

Chapter 141 A Thirty-Second Kiss

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As soon as the words were spoken, everyone took on a knowing look.

If Penny had spent a night with Orlando, she would have chosen him right now.

After all, they had already slept together, so why would a simple kiss be a big deal?

Randy also thought the same way. If they had slept together, then surely Penny wouldn't go and kiss a stranger now.

She didn't seem like the kind of person who was that relaxed about such things.

Penny lowered her head and hesitated momentarily before knowing she couldn't choose Orlando.

Orlando had already answered two questions in a row, and everyone thought she was the one who had

a relationship with him. If she were to be the one to make a move now, it would be impossible to clear

her name.

Her gaze swept over the room and finally settled on Clark.

Clark had many women and wouldn't care about a thirty-second kiss.

And Clark knew about her relationship with Orlando, so he could clear things up afterwards and

wouldn't cause any trouble.

"Miss Penny, have you made your choice? Who will you choose?" Randy watched with excitement, a

smile on his lips and eyes.

Penny nodded, and she had already moved slightly away from the sofa.

Randy showed a hint of surprise; then, he silently closed his mouth.

It was evident that she wasn't choosing Orlando.

Other women breathed a sigh of relief, and it seemed to them that there was no ambiguity between the

two.

Meanwhile, Orlando's face darkened as he watched Penny get up.

Ruby was sitting on Penny's other side and immediately understood what her intention was, pushing

her hard.

"What are you doing?! Clark doesn't like you; don't mess around with him!"

Ruby had long admired

Clark, and seeing Penny, this vixen, trying to get her hands on him, she could no longer hold back and

pushed Penny with all her might.

Penny was already halfway up when Ruby pushed her, and she fell towards Orlando.

Their lips met.

One cold, one soft.

But both carried a slight hint of alcohol.

Penny's pupils shrank, and she was so angry that she wanted to punch Ruby.

But now that they had already kissed, it would be like exposing her lies if she went to find Clark again.

Afraid of being pushed away by Orlando and losing face, she gently grabbed his shirt.

In front of these dozen pairs of eyes, they boldly explored each other's mouths.

The definition of a passionate kiss was not just lips touching lips. To pretend to be innocent now would

be both hypocritical and self-defeating.

Orlando remained silent, realizing that Penny was making the move. He frowned slightly, not liking this

kind of intimacy.

Swapping saliva was just too dirty.

But her clumsy skills were pleasing, like a puppy seeking approval.

He hesitated in pushing her away and looked down at her face, which was now close to his.

She wasn't as calm as usual, and her trembling eyelashes betrayed her nervousness. Her fair hand

gripped his shirt, and in an instant, memories from that night came flooding back.

But it was clear that she had been more seductive that night.

Orlando's breath became ragged momentarily, but Randy's voice interrupted him.

"Thirty seconds are up, that's enough."

As soon as the words were spoken, Penny quickly pulled away and wiped her lips, her tone calm.

"Mr. Fletcher, I'm sorry to offend you."

Orlando raised his hand and then slowly lowered it, his wrist straight.

Chapter 142 She's a Love Brain

Chapter 142 She's a Love Brain

No one else spoke up on the scene. Everyone wasn't blind and could see that Orlando was a bit

unwilling.

Moreover, Penny originally intended to find Clark but was pushed by Ruby and accidentally kissed

Orlando.

At first, everyone suspected that she was the one who spent the night with Orlando, but now they let go

of their worries.

So, the women in the room began to look at each other with suspicion and jealousy towards Penny for

kissing Orlando, whose lips were so thin and looked so good to kiss.

After apologizing, Penny saw the bottle continue to spin.

Because of that kiss with Orlando, the room's atmosphere became somewhat strange.

Those who wanted to tease were afraid to make fun of Orlando, and they noticed his cold demeanour

and therefore shut their mouths.

But Ruby's behaviour just now needed to be criticized, so someone murmured a word.

"Ruby, are you going too far? Clark didn't say anything at all."

At this moment, Ruby came to her senses and was also justified.

"Who let her kiss others randomly? She isn't even familiar with Clark!"

Penny had the suspicion of hooking up with Clark last time she was at Chatville University, and now

she still wanted to kiss Clark in front of Ruby, so how could Ruby let her have her way?

"This is Truth or Dare. If you don't want to play, then don't participate."

Clark said this, and only he dared to say this to Ruby.

Ruby's eyes suddenly turned red, and her body trembled angrily.

She glared at Penny with hatred, and her teeth creaked.

