

Chapter 201 Sense of Inferiority

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Orlando looked around, picked up a disposable paper cup, and filled it with water.

Seeing this, Josh somehow felt he and the cheap paper cup were not matched. His hand should have

held a goblet with red wine.

This space seemed to be divided into two.

Since Orlando had come in, he had attracted everyone's attention.

The two people in the corner thought the same and felt inferior.

Orlando's movements were unhurried and calm. But he had never used such a paper cup before.

When he put it to his lips, he scented a strange smell. So, he slightly frowned and gave up drinking the

water. After he politely nodded to the two stunned people as a greeting, he returned to the conference

room with the water.

The male employee beside Josh patted his shoulder and asked in surprise, "Who is he? He has an

aggressive aura. Our president doesn't look like this."

Josh snorted, "I saw our president bow and scrape before him. I don't know who he is. I've never seen

him before. You may find him in financial newspapers."

After they complained about the management for a while, they returned to their desks to work.

When Orlando returned to his seat with the paper cup, everyone else in the conference room fell silent.

The president of Valenworth Company quickly stood up in panic and said, "Mr. Fletcher, I'm sorry for

the poor treat."

After he winked at his assistant, the latter quickly picked up a sterilized glass and poured a glass of

water for Orlando. But Orlando didn't take a sip while listening to them discuss the project.

When the meeting ended, everyone shook hands.

Orlando walked at the front, followed by Zane. Then, a group of people walked out of the building

accompanied by the senior executives of Valenworth Company.

After getting in the car, Orlando remained silent.

Zane was driving the car. He secretly glanced at Orlando in the rearview mirror and felt weird today. He

could not tell what was wrong with him but knew he was not in a good mood.

When Orlando expressionlessly read the document on his lap, as usual, he looked careful.

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After Penny returned to Rose Residence, she rested for a while. Then, a partner who had canceled the order called her and said they would revoke the cancellation.

She breathed a sigh of relief and raised her hand to rub her eyebrows. Thinking of the injuries to

Orlando's back, she somehow felt she should talk with Rex about it.

She understood his desire to have a great-grandson. But he should not have punished Orlando before

finding out the truth. Besides, she knew it was because Orlando cared about Rex's health that he

would tolerate their marriage.

When Penny was about to call Rex at seven in the evening, Anika called her and said Rex had sent

gifts to Hills Villa again.

At the thought of Orlando's injuries, Penny instantly understood Rex was trying to compensate her. So,

she felt helpless and amused.

After hanging up the phone, she gave up calling Rex. After all, he thought he had adequately settled

the matter. He was a man of keen intellect. If she brought up the topic, he would know she had known.

And things would become more complicated.

It would be OK if she had decided to reveal her identity. But she had decided to hide it. Once she called

Rex, he would ask them to meet him. If she failed to hide it, the consequences would be disastrous.

Penny turned on her computer and googled the best scar-removing ointment. At the thought of the

overlapping injuries, she felt a little guilty. She placed an order and hired a courier to deliver it to the

hotel where Orlando was staying.

When Orlando heard a knock on the door, he thought it was Zane. But after he opened the door, the

lobby manager outside said, "Mr. Fletcher, a courier delivered this to you."

There was a sales slip on the package. Orlando took the bag over and closed the door. Another knock

was on the door when he was about to read the sales slip. He thought it was the manager again. But

when he opened the door, he saw a seemingly weak woman pitifully looking at him.

In a thin dress, Lana said with a flushed face, "Mr. Fletcher."

Chapter 202 Falling in Love with the Wrong Man

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Orlando's face suddenly became gloomy. And he subconsciously reached out to close the door.

But Lana stopped him with one hand and anxiously said, "Mr. Fletcher, I ran into the lobby manager

downstairs. Are you injured? I mean no harm. I care about you."

She had found out which floor Orlando was on. There were two presidential suites on this floor, so she

would stay in the suite next door tonight. She felt the air became sweet because she could live in the

same place and sleep on the same pillow as him.

Penny had angered her in the morning, but she soon thought it through. As long as Orlando had a bad

attitude toward the Stuart family, Penny would never forgive or lead a happy life with him. But she was

different. She didn't care about his attitude toward the Stuart family. She just liked him.

Lana coughed. Her cheeks reddened when she said, "Mr. Fletcher, you need someone to apply the

ointment to your wounds because they are out of your reach."

