raised her eyebrows slightly, feeling

a little unwilling.

She managed to adjust herself well and put on the most beautiful dress that night. Because she wanted

to get closer to Orlando at the banquet, but Orlando didn't show up. She was so upset all night that she

had to be hospitalized.

Disappointment flashed in her eyes. But she must be patient. After all, there would always be a chance

later.

After getting in the car, Penny felt unsettled. So she immediately called the agency and wondered if she

could get the money she paid for the house back first.

But the tone of the agency was very sincere. The process had been completed, and it was impossible

to get the money back now.

Penny raised her hand and rubbed her brow, but her aunt suddenly called her at that moment.

She sighed and answered it.

"Penny, I just called your dad. He... It's my fault. I was very anxious."

Penny couldn't scold her elders. Her mother had a good relationship with her uncle when her mother

was alive.

Her father was always busy socializing. It was her uncle and aunt who took her mother to the hospital

when her mother was about to go into labor.

The Stuart family wasn't rich at the beginning and started from a roadside stall.

But now Cason was unwilling to give up. Because he didn't want his effort to go to waste.

Penny understood him, but she felt more and more that her father was no longer humane.

He could buy a villa worth about 10 million dollars for Talon but forgot the kindness of her uncle and

aunt.

What Noah did was too abominable. But it was unjustifiable to completely transfer the hatred to the

Glover family and cut off contact with them.

"Penny, I'm really sorry. Though you'll help us, it's 1.5 million dollars. I have never seen so much money

in my life. I wanted to borrow it from your father, but he dislikes us very much," Haley said in a choked voice.

Over the years, Haley and Philip had been trying to make up for Cason's loss. Philip sold several pieces of land and paid off the money that Noah stole. In addition, Haley and Philip also scrimped and saved to pay back the money Noah lost gambling.

Penny had his back to the entrance of the hospital, so she didn't see anyone coming in.

"Auntie, don't worry. I'll borrow 1.5 million dollars. Take good care of my uncle."

"Susan said your husband was a scumbag. Is that true? Penny, if you don't live well, just divorce. Your

uncle has a colleague. I heard that his son also worked in Chatville, as a civil servant. Besides, his son

graduated from a prestigious university."

Penny took a deep breath. "Auntie, no need. I won't get divorced. My husband and I have a very good

relationship. Don't believe those rumors."

She lowered her eyes. In order not to worry Haley and dispel her idea, Penny said outright, "We're in

free love and love each other very much. He's an excellent man."

After hanging up the phone, she saw Orlando and Colin standing not far away.

The wound on Orlando's hand was bleeding and it should be open. So he came over to apply medicine

and Colin took him here.

Chapter 134 Orlando, I Miss You

Chapter 134 Orlando, I Miss You

Because it wasn't far away, they must have heard everything Penny said just now.

She felt embarrassed. But when she thought that Orlando didn't know that her husband was him, she

breathed a sigh of relief, only looking at his wound.

After all, he got hurt because of her. So she should care about him.

"Mr. Fletcher, how is your wound?"

She put away her phone and quickly walked over.

Colin stood idly behind Orlando, imitating Penny's speech.

"We're in free love and love each other very much... Pfft."

Colin was brazen-faced. After imitating, he looked at Penny with a smile.

Penny knew they heard what she said and opened her mouth graciously.

"Forgive me."

Colin was not interested in whether Penny was married or not. In his opinion, Penny was very cold.

What she just said showed she really loved her husband.

At the thought of asking Penny to act as his girlfriend before, he felt guilty.

"Perry, I had to ask you to act as my girlfriend. Your husband wasn't angry, was he?"

Penny's mouth twitched and she felt it was funny. So she smiled and said, "No, he's not such a stingy

man."

Colin raised his eyebrows and continued, "You don't understand men. All are very stingy in this regard,

just like male dogs protecting their own turf."

Penny coughed and didn't want to continue this topic.

Instead, her gaze fell on Orlando's hand again. "What happened to your wound?"

Orlando also looked at her. There was a trace of sadness between her eyebrows. At that moment, she

was staring at his wound with great concern.