Penny pretended not to see her and waited quietly for the game to end.

An hour later, the game finally ended.

Penny got up to leave but remembered the 1.5 million dollars she owed and inquired about Orlando

next to her.

"Mr. Fletcher, what is your bank card number?"

Orlando held a glass of wine and spun it lightly with his fingertips.

Penny had drunk too many drinks during the game and was a little drunk, but she still remembered that

she owed money.

Orlando was very sober, raised his head and glanced at her.

Because she had been drinking too much, her cheeks had a hint of red, but she wasn't deeply drunk.

Her eyes were bright.

The atmosphere was very similar to that night.

The scent of wine permeated the space and penetrated the two people's skins.

"Where did you get the money?"

"Borrowed it."

Orlando studied women's bags and clothing a little. Penny's daily necessities were not luxury brands,

and her relatives were still in the countryside and renting a house. She didn't look like she was born

into a wealthy family; at most, she was well-off.

Who would lend her 1.5 million dollars?

Just as Orlando was about to say she didn't need to repay the money, she added, "My husband lent it

to me; he's very generous."

Before this, Orlando thought her husband was a parasite, and her relatives even said that her husband

messed around outside.

But she seemed very protective of him and had never said anything against him, neither on the phone

nor privately.

Was she a love brain?

Or did she not want to reveal the mess of her marriage in front of outsiders?

There were many women in the circle like her. The husbands messed around outside, but the wives

still had to pretend to be calm and loving.

Orlando snorted coldly and stood up.

"If you don't have the money, do not take responsibility next time."

Penny also got up.

"Mr. Fletcher, can you give me your bank card number?"

At this moment, everyone else in the private room had left and were all drunk.

Ruby volunteered to send Clark off, and Randy went to settle the bill. Only the two of them were left in

the private room.

Penny followed behind Orlando and saw his attitude of refusing to communicate, feeling a bit anxious.

"Mr. Fletcher?"

Orlando's footsteps stopped, and his tone was a bit cold.

"Donate it to a charity if you do not want it."

Although Penny was a bit drunk, she realized he was angry, but she didn't know what she did wrong,

so she changed the subject.

"I will bring soup over to Mr. Fletcher later."

Orlando's back stiffened, and he couldn't help but turn his head to look at her.

She was already stunning, and her tone now conveyed grievance, even though she didn't notice it

herself.

Orlando lowered his gaze, seeing her take a step forward, instantly closing the distance between them.

Like that night, he could even smell the fragrance on her body.

Chapter 143 I Can Take Him Down

Chapter 143 I Can Take Him Down

Penny had planned to repay the \$1.5 million first and then sell her house as soon as the bank funds

arrived. She couldn't take advantage of Orlando; she would even include the interest in the repayment.

But now Orlando refused the money, and he was angry. She didn't know what he was thinking.

Just as Orlando was about to speak, Randy's voice came nearby.

"Orlando, aren't you leaving?"

Randy had also had a few drinks, but he wasn't drunk. He immediately noticed Penny standing in front

of Orlando.

"What secret are you two whispering about?"

Orlando distanced himself from the two of them and walked away first.

Out of politeness, Randy nodded at Penny and followed behind Orlando.

Penny stood there for a while. After leaving the bar, she took out her phone and wanted to call for a designated driver.

However, a car stopped before her, and the window rolled down to reveal Talon's face.

A hint of wariness flashed through Penny's eyes, and she took a step back.

Talon had a smile on his face and glanced at the area behind her to make sure she was alone before

smirking.

"Penny, are you coming to the bar alone?"

The way he emphasized the word "alone" carried a deeper meaning.

After all, he knew she wasn't a meek woman when he saw her buying that type of medicine at the

hospital.

She was being alone in a bar late at night. Who knew what kind of services she might have indulged

in?

He got out of the car, dressed in a well-fitted suit.

"You've been drinking; get in the car; I'll take you home."

"No need."

Penny's phone showed that someone had accepted her request for a designated driver, so she

promptly declined his offer.

But Talon persisted, getting closer and even lightly sniffing near her ear.

"No need to be polite with me. After all, I am your big brother."

Penny frowned and pushed him away.

"Father isn't here, so there's no need for you being like this."

Her tone was indifferent. When she saw her designated driver had arrived, she walked past Talon.

Talon stayed in place, pulling at the spot where she had pushed him and taking a sniff.

There was a faint smell of alcohol on her. Unlike other women who wear perfume, she naturally exuded fragrance that aroused one's desires.

