

# Pampered by My Ex-husband (Penny and Orlando)

Chapter 19 Compensation

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The room became so quiet that they could hear the clock ticking on the wall.

Orlando had suspected he was hallucinating for the second time. Was it because she had mistaken him for her husband that she had acted so intimately with him?

The light of the crystal chandelier covered her side face with a layer of glow when she continued, "I've forgotten what happened that night. I believe you forgot it too. I'm sorry for mistaking you for my husband just now."

They were grown-ups. Moreover, it was Helen's trick that night. So, she should not blame him or ask him to take responsibility. Work was her priority now, so there was no need to care about her virginity.

"Mr. Fletcher, if you are interested in my design, you can tell me about your needs."

She naturally changed the subject to the project as if that night was not worth mentioning.

Orlando kept silent. He had accidentally caught a glimpse of the red marks under her translucent clothes in the bathroom. So, he knew how fierce he had been that night. The marks must have looked more shocking back then. But after she had returned home with them, her husband had not asked for a divorce. He didn't care about her. Or maybe there was something wrong with their relationship.

Orlando leaned back on the sofa and regained his cold and calm expression after only a few seconds.

"It's me who should say sorry. If what happened that night affected your relationship with your husband..."

Before he could finish speaking, Penny interrupted, "No."

She seriously looked at him and continued, "Our relationship remains as usual."

They had always been strangers. Nothing had changed.

Orlando had been calm and had no interest in her marriage. But when he heard her words, his eyes flashed with sarcasm.

How could their relationship remain as usual? No matter how much a man loved a woman, he would never tolerate being cuckolded. Man would not allow another man to appear in his territory.

Orlando remembered Penny had said she could earn at least one million dollars if she complete this project. Why was a married woman working so hard? What was her husband doing? He turned out to be a kept man.

Orlando stood up and said, "Ms. Perry, I will hire you to design for my house."

He looked at her rosy lips and continued, "Because I want to compensate you for that night."

Her lips were beautiful and had a slight curve in the middle. When she pursed her lips, the small bead would be revealed.

Penny's eyes flashed with surprise because she had not expected to win the project.

"Okay! I won't let you down, Mr. Fletcher. Please feel free to communicate with me if you have any ideas about the interior design."

He had the deliberately mentioned word "compensate", but she had ignored it. He frowned, feeling suffocated again.

Half an hour ago, she had kissed and hugged him. But after sobering up, she became as cold as ice. He had never been rejected for the past twenty years, so he felt extremely uncomfortable.

When he walked to the door, she asked, "Mr. Fletcher, how much are the new clothes?"

"Take them as a gift," he coldly replied, opened the door, and left.

Boom!

The door closed.

Penny felt weak in her legs, and her forehead was beaded with sweat. She walked into the bathroom and washed her face with cold water.

She did not know what drug Ryder had used on her. It was still taking effect in her body, although she had temporarily suppressed it. When the heat rose again, she felt itchy and uncomfortable as if tens of thousands of ants were crawling inside her.

Orlando had given her this room. And she couldn't leave like this now. So, she filled the bathtub with water again. The water was cold, but it was the only solution.

After Penny took off her clothes, neatly put them aside, and sat in the bathtub, her teeth began chattering. Feeling tired and sleepy, she fell asleep while leaning against the bathtub.

When she woke up, it was almost seven in the morning. As she stepped out of the bathtub, she almost fell. The drug had lost efficacy, but she felt dizzy and almost fainted after soaking in the cold water all night.

She quickly wiped her body and put on the clothes beside her. Leaning against the wall, she walked out with difficulty and decided to go to the hospital.

Opening the door, she saw a slender figure outside.

His appearance was outstanding, and his body was well-proportioned. When wearing the black handmade, he was eye-catching.

Penny hurriedly said, "Mr. Fletcher, good morning."

Orlando turned to look at her, nodded, and walked toward the elevator.

Penny pressed the going-down button and said with a polite smile, "Last night, you paid for my clothes and room. It must be a lot of money. The breakfast of this hotel is famous. Do you have time? It's my treat."

Orlando had wanted to refuse because he would have several meetings in the morning. But he frowned when noticing her wet eyes and pale face. Then, he looked away and coldly said, "OK."