Orlando didn't answer. Penny didn't mind that and added, "I'll make chicken soup for Mr. Fletcher

tonight."

Colin was confused and looked at Orlando and then at Penny. "What soup? Perry, why are you making soup for my cousin?"

Penny briefly explained to him. Colin's eyes were meaningful, and then he smiled brightly.

"Since that's the case, Perry, you accompany my cousin to suture his wound. I'll go accompany my new girlfriend. See you."

Then Colin ran away quickly.

Penny had no choice but to walk to Orlando.

Orlando was inexplicably angry at her unwillingness. He couldn't help sneering. He got hurt because of her.

He said nothing and was very cold.

But maybe Penny didn't sense his emotions, or she didn't care at all and just wanted to have his wound cured quickly.

She went to register, found a doctor, and then watched his wound be restitched a second time.

After that, she went to get a few bottles of disinfectant.

The doctor warned, "Mr. Fletcher, the wound can't be open anymore. Otherwise, it'll easily fester.

Disinfection must be done properly and the bandage should be changed every five hours."

Penny knew that Orlando was busy. So she quickly set a five-hour alarm on her phone.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'll send you a message when the time comes."

Because Penny had to take care of Orlando, she was standing behind Orlando. When she spoke, she

bowed slightly and her breath was in Orlando's ear.

Orlando froze and he turned to glance at her.

Penny didn't realize that her posture was a bit ambiguous. She shook the disinfectant in her hand, and

a smile appeared on her fair face.

"Then let's go. I'll take you back."

But when they reached the hall downstairs, Orlando stopped, as if he had forgotten something.

"My car keys."

He reminded Penny. Penny hurriedly turned back to the elevator. "I'll get it."

Orlando didn't even have time to tell her that his mobile phone was also there.

Penny returned to the ward and saw his mobile phone and car keys at a glance.

Just as she was about to pick it up, she saw a new message flash on the phone. It was from Angie.

[Angie: Orlando, I miss you.]

Chapter 135 Her Provocation

Chapter 135 Her Provocation

Penny raised her eyebrows, and a trace of curiousness flashed in her eyes.

But Orlando definitely didn't want others to pry into any of his privacy, so he turned off the screen.

But Angie sent another message.

[Angie: Zoey said that you were married. I want to thank your wife for taking care of you when I was

away.]

These words were full of provocation.

Penny didn't care about Orlando, but as a woman, she naturally could tell who was an angelic bitch.

Most women disliked such bitches, but men were just the other way around.

It turned out that Orlando liked this type of woman.

This thought flashed through her mind, but she didn't pay much attention to it. She dutifully picked up

the keys and mobile phone and entered the elevator.

In the hall, after waiting a long time for Penny, Orlando walked to the floor-to-ceiling window.

When Penny came downstairs, she didn't see Orlando because there were several large columns in

the middle.

Orlando's mobile phone was in her hand, so she had no choice but to habitually walk out.

Because Orlando's gaze just fell out of the window, he didn't see Penny, who had already gotten out of

the elevator.

After waiting ten minutes, he lost impatience and was about to go upstairs.

But as soon as the elevator door opened, he saw Lana inside.

Lana couldn't hide her admiration for him. Her eyes were full of surprises and her cheeks were flushed

with excitement.

Orlando didn't like the look in her eyes, so his face clouded.

Because Cason was hungry, Lana recovered a bit and wanted to buy some food.

Mainly, she didn't want to stay in the ward and listen to Cason's nagging about Penny.

Unexpectedly, there was a surprise for her.

So when she was supposed to go out, she didn't move and still stood in the elevator.

Orlando frowned. "Aren't you going out?"

Orlando treated Penny like a stranger. It was true of Lana.

Lana's eyes flickered with disappointment, and she approached cautiously.

"Mr. Fletcher, may I treat you to a meal?"

She wanted to be closer to him. She felt happy even for sharing the air with him at this moment.

In the past, she could only watch him from a distance. Now she finally could walk towards him.

Orlando just felt bored. Fortunately, the elevator arrived upstairs, and he walked out.

But when he came to the place where he just had his wound bandaged, Penny wasn't there.

Lana followed behind him. That made Orlando even colder and more distant.