He watched as she got into the car and did not follow her.

By playing with her like this from time to time, he thought she would eventually get used to him.

Penny sat in the driver's seat and saw Talon's reflection in the rearview mirror. It made her feel disgusted.

After returning to Hills Villa, she brought the soup she had prepared earlier and planned to take it to

Orlando's hotel.

Since she had been drinking, she couldn't drive, so she called a driver from Hills Villa.

When she arrived at the hotel, she directly went to the elevator.

The sound of high heels approached slowly beside her, and two elegantly dressed women also arrived at the elevator.

Coincidentally, the elevator arrived just then, and Penny entered with them.

The taller woman touched up her makeup in the elevator mirror, pursing her lips and reapplying her lipstick.

The shorter woman teased her.

"Isn't it meaningless to put on lipstick now? When you meet later, Trevor will wipe it all off."

The woman's face blushed under the teasing, but her words were full of arrogance.

"I've already said that I can take him down."

"Yes, yes, you've longed for this poor prince for a long time. Tonight, he's willing to be taken out by you.

I think one box of condoms won't be enough. With his build, don't you need two boxes for the whole

night?"

Penny's eyebrows furrowed upon hearing those words.

She was not surprised by the two women who were open-minded; it was the name they mentioned that

made her surprised.

Was it just a coincidence?

The floor where they were headed was the same, a floor with presidential suites starting at 1,500

dollars per night.

Penny didn't rush to Orlando's room but glanced in the direction the girls were going.

Unable to resist, she sent Sandra a message.

"Have you found your boyfriend?"

Chapter 144 You're Hard to Make Plans With

Chapter 144 You're Hard to Make Plans With

Sandra quickly responded.

[We just separated not long ago. His boss suddenly asked him for something.

You know that he works

multiple jobs every day.]

Although Sandra was a wealthy second-generation lady, Trevor was a really poor guy. The apartment

he rented was only about 430 square feet. But he's young and handsome and willing to work hard.

Of course, Penny learned about these advantages from Sandra.

She heard that since his student days, Trevor had been working four jobs daily to support his tuition

and living expenses.

But Sandra came from a family in the diamond business, and her families were the most prominent diamond merchants in the country. She had never had to worry about money since she was a child.

Penny was surprised at first why Sandra would be with Trevor.

Only recently did she find out that when Sandra was with him, she didn't tell him that she was a rich second-generation.

To fit into Trevor's life, Sandra even pretended to be poor and said she worked as a waitress at a restaurant.

Trevor believed her, and the two quickly entered into a romantic relationship. Sandra even rented a small apartment, only hundreds of square feet in size, to make her lie more believable.

In her own words, it was even smaller than the swimming pool at her home.

Penny never really had high hopes for this relationship. As the saying went, people from prominent

families valued matching backgrounds. When the Dudley family wanted to arrange a marriage for

Sandra, a poor guy like Trevor would be outside the scope of potential spouses.

But she could see that at least Sandra had put in genuine effort in this relationship.

So, at this moment, she followed those two women without letting them notice.

There were two presidential suites on this floor, and they were far apart to avoid disturbing each other.

After Penny followed them, she hid her body and saw one of the women knock on a door.

The slightly tall woman stood by the door, and it was quickly opened with fireworks bursting out.

"Happy birthday."

The person who came out was Trevor.

And the woman held Trevor's neck with both hands, her tone somewhat coquettish.

"You're hard to make plans with. If it weren't my birthday today, you wouldn't have come out, would you?"

Trevor took a step back, avoiding her physical contact.

He looked about twenty years old and very handsome. Even on a campus, he would catch the attention of girls.

He was a sunshine boy who wore a smile that carried a faint golden glow.

Penny stood not far away, seeing this scene, and immediately sent a message to Sandra.

She only provided the location of the hotel and the three words, "Trevor is here."

Sandra wasn't stupid and would surely realize it.

Penny took a photo but didn't send it to Sandra to provoke her. It was evidence of Trevor's betrayal if he lied later.

Carrying a thermos, she turned and knocked on Orlando's door.

The two doors were quite far apart, not disturbing each other.

The door opened, and Orlando had just finished showering and was wearing pajamas. It seemed like

he had just come out of the bathroom, with water droplets still dripping from his hair.

One after another, the droplets trickled down, adding a touch of desire to this beautiful flower on the highland.

Penny had known that Orlando had a great figure before and had once wanted to paint him. So when she saw this scene, her face paused for a moment.