Orlando looked at her. She had deliberately pulled her collar down, put on light makeup, and worn only

a thin coat. Under the corridor light, her coat was almost transparent and could not cover anything.

Lana put her hand on the door to prevent him from closing it and flirtatiously looked at him. They were

both adults. They would hit it off if she took the initiative and he did not refuse.

But Orlando sneered. He thought she had bought the ointment, so he threw it out and said, "Get lost!"

His ruthless words stabbed into Lana's heart like a sharp knife. Her face turned pale when she quickly

retracted her hand. The door would have broken her fingers if she had moved a little more slowly.

It was the first time Orlando had mercilessly rejected her, so she felt embarrassed. She had spent two

hours on the deliberate makeup. She had even deliberately walked around downstairs. After several

men had accosted her, she felt confident, changed into sexy clothes, and came over.

She had not expected Orlando to react like this. She felt humiliated. She liked him. So, his behaviors were like slapping her in the face.

She pursed her lips and looked down. Seeing the paper bag on the ground, she picked it up. She had seen the lobby manager delivering it to Orlando. And the ointment was still inside.

When she glanced at the slip, she saw Penny's name. So, her face instantly became gloomy. Penny

had said she wanted Orlando this morning. But Lana had thought she had been lying in anger.

However, she had sent ointment over in the evening.

Lana's eyes flashed with coldness when she returned to her room.

She had liked Orlando for several years and swore to get him at all costs. Soon, she texted Penny,

saying, "I was injured, so Mr. Fletcher brought me ointment. It seems he cares about you very much.

He takes care of me for your sake."

Then, she took a photo of the ointment and sent it over.

Penny was throwing away takeout boxes when she received the photo. Seeing the text message, she

didn't know what to say. She had never noticed Lana was so fake before. She was even comparable to

Angie.

But Orlando liked Angie, so he was willing to spoil her. Who did Lana think she was? How could she

have the nerve to pester him every day?

She had been nice to Lana but felt disgusted since discovering her feelings for Orlando. Although

Penny and Orlando were not in love, they were married. So, Orlando was Lana's brother-in-law. But

she had shamelessly seduced him and shown off to her sister.

Penny was so furious that she immediately took a screenshot of the message, sent it to Cason, and

wrote, "Lana has grown up. But she fell in love with the wrong man."

Chapter 203 Scheme

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When the message reached Cason's phone, he was working on a document and didn't notice it. Helen

happened to bring him a glass of warm milk and heard the beep, so she picked up the phone.

Cason trusted her, so he never prevented her from checking his phone.

"Honey, you have a new message."

After Helen clicked on the message and saw the screenshot from Penny, she was taken aback, pursed

her lips, and replied, "She is your sister. She has been in poor health since childhood. I owe her a lot. If

she wants him, you should give him up to her. Don't be angry with her."

Cason often said such words to Penny, so Helen didn't think it was inappropriate to reply like this. After

sending out the message, she deleted the records with a frown.

She had asked Lana not to act rashly, but Penny had still found out her motive so soon.

Cason and Penny hadn't fallen out, so he would not be cruel to the child left by his ex-wife unless she

did something outrageous.

The Stuart family's second round of financing had been completed. They just needed to consolidate

their strength now. There would be no significant problems because their partners would help them for

the sake of the Fletcher family.

The Stuart family and the Fletcher family needed to be connected by marriage. But it would be the

same whether Lana or Penny married Orlando.

Because Lana had been bedridden, Helen had not thought about it. But Lana was in better health now.

If they ruined Penny's reputation, Lana might replace her and become Mrs. Fletcher!

"Honey, who sent the message?"

Helen smiled, "It's a spam message. I've deleted it. Focus on your work."

Cason was not in good health, so he coughed. Then, he looked away from the phone and continued to read the document.

After Helen left the study, she went to the living room. When she saw Talon on the first floor, her eyes lit

up. She had an idea and said, "Talon, Lana likes Orlando. Can you help her?"

Talon had no sense of kinship with his so-called sister. All he wanted was the Stuart Group.

"Talon, what do you think of Penny's appearance?"

"Mom, what do you want to do?"

"Penny is a slut. Keely is dissatisfied with her. If she sees Penny seduce you, will she ask Orlando to

divorce her?"

Talon knew his mother was scheming. Otherwise, she would not have tamed Cason or gotten the company's shares.

He lowered his eyes and showed a smile on his seemingly elite face. He was satisfied with Penny's

appearance and knew she was a slut.