Returning to the elevator, he quickly pressed the button and closed it.

Lana knew that her frankness only annoyed him. But she acted as a humble admirer. She believed that

Orlando would feel sorry for her after a long time. After all, men were always masculine. It was their

nature to protect and pity the weak.

She wanted to touch his heart bit by bit with her beauty and the helpless but passionate look in her

eyes.

When Orlando came out of the elevator, he saw Penny coming in from the hall.

Seeing him, Penny breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Fletcher, where were you just now?"

Orlando was rarely mad at anyone, let alone a woman.

But every time he met Penny, he was always unlucky. So his tone was inevitably cold. "You're one to

talk."

Penny was confused. Was he angry? But she had no idea what she was doing wrong.

"I'll drive you back."

Orlando glanced at her coldly and walked out.

Penny suddenly felt that he wasn't a client, but a king. But she forgave him for the great money's sake.

Chapter 136 He Loved Angie

Chapter 136 He Loved Angie

Then she sat in the driver's seat. Her foot was a little aching, but it was almost healed.

Neither of them spoke, and the carriage seemed stuffy.

Penny didn't step on the accelerator immediately but instead glanced at him through the rearview

mirror.

She wasn't sure if he'd go to Hills Villa, the Fletcher Group, or the hotel.

"Your mobile phone."

She handed the mobile phone to him.

Orlando took it and frowned when he saw two new message notifications on the screen.

Penny didn't know whether he had read them or not, but she felt that Orlando was in a worse mood.

His irritation was so obvious that it was very easy to sense it.

Orlando was always calm, but a text message from Angie made him have other emotions.

"Sure enough, Angie is really the woman who he loves." Penny couldn't help sighing in her heart.

"Go back to the Fletcher Group."

He threw the phone aside and didn't reply to Angie.

Penny didn't provoke him. Just as she was about to drive to the Fletcher Group, her mobile phone

rang. It was Anika calling.

"Ms. Stuart, Old Mr. Fletcher suddenly came to Hills Villa. Please come back quickly with Mr. Fletcher."

Penny was lucky that she didn't open the speakerphone. Upon hearing this, she was very surprised.

Rex went to Hills Villa!

Penny looked at Orlando again through the rearview mirror.

Orlando's mobile phone also rang. Penny guessed that the call was from Rex. As expected, Orlando felt even worse when he saw the call.

"Grandpa."

"Orlando, I'm in Hills Villa now. Your hand is injured. I'm here to see you."

"Grandpa, I'm going to the Fletcher Group for an emergency meeting now. I'll probably come back later."

"It's okay. I'll wait for you."

Rex hung up the phone, and so did Anika.

Rex had a smile on his face. It was the first time he came to the place where the young couple lived.

He was in a good mood. He even went upstairs to take a look, especially the master bedroom.

But after all, Orlando was a little obsessive about cleanliness and disliked others entering his bedroom,

so there were only a few of his suits in the master bedroom.

Rex opened the wardrobe and looked at it, feeling suspicious.

Orlando and Penny lived together, but there were no clothes for Penny in the wardrobe.

"Penny doesn't usually live here?"

Anika was one of Rex's people, but because Penny told her about this, she lied to Rex.

"Ms. Stuart has been very busy recently and rarely comes back. In order not to disturb Mr. Fletcher,

she sometimes lives in another room."

"Take me to see."

Anika got awkward. If Rex didn't personally go to check, he'd be just doubtful.

But the room Penny lived in was the farthest from the master bedroom. It was Keely's arrangement for

Penny.

If Rex knew about it now, he'd have serious doubts about the relationship between Orlando and Penny.

But Anika just told a lie and naturally dared not to continue lying. So she had to take him to the room

where Penny lived.

This room was much warmer than the master bedroom.

After all, it was Penny's room. Rex didn't ask much and just took a quick look. It was obvious that it was

like a home, while the master bedroom was like a hotel room.

The two rooms were the farthest apart. He was not a fool and suddenly turned hostile.

After driving Orlando to the Fletcher Group, Penny immediately returned to Hills Villa.

When she saw Rex sitting upright in the living room, she knew something was wrong and quickly put

on a smile.