In the silence, a water droplet fell from Orlando's hair, rolled down his chest, and then disappeared into a deeper place.

Seeing Penny, he seemed to remember about the soup.

"Mr. Fletcher."

Penny called out and shook the thermos in her hand.

She had left a thermos here last time, and Anika specially bought this one.

Orlando saw that she was still wearing the same clothes, and his eyes were bright, a deepening at the

corners.

Neither did Penny notice his change, nor she entered when he spoke.

"This is tonight's soup."

Orlando turned around and picked up a towel from the side, gently wiping his hair.

His well-defined shoulder blades looked solid and elegant, his figure tall and slender.

Penny couldn't help but sigh. Some people are heaven's favorites.

She entered the room, placed the thermos on the table, and noticed the one she had left behind last time.

She just took the empty one and reminded Orlando.

"Mr. Fletcher, rest early."

Just as she was about to leave, she caught sight of Orlando taking out a medical kit and apparently

intending to change the dressing on his hand wound.

Chapter 145 I Can See Her Hidden Motive

Chapter 145 I Can See Her Hidden Motive

Penny's ankle healed quickly, but Orlando's palm was pierced through and would take days to recover.

Because his right hand was injured, he needed to remove the used bandage when changing the

dressings. Orlando scissored it with several attempts but only made a small cut.

Tonight at the bar, Orlando seldom exposed his injured hand. Even Randy, who was with him, didn't

know he was hurt.

Penny paused momentarily and walked over to take the scissors from his hand.

Orlando froze, glanced at her momentarily, and then looked away.

Penny didn't look at him either; she focused on the wound.

After cutting off the bandage, she carefully removed it layer by layer.

When the bandage was removed, the wound was revealed.

It had been stitched before, and the wound had healed well. Penny breathed a sigh of relief.

She applied ointment carefully and wrapped it with a new bandage.

After finishing everything, she looked up and was about to speak, but heard a voice at the door.

“You guys...”

Penny frowned, turned her head, and saw Randy standing at the doorway.

Randy was shocked, and he even stepped back as if to check if he had entered the wrong room.

When Penny came in earlier, she didn't close the door because she thought she would leave soon.

Now, she finally felt embarrassed and quickly stood up.

“It's done, Mr. Fletcher. I'll leave now.”

Orlando said nothing, but Randy winked and cast a surprising face as if he had discovered some

incredible secret.

Penny knew he had misunderstood, but Orlando would clarify it later if she didn't explain.

So she politely nodded to Randy and picked up her thermos, leaving.

Once the door was closed, Randy quickly approached.

“Well, well, well, if it weren't for me coming here tonight, I wouldn't have witnessed this scene. When

she was kissing you in the private room, you pretended to be uncomfortable, but you've probably

already went all the way with her.”

Randy was a screenwriter, and his thoughts were bold. He started scolding Orlando.

“I told you the girl liked you, but you didn't believe it. And she even came specifically to bandage your

wound? Did you get injured for her? Orlando, you've done it. You finally got rid of the one from the

Bender family and are looking for your second spring?”

Orlando furrowed his brows and felt that Randy talked too much.

“Enough talk.”

Randy chuckled lightly and sat down on the side.

“So, what were you thinking? Let her get so close to you? I can tell she had a hidden motive; otherwise,

why would she take up your commission? Has she been secretly in love with you for a long time?”

“I didn't know her before.”

“But that doesn't mean she didn't know you. Maybe she caught a glimpse of you at some events and

remembered you.”

Randy had a silver tongue. For a moment, Orlando believed what he said.

But thinking Penny was married, he didn't pursue further and changed the subject.

“Why are you here?”

Randy leaned back, looking well attractive and charming. He placed the documents he found in the

car.

“What else can I do? You dropped the files.”

After saying that, he stood up as if to leave, but then smiled and spoke again.

“You spent the night with this designer. If she's married, hasn't her husband caused any trouble? It

must have been quite an impressive first time for you, right?”

“Get lost.”

Seeing Orlando's appearance, Randy knew that he had worked pretty hard that night. In that case, why

hadn't Penny's husband caused any trouble?

So, was she married?

That was also a confusion for Orlando. However, everything that followed indicated that Penny was

indeed married, but her husband didn't care about her.

He didn't care about other people's marital status, so he opened his computer and prepared to continue

working. But then, he heard a commotion in the hallway.

Chapter 146 You Want to Freeload

Chapter 146 You Want to Freeload

Penny initially wanted to leave directly, but considering the message she had just sent to Sandra and

knowing that Sandra would come, she waited at the elevator entrance.