"Talon, I watched you and Lana grow up. I know what you want. The Stuart Group will be ours in the

future. After we make Keely kick Penny out of the Fletcher family, Lana will marry Orlando. Your father

will be on our side, so Penny will be isolated and helpless. You can do whatever you want to her then."

Helen knew her two children well and could easily see Lana's thoughts. And she had long noticed

Talon's feelings for Penny.

After the Fletcher family kicked Penny out, she would not mind showing some mercy and letting her

serve his son.

"Talon, we must find an opportunity to call her back."

Talon was not as impatient as her, so he said, "I will plan it. You need to discipline yourself. We will be

kicked out if Penny finds it out like last time."

Helen felt a little embarrassed. She had not expected Penny to return to get the document that night

suddenly.

Chapter 204 Big Favor

Chapter 204 Big Favor

When Penny received the message, she felt pain in her heart. Then, she sneered. No wonder Lana

was so blatant. It turned out her father was supporting her.

Lana had waited outside Orlando's hotel room without giving up for two days. He had not come out

yesterday, while his assistant had come in and out.

Lana had started waiting early this morning. Today was Monday, so he would go out to work.

Sure enough, he walked out of the presidential suite and headed to the elevator in a black suit at

seven, followed by Zane.

When the elevator doors were about to close, she ran over and blocked them with one hand.

She had gotten up early, spent several hours on her makeup, and then waited there. When she saw

him, she thought of what had happened last night and didn't dare to act rashly. So, she could only

pretend it was an unexpected encounter.

"Mr. Fletcher, are you going to work too?"

When Orlando saw her, his face instantly became gloomy. She was the most thick-skinned person he

had ever seen. He wondered what was wrong with Rex. How could he think she was educated and

reasonable?

A trace of anger flashed across his eyes when he pursed his lips. He kept silent and emitted a cold

aura, so Lana dared not speak. His vibes were so terrifying that she felt the space in the elevator had

been crushed. Her face instantly turned pale. She wanted to cotton up to him but couldn't say a word.

She was too embarrassed to continue following him when he coldly got into the car. So, she could only

watch the car go away.

Orlando's eyelids twitched when he sat in the car. When the vehicle passed the intersection, he saw

Penny walking her dog. And his face finally became brighter.

Penny had gone to Hills Villa early this morning and taken Niko out to play. The partner's matter had

been resolved, so she went to Prodale County the next day to fix the Lignum Vitae's floor issue. She

was not sure whether she could finish it within a month. She could not see Niko next month, so she

would miss it.

When she bent over to rub its head, Niko noticed Orlando's car as if equipped with a detection radar.

Then, it ran to him and wagged its tail.

Penny also noticed his car. Judging from the route, she guessed he was going to the company.

"Mr. Fletcher, good morning."

While she spoke, Niko enthusiastically stood on its hind legs and put its head into the window. Its

enthusiasm looked a little too much.

As its owner, Penny blushed and quickly stepped forward to grab the leash, saying, "Niko, stop!"

She could not understand why it was so excited whenever it saw Orlando.

Orlando frowned when he saw the dog hair falling in the car but didn't complain. He was allergic to dog

hair, but this white dog always reminded him of the puppy he had seen in the Fletcher family before. It

was a bad memory.

"Sorry, Mr. Fletcher. I don't know why Niko gets excited whenever she sees you."

Orlando ignored the dog hair and asked, "Have you resolved the problem with the partner?"

"Yes."

"Did Nancy go to bother you again?"

"No. Thank you, Mr. Fletcher. I owe you a huge favor. Can I treat you to dinner tonight?"

Orlando's face had looked scary when he had left the hotel. But after chatting with Penny, he regained

his composure.

"Woof!"

Niko barked at the right time and stared at him with its bright eyes, urging him to agree.

A smile flashed across Orlando's eyes when he said, "Let's have a rain check."

Chapter 205 Face-judger

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When Zane slowly started the car, he could intuitively feel Orlando's emotional change. The chilly

atmosphere had melted, so he breathed a sigh of relief. Those shameless women who had boldly

approached Orlando soon disappeared from Chatville. The woman this morning was bold and had tried

again and again. Fortunately, Orlando was in a better mood now. Otherwise, the high management of

the Fletcher Group would suffer.

Penny stood there. After Orlando's car left, she squatted down and looked into Niko's eyes. She had

raised it for years. Although it was cute, obedient, and had never bitten people, it had never been so

enthusiastic toward others. But when it faced Orlando, it wagged its tail so hard as if wanting to shake it

off.