"Grandpa, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Rex coughed and waved to Anika to leave.

When there were only two people in the living room, Rex asked seriously, "Penny, have you and him

slept together since Orlando came back?"

Penny was taken aback. At the thought of that night, she blushed.

In addition, it was an elder who asked this question, so she naturally understood what he meant.

"Yes."

Rex was stunned. Did he guess wrong?

"Really? If you're wronged, just tell me."

Penny's face was even redder. After all, it was so intense that night that she even had to buy ointment

afterward.

It was Penny's first time. She felt wonderful having sex with Orlando.

So when she was asked at this moment, her usual composure disappeared, revealing a hint of embarrassment.

It couldn't have been contrived.

Chapter 137 Thank You, Mr. Fletcher

Chapter 137 Thank You, Mr. Fletcher

"Grandpa, I'm very good with him. Don't worry."

Penny's tone was soft and she handed him a cup of coffee.

"Grandpa, take more care of your health."

Rex felt refreshed and couldn't help smiling.

He thought that Orlando wasn't interested in Penny. Unpredictably, Orlando had good taste and won

Penny's heart.

Since they were very much in love, it was unnecessary for him to feel them out. So Rex took a sip of coffee happily.

"Penny, if someone else offends you, you don't have to put up with them. If there is anything that you can't fix, just leave it to Orlando."

Penny didn't dare to talk too much about this for fear of spilling the beans, so she changed the subject.

An hour later, she got up to make soup.

"Penny, leave it to the chef. How can you do it yourself?"

"Grandpa, this is my promise to... Orlando."

Rex smiled even more happily. Then he was about to leave without waiting for Orlando.

Then Penny escorted him to the gate. After the car drove away, she stood there in a daze.

Anika was beside Penny and sighed slightly.

Penny was grateful that she didn't call her bluff, but she also knew that Anika was more worried about

Rex's health.

On the way back, Rex called Orlando again and kept praising him.

Orlando was in a meeting and frowned. It was the same incomprehensible compliment as last time.

Last time he completed a relatively large acquisition, but lately he made no great achievements. Why

did his grandpa praise him all of a sudden?

"Orlando, I won't disturb you. I'm going back. But don't keep busy with your work and neglect Penny.

Penny likes you. Otherwise, she wouldn't have slept with you."

Then Rex laughed and continued, "You're doing well."

Orlando's face suddenly grew dark. What on earth did the woman say to his grandpa?

Did she sleep with him? He never touched any part of her.

But considering Rex's health, he just pursed his lips coldly.

After hanging up the phone, he felt a little irritated again.

Penny made soup for Orlando and then left the rest to Anika. She had to raise 1.5 million dollars. Now

only Sandra could help her.

Penny made an appointment with Sandra to meet at a bar. She went there at six o'clock in the evening.

Penny had never borrowed money from anyone else, so she had to think about how to say it.

Sandra didn't expect Penny to borrow from her. And it was 1.5 million dollars. So she couldn't help

complaining, "You're Orlando's wife. But he asked you to pay compensation of 1.5 million dollars.

Orlando is too out of line. Why don't you confess your identity to him?"

"No, if I do so, he'll only think that I'm up to no good."

She wanted to end the marriage quickly. After all, when she woke up in bed, she heard him talk about a

divorce agreement. She thought that they could get divorced soon, so she casually accepted the job.

But now the divorce was postponed, it became difficult for her to confess her identity.

"Penny, it's not that I don't want to lend it to you. You've been married into the Fletcher family for three

years. But you never asked his family for anything. Now if you ask Orlando for help, how do you know

that he's unwilling to lend it to you?"

Sandra didn't know Penny had slept with Orlando. She had a quick tongue. So she directly took

Penny's mobile phone and sent a message to Orlando.

[Penny: Lend me 1.5 million dollars.]

Penny couldn't stop her in time.

Unexpectedly, Orlando replied to her quickly.

[Orlando: Card number.]

Sandra raised her eyebrows and copied Penny's card number to him.

In less than ten minutes, 1.5 million dollars was in Penny's account. It was incredible.