Sandra arrived quickly, striding confidently as if she wanted to stomp a hole in the ground with the tip of

her high-heeled shoes.

"Sandra?"

Penny called out, and Sandra's cheeks flushed with anger as she walked directly towards the suite on

the other side of the corridor.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

She knocked on the door several times, and her palms turned red from the force.

Inside the room were two men and two women celebrating a birthday. At that moment, everyone was

singing a birthday song.

Upon hearing the knocking, the birthday girl raised an eyebrow and couldn't help but wrap her arms

around Trevor's neck.

"Trevor, did you bring me a surprise?"

She said this with a teasing tone, as everyone present knew that Trevor was just a poor boy. What

surprise could he possibly bring?

If it weren't for her generosity in giving him \$20,000 this time, how could he be willing to come out?

Trevor smiled and was about to speak, but the knocking grew louder.

Another girl got up and went to open the door.

Sandra stood at the doorway and immediately spotted Trevor sitting at the table.

And the birthday girl had her hands wrapped around his neck.

Sandra was furious and strode over, grabbing her bag and smashing it towards the two of them.

"You shameless couple! Trevor! How dare you cheat on me!"

Trevor was also taken aback, not expecting Sandra to show up.

His eyes looked somewhat innocent initially, then panicked as he quickly jumped up from his chair.

"... Sandra."

The girl who was hit was furious and wanted to curse out loud, but she was restrained by another man

present.

The man shook his head and whispered in her ear.

"I've seen this woman at a banquet before. Her background is extraordinary; we shouldn't provoke her."

The girl clenched her teeth and stared sharply at Sandra.

Her gaze locked onto Sandra's bag, a new release from Hermes worth about \$400,000. The bag

looked genuine.

Moreover, Sandra was dressed from head to toe in luxury brands. All were limited editions.

Her confidence instantly wavered by half. Although she came from a wealthy family, buying a bag worth about \$400,000 would still be challenging.

"Trevor, who is she?"

Sandra directly answered, "I'm his girlfriend!"

After speaking, she turned her gaze back to Trevor and grabbed a glass of wine from the table,

splashing it directly on his face.

Trevor closed his eyes briefly as the wine flowed from his hair, wetting his long eyelashes. He pursed

his lips, feeling somewhat wronged.

"You scumbag!"

The girl whose birthday celebration was ruined gritted her teeth.

"Fine then, Trevor. You have such a rich girlfriend; why did you bother to date me for \$20,000? If you

want to buy something, why not ask your girlfriend for help?"

A trace of surprise flashed through Trevor's eyes, and he looked at Sandra.

The other three present tried to calm down the birthday girl and suggested changing the venue for the

celebration.

Upon hearing that Trevor had sold himself out for \$20,000, Sandra immediately took out a card and

smashed it towards him.

"If you love money, then come to me! It's just \$20,000! This card has \$2 million!"

Seeing her arrogance, the others knew they couldn't afford to offend her and quickly left.

The birthday girl was still somewhat unwilling, and her mouth retorted bitterly.

"Yeah, she carries a bag worth about \$400,000, so why would she care about \$20,000? Since you

want to freeload, why not live off your girlfriend?"

The girl also came from a well-off family and usually had almost \$10,000 in her pocket. She was now

crying with grievance and was advised by her friends to leave.

Sandra clenched her teeth and raised her hand to slap Trevor, but Penny stopped her.

"Let's hear his explanation first."

Sandra took a deep breath, put her hand down, and stared fiercely at Trevor.

His face was handsome, but she didn't expect Trevor to come to the hotel with another woman.

Trevor wiped the wine off his cheek, his long eyelashes drooping.

"Last time we went shopping, you wanted a pair of shoes. I wanted to buy the shoes for you, so I

accompanied her for \$20,000. I'm sorry..."

Sandra froze, suddenly remembering the time they went shopping together. They accidentally entered

a shop, and she liked a pair of shoes that cost \$20,000. It was a luxury brand, and she quickly took

them off and left with Trevor. She even received some sarcastic remarks from the store clerk. She

expected Trevor to remember something other than this.

Sandra had already fired the store clerk afterwards. The Dudley family was originally in the luxury

goods business, and the entire shopping mall belonged to her family.

At this moment, she felt guilty and quickly took a tissue from the side, wiping Trevor's cheek.

"You did it to buy me the shoes?"