She held Niko's head and rubbed it, wondering whether it simply liked Orlando's appearance. After all,

it was female. If so, Penny could say nothing to blame it. After all, she had wanted to draw his pretty

face countless times.

She tapped her fingers on Niko's head and said, "I didn't expect you to be a face-judger."

When Penny sent Niko back, she bumped into Keely, who had visited Hills Villa for inspection. Keely

was worried Orlando and Penny would sleep together, so she immediately went upstairs. Seeing

Penny was still living in the room farthest from Orlando's bedroom, she breathed a sigh of relief and

asked, "Did Rex give you gifts again?"

Rex had not hidden the punishment, so almost everyone in the Fletcher family had heard about it. But

no one had told Orlando's nominal wife about it. It showed how marginalized Penny was in the Fletcher family.

When Keely had heard about her son's love affair, she could not believe it at first. But now, she was

delighted. She didn't like Angie because the Bender family was not worthy of the Fletcher family. But

since Orlando and Penny had gotten married, he had left home for three years and barely contacted

his family. Keely had lost a son, so she didn't want to have any more conflicts with Orlando. Therefore,

she accepted Angie and kept warning Penny not to covet her son.

But she was happy to know about the existence of another woman. Orlando would have many other

candidates if she did not insist on marrying Angie. Many rich young ladies in Chatville were much better

than Penny who was from a weak family.

When Penny saw Keely in the living room, she was glad she had taken Niko to the room in the

backyard.

Keely had come here to demonstrate her power, so she kept reminding Penny not to forget her place.

After making sure Penny was behaving herself, she strutted toward the gate.

Before leaving, she said, "Orlando will never fall in love with you. Even if you succeed in having sex

with him, he won't spare you a second glance. You are from the Stuart family, so you don't deserve to

give birth to my grandchildren."

Penny obediently stood there and kept silent.

Seeing this, Keely didn't feel happy but somehow felt depressed. After a few scoldings, she snorted

and left.

As soon as she left, Anika walked out and sighed, "Ms. Stuart, how about I tell Rex about it? Ms. Moran

frequently comes over to make trouble. You must feel aggrieved."

"No, thanks."

Penny did not want to stay in the Fletcher family, so she did not feel aggrieved.

After going upstairs, she thought she could call it a day. But Cason called her in the evening.

She subconsciously wanted to reject the call. But at the thought of his liver cancer, she could only compromise.

"Dad, what's up?"

"Your mother and my old school friend came to our house. He wants to talk with you. Can you come

over now? Maybe we can cooperate with his company in the future."

She had never expected her mother's old school friend to want to meet her. He would not have gone to

the Stuart family if it were business. So, she drove over.

When she entered the living room and saw Gael sitting opposite Cason, her face instantly became

gloomy.

When Gael saw her, he smiled, "Penny, you finally arrived. I didn't expect you to be my old school

friend's daughter."

Penny looked at the gifts on the coffee table. The most valuable one was an ancient painting Cason

had been looking for for a long time. She estimated it was about 6 million dollars.

Cason had been chatting with Gael for a while. Seeing her back, he waved to her and said, "Penny,

come here. Say hello to Mr. Bray."

Chapter 206 Looking for Trouble

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Penny expressionlessly walked over, picked up the painting, and indifferently asked, "Is it from Mr.

Bray?"

Gael's eyes flashed with pride. His company was stronger than the Stuart Group. So, he had never

considered cooperating with them before they had completed their second financing round.

Gael did not know about the marriage between the Stuart family and the Fletcher family because only a

few companies closely related to the Fletcher family knew about it. He was arrogant and had never

contacted his so-called old friends before. The police were giving him a lot of pressure. So, he had

pulled the strings to find out Penny's father, intending to threaten him. Unexpectedly, her father was his

old school friend. Now, the matter had become much easier to handle.

The Stuart family had made their fortune by selling paint. Cason had started as a street vendor. And

Gael had a decoration company. The two companies could perfectly work together.

To show his sincerity, he had brought an ancient painting over and said he had a misunderstanding

with Penny because of business.

Cason knew Penny was an interior designer, so he thought it was a minor misunderstanding and had

happily accepted the ancient painting.

"Yes, I gave it to your father as a gift. It's the first time I have come to visit him, so I must show my

sincerity. Penny, we have worked together for three years. I did make a mistake. Can you forgive me

for the sake of my friendship with your father?"