Sandra returned the phone to Penny and said in confusion, "You see, he lent it to you. What are you

hesitating about?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Orlando sent another message.

[Orlando: In addition, don't disturb me and recognize your own identity later.]

Penny picked up the phone and took a look at it. She found that Sandra just used her private number.

So Orlando knew that it was his wife who borrowed the money from him.

He didn't care about what she did with the money at all. In his view, Penny married into the Fletcher

family for the sake of money. Anything that could be solved with money was no big deal, let alone just

1.5 million dollars.

Penny understood him and generously replied to him.

[Penny: Thank you, Mr. Fletcher.]

Chapter 138 Orlando, Join Us

Chapter 138 Orlando, Join Us

She knew that Orlando wouldn't reply to her anymore, so she used her work number and sent him

another message.

[Perry: Mr. Fletcher, is the compensation money directly transferred to your account? Give me your

card number.]

Although Penny just borrowed the money from him, she didn't feel embarrassed to pay off the debt with

it.

Orlando frowned when he saw this message. Where did she get so much money? Wasn't she still living

in a rented house with her husband?

The damaged car could be covered by insurance. The reason why Susan was asked to pay the

compensation was just to give her a hard time.

Now Penny wanted to take the responsibility, but Orlando had never wanted her to pay 1.5 million

dollars in compensation.

However, he disliked her for putting all the burden on herself. A cold sneer flashed across his eyes.

Just as he was about to reply, Randy called him and asked him if he was going to have a drink.

Orlando took his coat and drove directly to the bar.

Penny came to the bar to talk to Sandra about borrowing money. Now that it was easily settled, she

began to think about Orlando's house. The construction team hadn't been in place yet.

Sandra happened to be going to accompany Trevor, so she took the call and then left.

Penny had no intention of staying here longer, but just as she was about to get up, someone pressed

on her shoulder.

"Perry, you're here too."

Hearing the voice, Penny turned around and saw Clark's face.

Clark was still dressed like a playboy today.

"I heard that you and Gael had a falling out?"

"Mr. Mckay, why do you ask what you know?"

Clark chuckled and glanced around.

There were booths and the environment was quite noisy.

"Come to the private box with me. Maybe we can still talk."

Clark winked at her constantly. He really wanted to pursue Penny, but she was Orlando's wife. He

couldn't do it.

Penny had already had a showdown with him last time. She thought Clark wouldn't mess around, so

she nodded.

She indeed wanted to talk to Clark about the construction team.

But when she entered the box and saw a circle of people inside, her scalp tingled.

Sure enough, Clark was up to no good and liked seeing the fun.

There were Orlando, Randy, and other young masters and ladies in the circle.

"Perry, play two games with me. I'll help you with the construction team."

The Mckay Group was the largest decoration company. Its work was to be engaged in the handover of

construction teams.

With Clark's promise, Penny felt relieved.

Just two games? With so many people here, his behavior wouldn't be out of line.

So she followed Clark and sat down, but as soon as her buns touched the sofa, Ruby rolled her eyes at her hard.

Ruby managed to sit next to Clark and rudely squeezed Penny away.

In this case, Penny sat next to Orlando.

The box was very large, and Orlando was sitting in the middle, surrounded by other young men.

So now Penny and Orlando were very close together.

In addition, Ruby deliberately kept squeezing Penny, which caused Penny to tightly press against

Orlando. Penny could even feel the warmth of Orlando's skin.

She glanced at Orlando, who was frowning due to being squeezed. Penny turned to look at Clark on

Ruby's left, hoping that Clark could help her.

Clark was unhappy because he was squeezed away. He noticed the look in Penny's eyes, raised his eyebrows, and smiled.

Ruby was so fascinated by his smile. She proudly snorted at Penny, but no longer deliberately squeezed.

Randy's eyes widened when Penny came in, and then he smiled at the others.

"You want to continue the truth or dare game?"

He held a bottle of red wine in his hand, which was unopened. He placed it in the middle of the table.

The sofa was in a U shape and just surrounded the table.

Someone started to start booing.

"Yes. Why don't we play? Some of you who brought your girlfriends here, please be careful. Clark and

Randy are always very wild and indecent."