Trevor nodded, his face self-deprecating and desolate. "But your family is so wealthy, you probably

don't need me to buy the shoes for you. I was just being presumptuous. It turns out you've been

deceiving me all along."

Sandra was highly distressed and quickly picked up the card from the floor and handed it to Penny.

"Those people just now couldn't see me clearly. I'm wearing high-quality replicas, which don't add up to

40 dollars. This card belongs to my friend. Let me introduce you; this is my friend Penny. I've

mentioned her to you before."

Penny, "..."

Chapter 147 Men Always Make Mistakes

Chapter 147 Men Always Make Mistakes

While Sandra wiped the alcohol off Trevor with a tissue, she kept belittling her outfit.

"These are all items I bought at a flea market. The shoes were 4 dollars, and the bag was less than 5

dollars. That woman said it was about 400 thousand dollars. I think she was just intimidated by my

presence."

She said it matter-of-factly and kissed Trevor on the cheek.

"I'm sorry for splashing you just now. But promise me, don't accompany other women for money

anymore. Even if you did it to buy gifts for me, I won't forgive you."

Even though Penny didn't have much of an impression of Trevor, she couldn't help but admit that he

had a good-looking face. No wonder someone would spend 20 thousand dollars to take him out for a

meal.

Penny lowered her gaze and remained silent as she listened to Sandra coax Trevor for a while. The

two of them walked out sweetly together.

When they reached the doorway, Sandra turned around and winked at Penny.

Penny didn't follow them at that moment. She overheard Sandra continue, "Don't you know about my

family situation? I have a younger brother who spends too much money. My mom is even relying on my

dowry to buy him a house. But don't worry, I won't ask for much dowry. I will convince my mom."

"Sandra, you're so good to me."

Penny raised her hand to cover her forehead. She couldn't bear to listen any longer.

She slowly caught up, only after the two of them walked far away.

Sandra and Trevor got on the elevator while Penny trailed behind slowly.

When she passed Orlando's room, she saw Randy coming out from inside.

Randy raised an eyebrow when he saw her.

Penny regretted not catching up with Sandra just now. Not greeting Randy at this moment would seem

a bit impolite.

"Mr. Vance."

Randy looked back at her. After all, the elevator was on this side, but she had come from the other

side. He also heard the commotion and crying. It looked like a scene from a soap opera at 8 p.m.

Was that her husband?

Randy was always interested in such things, as they inspired his writing.

The two of them entered the elevator together, and Randy had a smile on his face.

"Men always make mistakes."

Penny thought he had heard about the recent drama, as the girl had left crying.

"It's just a misunderstanding."

Randy was a screenwriter and was used to fake relationships in the entertainment industry.

Many men couldn't control themselves, especially in the entertainment industry. Very few could maintain their original intentions. Many male celebrities who acted like doting husbands played around behind the scenes. They were caught by the paparazzi numerous times, and each time, the wives paid a high price to buy off the news to prevent it from leaking.

They often said, "It's just a misunderstanding. He still loves me."

Randy thought Penny was different, considering her courage at the casino. She didn't seem like a

woman who would be submissive and accommodating in marriage. But now he realized she was

essentially the same as other women.

Randy felt a bit disappointed. He had initially supported Penny and Orlando having a relationship

because Orlando did spend a night with her.

Others didn't know, but Randy was very aware that Orlando remained chaste to an almost terrifying

extent. If it weren't for Penny truly appealing to his taste, why would Orlando allow himself to indulge for

a night?

But now, Penny's thoughts were still trapped in a failed marriage. She wasn't suitable for Orlando.

So he just laughed lightly and stopped talking.

When the elevator stopped downstairs, Penny was the first to step out. She and Randy parted ways in

front of the hotel lobby. She could sense that Randy's attitude had seemingly changed.

He used to tease her about Orlando, but now he seemed to hope she would distance herself from

Orlando.

Chapter 148 Others Are Not Kind First

Chapter 148 Others Are Not Kind First

However, Penny didn't care about that.

As she was about to get in the car after leaving the hotel, she received a call from Clark.

"Penny, I've sent you the number. This design company is great, but it is a competitor of Gael. If you

collaborate with this company, you will completely offend Gael."

"My cooperation with Mr. Bray has ended permanently."

Since others were not kind first, she didn't need to care about morals either.

Moreover, Gael still tried to prevent others from working with her.

Clark chuckled on the other side of the line. He wanted to ask about her and Orlando, but he thought

better of it and decided not to.

Penny hung up the phone and looked at the message on her mobile.