Penny looked at the painting. She was not stupid, so she knew Gael wanted to use 6 million dollars to

compensate her. She had long blocked his phone number and had not expected him to find a sally port

like this.

Before she could speak, Cason asked Helen to pour a cup of coffee for Gael and said, "Penny, Mr.

Bray is right. You have worked together for three years and know each other well. If there is a

misunderstanding, you should talk about it. Let's have coffee together and solve the problem once and

for all."

Cason pulled Penny to sit down, but she refused and said, "Dad, do you know the so-called

misunderstanding between us? Why are you so anxious to ask me to forgive him? Is it because the

painting is worth 6 million dollars? Do you want to sell your daughter?"

Penny had suppressed her anger for a long time, so her words were a bit harsh now. But the marriage

to the Fletcher family was indeed equal to selling his daughter.

Cason's face instantly became sullen. He had not met Gael for years, so he felt embarrassed after his

daughter disobeyed him like this. Reputation was significant for businessmen. So, he instantly flew into

a rage and raised his hand to slap her.

Penny grabbed his wrist to prevent him and said, "I always care about your feelings because you are in

poor health. Gael took the initiative to violate the contract. After I found another partner, he became

angry and sent several men to kidnap and rape me. I would have died if my friend hadn't saved me in

time. How could you ask me to forgive him because of a 6-million-dollar painting?"

Penny's eyes turned red when she spoke. But she calmly looked at Cason and slowly put his hand down.

"The doctor said you could not get too excited. I thought you asked me back to meet my mother's

friend. I did not expect to see Gael here. Please don't say he is my mother's old school friend. If she

knew what happened to me, she would crawl out of her tomb to seek revenge. She would not care who

Gael is because she would not allow anyone to hurt her child."

Penny took a deep breath, put down the ancient painting, and said, "I have nothing else to say. You

have disappointed me too many times. I have work to do tomorrow, so I am going home."

When Penny was about to leave, Helen said while pouring coffee, "How could you speak to your dad

with such an attitude? Mr. Bray came here, so he must not have harmed you. There is still room for

negotiation, right?"

Penny sneered and strode out without saying a word.

Helen rolled her eyes and placed a cup of coffee in Cason's hand. But he sullenly pushed it away and

said, "Do you think what Penny suffered is a small matter?"

He coldly picked up the painting and threw it at Gael's face. He would not have let Gael in his house if

he had known such a thing had happened.

"Get lost!"

"Cason, you..."

"Get lost!"

Gael's face became gloomy. And he couldn't stay any longer.

As soon as he left, Cason sat down and trembled with anger.

Helen felt ill at ease. She had been too complacent just now. When she had seen Penny and Cason

quarrel, she had subconsciously tried to add fuel to the fire. But she had forgotten he still cared about

his daughter.

Now, her attempt to add fuel to the fire had become looking for trouble. Cason would feel he owed

Penny a lot in the future.

It was not a good thing.

Chapter 207 She Would Make Him Disappointed With Penny

Chapter 207 She Would Make Him Disappointed With Penny

"Honey, I'm sorry. I was just too anxious just now. I was worried that you would get sick with anger."

Cason clutched his chest, feeling so angry that his whole body ached.

He did indeed make a mistake this time. He had thought that his old classmate, whom he had not

contacted for a long time, had come to visit because of the success of the Stuart family's second round

of financing.

It just so happened that Penny was a designer so they could collaborate and support each other in the

future.

He looked at Helen gloomily, "I think that's exactly what you want!"

Helen's heart trembled, and she realized that Cason was pissed off.

Gael had been trying to destroy Penny, but Helen's words revealed her most genuine thoughts, making

Cason reflect on whether he had gone too far with his daughter.

But he was doing it for her good.

Cason had a cold face but saw Lana coming down from upstairs.

Lana looked pale today as if she had suffered a great grievance.

Seeing that Cason was angry, she looked sad and wiped her eyes subconsciously.

"Dad, I'm sorry. Did you quarrel with Penny because of me again?"

Hearing her voice, Cason felt much better.

Lana's health had always been poor; she was also his biological daughter. He had married Helen late,

which somewhat hurt Lana's health.

Therefore, he had always felt indebted to Lana.

Besides, Lana was very sensible and friendly to her sister Penny.

"It's not your problem."

Lana breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly walked downstairs, holding Helen's hand.