Clark was a playboy, and Randy was a screenwriter and was particularly good at creating topics

between men and women. So they were both without scruples.

Almost all the rich young masters there brought their girlfriends. Of course, there were also wealthy

ladies like Ruby who went out alone. Everyone had different thoughts, and the atmosphere suddenly

became ambiguous.

Orlando wasn't involved in such an occasion and was always silent like an onlooker, leaning back.

But Randy patted his shoulder and then introduced Perry to the others with a smile.

"By the way, Perry is Orlando's interior designer. It's rare for everyone to be together tonight."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ruby let out a cold snort again.

Randy didn't feel embarrassed either. "Orlando, join us. You didn't play with us before. It was so

boring."

Orlando threw away his mobile phone in his hand and leisurely replied, "Okay."

Chapter 139 Ruining His Reputation

Chapter 139 Ruining His Reputation

Everyone thought that Orlando wouldn't participate. In the past, what he disdained the most was this

kind of game between men and women.

Besides, Randy was indeed good at stirring up trouble.

So after Orlando agreed, the atmosphere was euphoric. Those single women straightened their backs

instantly, hoping to have a big adventure to get close to Orlando.

Everyone in this circle knew that Orlando was with Angie back then. He had been single for many

years. All the people thought that he was only waiting for Angie.

So those who wanted to be Orlando's wife gave up their thoughts.

But as long as they could get close to him, they'd be satisfied enough.

Before playing, Randy reminded them.

"Since everyone wants to play, if there is a big adventure, don't say no."

Then he glanced at Penny and smiled, "Perry, what about you? Is that okay?"

Penny had promised Clark. So she'd definitely keep her word.

"Yes."

As soon as she finished speaking, Randy began to spin the bottle.

Whoever the bottle finally pointed to must choose truth or dare.

Everyone on site held a glass of wine, all of which was Romanée-conti. Even the cheapest bottle of this

wine cost 20 thousand dollars.

Penny had not tasted it before. But they drank Romanee-Conti as if it was beer. It was the first time she

had seen the luxury of the rich in Chatville.

Penny could hold her liquor, so she took a sip.

As she raised her hand, her elbow inevitably crossed the line and poked Orlando's chest.

The smell of alcohol in the box was a bit strong, but it wasn't pungent, but full-bodied.

Under the influence of alcohol, things started to get a bit sexy, let alone that they once had sex.

Orlando couldn't help but turn to glance at her as he noticed her hand rubbing on his chest.

But she didn't look at him, focusing on the rotating bottle in front of her.

Maybe because he was drunk, when he saw her smile, he inexplicably also smiled.

Penny was holding the wine glass. It was the first time in so long that she had played with peers like

this. She really enjoyed herself in the game.

Her light lipstick left a faint mark on the wine glass, and her eyes fell on the stopped wine bottle.

The person the wine bottle pointed at was Clark.

Randy fiddled with the wine bottle and smiled.

"Truth or dare."

"Truth. If I choose Dare, I'm afraid that I'll suffer."

Clark's friends began to boo.

Randy also laughed and then asked a question.

"When was the last time Mr. Mckay had sex?"

Clark was a little calm at first, but as soon as Randy finished speaking, his scalp tingled.

After all, he told Penny that he'd pursue her after she got divorced.

As a result, Randy exposed his lies.

"Last week."

"What day?"

"Randy, this is your second question."

Randy chuckled and continued to spin the bottle. "Mr. Mckay, you have as many girlfriends as ever. I

thought it was today."

Damn it! Clark felt that Randy was deliberately ruining his reputation!

The bottle pointed at one person after another. Randy's questions were explicit but within the limits of

their acceptance.

Only for Clark, the two consecutive questions were very sharp and caused a stir in the crowd. It turned

out that Clark was indeed a two-timer.

However, as an onlooker, Penny felt that Clark was a bit unlucky.

Just as she thought this, the bottle stopped in front of Orlando.

The noise was suddenly gone. This was the perfect time to inquire about Orlando's privacy. All the

people wished it was themselves who asked Orlando a question.

Orlando lowered his eyes. In the dark, he still looked very handsome.

