

Pampered by My Ex-husband (Penny and Orlando)

Chapter 15 Are You Sober Now

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Penny opened her red lips slightly, her eyes turning bright under the effect of the drug.

Some images that Orlando tried to forget flashed across his mind. On the night not long ago, she was looking at him with such charming eyes.

Somehow, he felt warmth in his heart.

Penny took the chance and held him tighter.

When Ryder saw that Orlando didn't push Penny away, he was bewildered.

In the afternoon, Orlando said Penny was not his wife. What was going on now?

Ryder looked at Penny, swallowing hard. "Perry, I'm Ryder. Come over."

He knew the drug was taking effect, and Penny should have lost her sense. She wouldn't resist if anyone wanted to take her away.

Ryder stretched out his hand. When he saw the cold look on Orlando's face, he withdrew his hand awkwardly.

Orlando was not a fool. Penny barged into his changing room in the afternoon to avoid Ryder. How could she be his girlfriend?

"Mr. Cain, you know well if she's your girlfriend or not..."

Orlando trailed off, looking down at the woman that was kissing his neck.

Penny's eyes were innocent, but her behavior was bold.

She had unbuttoned Orlando's collar and rubbed him frantically like a horny cat, kissing his neck with her red lips passionately.

Penny felt hot and wanted to do something to cool down. She felt her body was burning, and the man before her eyes was a chunk of ice.

She was desperate for coldness, but her movements didn't satisfy her. She wanted to have more.

When Ryder saw what she did, he felt his abdomen tightened. Penny's indifference coupled with her eager expression tempted him like a poisonous flower.

Ryder wondered if Orlando fancied Penny.

Didn't they say he didn't like women?

Orlando pressed his lips tightly with a grave face. If this continued, he might embarrass himself here.

He grabbed Penny's groping hands and held her arms and waist with his cold, strong arms, stopping her from moving.

Following that, Orlando took Penny into the elevator without explaining it to Ryder.

Ryder didn't dare to stop Orlando, nor did he dare to ask questions. He didn't dare to fight back even if Orlando really took away his girlfriend, let alone a woman he fancied.

Ryder clenched his fists slowly on his sides.

He had made efforts, but he did it for someone else.

Ryder knew well about the effect of the drug. Penny would be very compliant tonight, and anyone could do anything to her.

The two men behind Ryder said carefully, "Mr. Cain, we..."

"Get lost!"

They had messed up the sure thing, and Ryder was exasperated. He strode out of the hotel with a sullen face.

The elevator was going up. As her arms were pinned, Penny couldn't touch Orlando's waist, but she didn't give up and kissed him through the shirt.

Orlando's handsome face darkened. He wanted to free one hand to ask the hotel manager to get him one more room.

Sensing he was loosening his grip, Penny suddenly bit his collarbone hard, leaving a teeth mark.

Orlando hissed at the pain.

Penny muttered, "I feel hot..."

She raised her misty eyes and stared at the man before her.

Her eyelashes looked wet, and her eyes were pitiful.

Orlando lowered his head and half-closed his eyes, his heart skipping a few beats. After the elevator door slid open, he took Penny straight into his room.

Orlando carried her into the bathroom and reached out to run the cold water.

At this moment, Penny's hands were freed. She took the chance and put her arms around his neck, sniffing his cold aura. She even had a strong desire and pressed her thin lips against his ear.

"Hubby."

Orlando turned his head away and pushed her into the bathtub filled with cold water.

Penny let out a scream.

The icy water quickly dispelled the heat in her body, and Penny shuddered at the coldness.

"Are you sober now?"