"Dad, don't be angry with Mom. Mom has been worrying about my health all these years. Sometimes,

she may sound slightly sharp, but she doesn't mean it."

Her words instantly calmed the anger in Cason's heart.

But he still glared at Helen and went back to the room upstairs.

Downstairs, Lana looked at Helen.

"Mom, you should be more careful next time. Dad is not a fool. Don't act too hasty. We have been

waiting for so many years. Why rush now?"

Helen knew that she had given herself tonight, which made Cason suspicious. It seemed that she

should comfort him later.

Before bed, Helen saw that Cason was unwilling to talk to her, so she spoke about something in the

past.

"Honey, I still remember the time when you just started working. You were very busy every day. I was

busy caring for Lana and didn't dare to disturb you. She cried every day. One day, she cried until her

voice became hoarse. I called you, and it was raining when you came over. Do you remember?"

Cason had been very busy working and caring for Penny then, so he had neglected Helen.

Now that Helen mentioned it, the little anger he had left wholly disappeared.

"How could I not remember? When you were holding an umbrella for me, you fell."

They moved closer because of this shared memory.

Helen also took advantage of the situation and mentioned it.

"I'm sorry. What I said about Penny was unconscionable. I thought that Mr. Bray's company was very

successful and it would be helpful to Penny in the future, but I forgot that Penny is a girl. Once

something like that happened, it would hurt her a lot."

Cason was calm but added, "It was my fault this time. When Penny is less angry, I will talk to her about

the transfer of shares. I transferred the shares left by her mother to you. After this incident, I'm going to

give her fifteen percent."

Helen gritted her teeth with hatred.

Fifteen percent! Why didn't he just give the company to that bitch?!

She took a deep breath, but she knew that she couldn't refute at this time, or it would arouse Cason's

suspicion.

There was room for change later, so she made a generous gesture and said, "Honey, the company

belongs to you. Just do whatever you want."

Now Cason was utterly relieved and patted her on the back, "Let's go to sleep."

Helen turned her back to him with resentment in her eyes.

She had only gotten 10% of the shares so far and had the right to participate in the company affairs,

while Lana had no shares so far, and Talon could only enter the company to study. If Penny got another

15% of the shares, she would get a share of this family.

No, she had to think of a way immediately to eliminate the guilt in Cason's heart and make him

disappointed with Penny.

Chapter 208 She Had Dinner With Him

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When Penny returned to Hills Villa, she saw the car parked outside and knew that Orlando was there.

She froze.

She stepped back almost subconsciously and left Hills Villa quickly.

But now she was not in a good mood. Her newly bought house was full of problems, and the Stuart

family had just bullied her. When she returned to Hills Villa, she ran into Orlando, her husband in name

only, and needed to hide.

His eyes turned red, and she casually found a bench around Hills Villa.

The night wind was a bit cold, and she shrank her shoulders, feeling a tight pain in her chest.

When she considered returning to Rose Residence, a pair of black leather shoes stopped before her.

She was stunned for a moment. She looked up and saw Orlando stopping in front of her, looking down

at her.

Penny's heart skipped a beat, and all her emotions suddenly disappeared. She was wondering whether

Orlando had known her identity.

"Penny? I thought I saw it wrong."

How could he appear near Hills Villa? Was he passing by? Or was he walking his dog as before?

Penny's mind was racing.

"Mr. Fletcher, I said I would treat you to dinner during the day. I happened to pass by here just now. I

wanted to call you. Did you have time?"

The lights here were not bright. Her eyes, which had been soaked in tears, were moist and clear now.

She had probably been crying just now. But she quickly hid her fragility because of his appearance.

Was it because of work or family?

He somehow thought of the man she had seen.

Orlando would not associate such a man with Penny if it weren't for the man picking up Penny that day.

It was not that he looked down on ordinary people. It was just that a couple should be well-matched.

He was just an ordinary clerk with a third-rate college degree and normal appearance.

Penny was a top student of the School of Arts at Chatville University. She had good looks and a good

temperament. The design fee for any single design of hers was more than 150 thousand dollars.

Logically speaking, such a man should not interact with Penny, but that man turned out to be her

husband, and Penny seemed utterly devoted to him.

He didn't quite understand.

Did women nowadays have such low standards for a husband?

He didn't have the habit of eating late at night and kept a strict schedule.

But she looked pretty upset with lowered eyes.

He said, "What would you like to eat?"