He was willing and said lightly, "Truth."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the ears pricked up.

Clark was afraid that Randy wouldn't ask Orlando a sharp question because they were good friends.

So he deliberately gave Randy a hard time.

"Randy, with so many eyes on you, you won't be partial to him, will you?"

Randy smiled and said, "No, I won't. I'm also curious about Orlando. So Orlando, when did you first

have sex?"

Chapter 140 Truth or Dare

Chapter 140 Truth or Dare

Orlando was calm, but upon hearing this question, he froze.

Randy took a sip of wine silently with a smile as if it had nothing to do with him.

The others present all looked at Orlando, eager to know his answer.

Orlando was with Angie so early. He could sleep with Angie at the age of eighteen or nineteen.

A smile rested on Penny's lips and she turned to look at Orlando.

Everyone knew about his relationship with Angie. It was probably Angie who he first had sex with.

It was normal that a young couple sparked fly.

Besides, they were schoolmates. In the rich circle of Chatville, most of them had been regular

attenders at the nightclubs since they were young.

Orlando noticed Penny's expression and suddenly got angry for some reason.

"I just came back from abroad. The night when the Fletcher family held a banquet."

Wasn't that recent?

Everyone was stunned and knew that Orlando never lied, not to mention things like that. There was no

need for him to lie.

Randy was holding the wine glass, but upon hearing that, he almost dropped the glass and glanced at

him in surprise.

Angie didn't come to that banquet, so who did Orlando sleep with?

Randy's gaze unconsciously fell on Penny. At that moment, Penny was in a daze and couldn't believe

it.

According to what Orlando said, his first sexual experience happened that night when he slept with her.

But his performance...

Thinking of this, she felt inexplicably ill at ease.

Although she had never had sex with other men except him, she felt that his sexual prowess was

super.

After he answered this question, she instantly felt that the atmosphere became a little ambiguous for no

reason, and even the temperature between the friction of the clothes was a little scorching.

She wanted to keep some distance from him, but Ruby kept squeezing her deliberately all the time so

that her arm pressed tightly against Orlando's.

Under such a dim light, she couldn't resist drinking several sips of wine and now felt hotter.

The remaining men sighed that Orlando was too clean-living, not understanding the joy of making love,

while these women watched him blushing, hoping to have a chance to get a close encounter with

Orlando through the game.

The next round began, and this time the bottle still stopped in front of Orlando.

Orlando couldn't help but glance at Randy, who was suppressing a smile.

"Orlando, I didn't do it on purpose. Everyone is watching. Come on, truth or dare."

Orlando didn't dare to choose Dare. Randy was sometimes very out of line. Last time, he asked

someone else to go to the box door and kiss a strange woman. Fortunately, he obtained the woman's

consent. But Orlando felt dirty about exchanging saliva with others casually.

"Truth."

"Was the woman who you had sex with on the night of the banquet present?"

This question was quite sharp. The women present looked over one another, with a hint of suspicion in

their eyes.

Penny breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the question. She was glad that Randy didn't directly

ask Orlando who that woman was. Otherwise, after tonight, many women would probably treat me as

an eyesore.

Although his question is too extreme, it won't embarrass anyone extremely.

Orlando's gaze fell on Penny. Because of this problem, her back straightened a bit.

Maybe it was his illusion that he felt that her body temperature had risen.

Probably under the influence of alcohol, he also felt a little hot, and a little memory of that night

suddenly appeared in his mind.

Her skin, her cat-like crying, and her enchanting eyes.

He unbuttoned a few buttons and frowned impatiently.

"Yes."

The women present immediately started to scream and looked at one another in the box.

But finally, their eyes fell on Penny.

Penny only felt that her scalp tingled. She really wanted to tell them that she was married, so as to

dispel their suspicions.

But if she said so, it'd darken their suspicions against him.

She straightened her back but saw the bottle stop in front of her.

"Dare."

She was afraid that what happened between her and Orlando would be known. So she had to choose

Dare.

A glint of mischief flashed in Randy's eyes and he said with a smirk on his face, "Perry, you're crisp.

Then find a man on the spot and passionately kiss him for 30 seconds."