Indeed, this company was Gael's competitor. When Penny first chose to work with Gael, this company

had also competed for her project.

Penny made a call to communicate with the company. Unexpectedly, the other party liked her design.

Especially since it was for renovating Orlando's house, even if the primary credit would go to the

designer, the renovation team would undoubtedly thrive as long as it was well promoted.

After a brief chat, she sent the construction drawings and made various proposals. The communication between both parties was pleasant.

Renovating Orlando's house couldn't be delayed any longer.

Penny resolved a worry and drove her car towards Hills Villa.

Just as she was about to pass an intersection, a car suddenly cut in front of her, forcing her to stop abruptly.

It wasn't the first time she had encountered such a situation. Frowning, she was about to open the car

door when she saw the driver in front exit his car.

He was a middle-aged man with a simple appearance.

"Sorry, miss."

Penny was about to say something, but the man suddenly reached out and handed her a cloth with a

stimulating scent, covering her nose tightly.

Caught off guard, Penny smelled a bit of it and instantly felt weak and powerless.

At that moment of dizziness, she knew this was Gael's doing.

Because once she started working with his rival company, Gael's position would become very

awkward.

But who made him toy with Penny in the first place? It could only be said that the boomerang had

returned to haunt him.

Just before passing out, Penny pressed a speed-dial button on her phone.

Due to the situation's

urgency, she didn't even know who she called.

The call connected, but no one spoke from the other side. However, the other side could hear voices

from her side.

"Damn it, you bitch! Doing business with Mr. Bray was your fortune, yet you used this move!"

The car door was opened, and Penny was dragged out. Her legs were already unable to move, and the

man rudely dragged her to another car.

Her phone fell to the ground, revealing the ongoing call on the screen.

The man cursed as he picked it up and slapped Penny with his other hand.

"Who did you call? No one can save you tonight! Serve us well!"

Hearing the vulgar language from the man on the phone, Orlando furrowed his brow and immediately

dialed Zane's number.

"Check the surveillance footage of Penny when she left the hotel."

Upon receiving the order, Zane immediately instructed the entire hotel staff.

The hotel belonged to the Fletcher Group, and the staff acted swiftly. In less than five minutes, they

retrieved the complete surveillance footage of Penny leaving the hotel in her car.

Orlando went downstairs directly, and Zane had already brought a car over. The red dot on the map was close. The thugs hadn't expected someone to come and rescue Penny so quickly.

After all, Gael had said she was just a nobody with no significant background. Gael had given them 150 thousand dollars, which seemed like a surefire deal without risk.

Chapter 149 Call Your Husband

Chapter 149 Call Your Husband

Penny's consciousness was hazy, but she could feel the pain and the constant sound of a running car.

The car had a strong smell of gasoline, making her nauseous.

A man's voice lingered in her ears, and she could even feel his hands roaming on her body.

The car didn't stop, and the man dared not do anything else.

Penny was thrown to the ground when the car stopped at an abandoned factory that was currently

under demolition and not far from the city. No one was around at night, only cold machines parked by the roadside.

When she opened her eyes dizzily, she saw two men, one fat and one thin, standing in front of her,

their eyes fixated on her.

"I have to say, this woman is beautiful. I've never seen anyone so attractive."

"Brother, you play first. After you're satisfied, I'll have my turn."

The other man happily patted his stomach twice and eagerly approached Penny, grabbing one of her

legs and dragging her towards him.

Penny was too weak to struggle. Her palms were cut and red from the gravel on the ground.

The pain momentarily sobered her up, and she swiftly slapped him.

"Don't touch me!"

Enraged, the man grabbed her by the hair.

"You're asking for punishment!"

He raised his hand and slapped her back.

Blood filled Penny's mouth, and her eyes turned bloodshot.

The man's hand reached for her collar and tore her jacket apart.

Penny tried to say something, but no words came out.

Weakness and despair overwhelmed her.

If such a man defiled her, she would rather die.

Just as hope seemed lost, she heard the sound of a car and the man's screams.

She forced herself to open her eyes and saw only a black suit with a familiar scent of pine approaching.

Beads of cold sweat dripped down her forehead as she swallowed her saliva. She then heard

something heavy hitting the ground and the two men cursing.

But their curses soon turned into pleas for mercy. Penny didn't have the strength to look, so she quickly

picked up a stone and held it tightly in her palm, and the sharp pain brought her back to her senses.

She saw who the person was.

A hint of surprise flashed through her eyes, and she quickly realized she had dialed the wrong number.