Penny was stunned and looked up at him.

Orlando was standing there casually with no expression on his face.

Penny knew that Orlando was very particular about eating because of stomach problems. When he

was not working overtime, he had a very regular schedule and did not eat anything late at night.

She had just said something casually to excuse herself. But with his reply, she somehow didn't know

what to eat.

Finally, she decided to have dinner with him at a restaurant near the office building.

When Penny sat down, she was still in a daze. Was she having dinner with Orlando?

Orlando sat across from her, looked at the menu, and ordered a set meal for two.

He had never eaten in this kind of restaurant, and he'd rarely eaten out with girls alone, so he had no

idea that a two-person set meal in the restaurant was mostly for couples.

Penny didn't think about this at all.

Penny was stunned when someone brought a bowl of fresh rose petals and spread them on the table

before them.

Orlando was relatively calm and glanced at the waiter. The waiter smiled.

The waiter said with a smile, "Enjoy your meal."

Orlando frowned. Penny said, "Mr. Fletcher, you probably don't go out to eat with women often. The

two-person set meal in this restaurant is mostly for couples."

Penny sounded calm and not embarrassed at all. Orlando somehow felt slightly upset, "Well, you know

it very well. Do you often go out to eat with your husband?"

Chapter 209 He Might Watch A Good Show

Chapter 209 He Might Watch A Good Show

Penny suddenly froze and hesitated, "Well, I've been here once or twice."

Her husband had only taken her to such a restaurant once or twice.

Orlando's eyebrows furrowed even more tightly, but he said nothing. After all, it was none of his

business.

His fingertips were placed on the table and contrasted sharply with the red roses, making them look

even more beautiful than usual.

Penny quickly forgot about the Stuart family's troubles, and her eyes fell on his fingertips.

Next to his fingertips were several bright red rose petals. The white and the red were complementing

each other.

This composition was good. She could draw something later when she got back. After she finished the

drawing, she would go to sleep and go to Prodale County after she woke up.

Orlando saw that she didn't speak and stared at his hands in a daze.

Her eyes were not disguised at all. They were still full of admiration.

Orlando was about to say something when he looked up and saw a man and a woman walking over

not far away. The man happened to be Josh.

Josh didn't see Penny, and he was chatting and laughing with the woman.

The woman looked a little pretentious and lightly tapped him on the shoulder. Josh instantly blushed

and scratched his head in embarrassment.

They sat near the corner, and Josh put his hands on the table.

The woman said something to him, stretched out her hand, and flirtatiously rubbed the back of his

hand.

Josh blushed even more, but he didn't reach back.

The woman was his female colleague at Valenworth Company, and she asked him to take her home tonight.

Although Josh was active in the department, no one knew about his family situation, and he had never disclosed it to anyone.

Nowadays, most men and women were realistic, especially when they dated after graduation. They were picky about their dates' family situation.

Josh had been hiding it. So, in the eyes of others, there was naturally something wrong with him.

Tonight, his female colleague had failed to get a taxi and was standing on the side of the road at a loss

when she saw Josh driving a Mercedes that cost about 100 thousand dollars.

The female colleague was surprised. Josh was driving a Mercedes without telling others!

They were ordinary clerks with a monthly salary of several dollars. If a man could afford to drive a

Mercedes to and from work, his family must be in good condition, and he might even own a house in

the center of Chatville.

The female colleague suddenly became envious, so she asked him to come to this restaurant in the

name of work and said they should talk over dinner.

Josh had never been so courted by a woman before, and he knew it was all because of the Mercedes.

His family had always been poor, and his appearance was not outstanding, so few women had

approached him.

The woman approaching him now was pretty good-looking and trying to seduce him.

He didn't want to refuse. After all, he was still a virgin.

Orlando was watching this scene not far away. He frowned and then looked at Penny.

Penny had no idea Josh was there, and the table where Josh was sitting was in her blind spot.

But she could feel that Orlando was looking at her with sympathetic and meaningful eyes.

"Mr. Fletcher?" Penny was a little confused. Did something happen suddenly?

Orlando said nothing, looking at the beautiful woman in front of him. She probably had no idea her

husband was cheating on her several feet away.

At this moment, the waiter pushed the dining cart up and brought out the set meal.

This restaurant was not very high-end, but the food here was more expensive than ordinary

restaurants. Penny had chosen this restaurant simply because it would be open until midnight.