Orlando carried her horizontally and walked straight towards the car.

The two men had already been restrained and now realized they had offended someone important.

They trembled in fear, too scared to utter a word.

After Penny got in the car, she felt extremely hot all over.

But what happened at the hotel was embarrassing enough, so now she could only try to curl up in the corner, leaning against the window, hoping that the coldness of the car window would bring her some relief.

But the coolness was barely noticeable.

The small stone in her palm had sharp edges. It was already warm from her grip, and the sharp edges cut her palm, drawing blood.

Orlando initially didn't want to bother with her anymore. After all, he had already done a good deed by

saving her. But when he heard her faint whimpering, his body froze.

Penny's hand hung limply by her side, and the blood soaked into the seat.

Orlando glanced at it, took a handkerchief, and stuffed it into her palm. Then he took the phone that

Zane handed to him.

The phone belonged to Penny. It had fallen on the ground but had been picked up.

He handed her the phone.

"Call your husband."

Penny's consciousness was somewhat blurry, and she didn't hear the words. She just raised her hazy

eyes and looked at him.

Orlando took hold of her uninjured hand and handed her the phone.

"Call your husband. You need a man now."

His tone was cold and calm.

Chapter 150 It Was Another Lie

Chapter 150 It Was Another Lie

Penny was dazed and didn't know what he was talking about for a moment.

Orlando didn't have much patience. He saw her phone slip from her hand and picked it up. However,

her phone was password protected and needed fingerprint unlock.

He grabbed Penny's hand, unlocked the fingerprint, and checked her contacts.

Many people were in her contacts, and this was her work phone. Orlando had yet to learn that she had

two phones.

He went through the entire contact list, but did not find anyone labeled "husband."

Frowning, he looked at her suspiciously.

Her contact list was clean. If they were clients, there would be company names in front of their names.

He scrolled down, and indeed, he didn't see a word indicating her husband.

However, he saw his phone number listed as "Mr. Fletcher."

It was straightforward.

He felt stifled and annoyed for some reason, so he quickly scrolled through and found nothing.

It was strange. Wasn't she a married woman? Didn't she even keep her husband's phone number?

He had Zane drive them to the hospital. He had done everything he could, and now what she needed

was a hospital.

This time, Penny sat quietly because the previous encounter felt like a nightmare hanging over her. It

was too embarrassing. She would instead let the blood on her palm dry up than voluntarily lean

towards Orlando again.

She clenched her hand tightly and bit her lip with her teeth. There was a struggle in her eyes, and

sweat started to form on her forehead.

Her body trembled slightly from suppressing the emotion.

Orlando had already put her phone down and leaned back, appearing calm and composed.

Although he just had a fight, his demeanor remained noble.

Penny didn't look at him. She watched as the hospital approached, which happened to be where her

father was.

Thinking of their last unpleasant encounter, she furrowed her brows. Hopefully, she wouldn't run into

her father.

Lately, she had indeed been unlucky, frequently coming to the hospital.

When they were about to get out of the car, she immediately spotted Cason being supported out of the

lobby.

Cason was in the late stage of liver cancer, and he shouldn't have been discharged at this time,

especially not now.

He hadn't even bothered to give her a call.

Lana stood next to Cason with Talon on one side, supporting him. They looked filial.

Penny blinked, thinking that maybe her mental state wasn't good and she saw things wrongly.

But as the car got closer, she could see them at that moment.

Talon was particularly attentive, and there was a smile on Cason's face. They talked about something,

appearing like a loving father and dutiful son.

Penny had kept Cason's condition hidden from the hospital and claimed that only she could handle his

discharge. But now, no one had informed her.

If someone else handled the discharge, they would inevitably discover Cason's condition. So, what was

the intention behind taking him out of the hospital now?

Penny didn't dare to think too deeply. She had just felt feverish, but now she felt a chill.

Orlando also saw the people at the entrance, raising an eyebrow slightly.

He never had much of an impression of that woman, and seeing Cason, he felt nothing. He didn't even

consider going down to greet them.

"You can get off now."

He urged Penny but saw her standing straight, staring at the people.

"Do you know them?"

Orlando's tone was casual. Seeing that she seemed to have regained some clarity, he secretly

breathed a sigh of relief.

Penny wanted to say she didn't know them but realized it would be another lie. She would have to tell

countless lies later to cover it up if she denied it now. So, she pretended not to hear anything.

At this moment, she couldn't get out of the car, or she would come face to face with those people.

Both sides would be embarrassed.