After all, it was surrounded by office buildings, and white-collar workers generally came here to eat.

She wasn't confident enough to invite Orlando to a place like this.

But most high-end restaurants required reservations. It was too late to make reservations, so she had

to bite the bullet and come here.

"Mr. Fletcher, if you don't like the food here, I'll invite you to another restaurant another day." She put a

glass of milk in front of Orlando and said, "You have stomach problems, so you shouldn't drink coffee at

night."

Orlando glanced at her, but his eyes fell on the table.

The two people were already drinking, and the woman leaned towards Josh intentionally and kissed

Josh on the lips.

Josh had never been flirted with by a woman like this before. She was throwing herself at him, so why should he refuse?

After a short while, they were kissing each other passionately.

There were people in Orlando's circle who played wildly, but this was the first time he'd seen someone making kissing noises on such an occasion.

He usually didn't eat food late at night, and now he just felt disgusted.

Penny also heard the kissing noises and couldn't help turning her head to look.

When she turned her head, Orlando felt he might watch a good show tonight.

Chapter 210 I'm Sorry You Have to Watch This

Chapter 210 I'm Sorry You Have to Watch This

However, the reality was that Penny glanced at the two people hugging and kissing each other and

then turned her head away awkwardly, "Mr. Fletcher, I'm sorry you have to watch this."

They were kissing in the restaurant with so many people around. It was so embarrassing.

Penny was not open-minded in this regard. Except for one night with Orlando, she'd rarely had close

contact with any other men, so she felt embarrassed now.

The woman was sitting in Josh's arms, completely blocking Josh's body. From Penny's perspective,

she could only see the woman's back, the man's arms around her waist, and half of his body. She saw

nothing else.

So she didn't recognize that it was Josh.

Orlando had been expecting Penny to step forward and fight the mistress.

He raised his eyes and looked at Penny lightly.

Penny was a little confused. She somehow felt that something was wrong with Orlando.

There was sympathy in his eyes.

It must be that the food was not to his liking, right?

Orlando didn't touch the knife and fork on the table but slowly leaned back.

His posture was exquisite, his skin was fair, reflecting the light above his head, and he looked dignified.

"Penny, it's so late. Aren't you going to call your husband?"

Later, when the man's cell phone rang, she would probably know she had been cheated on.

Orlando didn't like to meddle in other people's family affairs. But since he had seen it, he couldn't

pretend not to have seen it.

Seeing Penny unaware of it, he somehow felt a little unhappy.

She was remarkably calm and firm in official matters but was emotionally slow.

"No need. He should be working overtime now."

Yes, he was busy kissing another woman's lips.

Orlando lowered his eyes. This was the first time he'd encountered such a thing.

He didn't care anymore and just looked out the window.

"Let's go back after dinner."

Penny saw that he didn't eat and knew that none of these things were to his liking.

She stopped trying to persuade him to try the food. After all, she was starving.

After barely taking a few bites, she got up and went to pay.

Orlando saw that the two people were not far from the checkout counter. Penny would see them if she

went by.

He didn't stop her and just let it take its course and watched.

But after Penny got up, she walked past them without looking away, checked the bill with the waiter, and walked back straight away.

"Mr. Fletcher, I can just take a taxi back."

She had just come here in Orlando's car. Hills Villa was located in the city center and was close to everything.

She just had to wait for Orlando to fall asleep, go back to Hills Villa, and then wait for Orlando to leave tomorrow morning before driving to Prodale County.

Orlando sat there and didn't move. Seeing her clueless, Orlando raised his eyebrows slightly.

But he didn't expose it, but stood up and walked out with her.

When he was about to get in the car, he couldn't help but ask, "Your husband often travels on business.

Don't you suspect anything?"

He was practically telling her that there was something wrong with her husband. As long as she was

not stupid, she would find out if she returned and checked.

After all, she must be smart since she could get into the School of Arts at Chatville University.

But Penny nodded and said, "Mr. Fletcher, I naturally trust my husband. Any man may cheat, but he will

not."

Orlando raised his eyes and saw her trustworthy husband taking the woman out of his arms and getting

into the Mercedes.

The next place they were heading to was a hotel.

He glanced at Penny again, pursed his lips, and said nothing.

Penny watched him get into the car, bowed slightly, and smiled at him through the car window, "Mr.

Fletcher, see you."

After being disturbed by him tonight, the haze about the Stuart family had dissipated entirely, and now

she felt much more relaxed.

Orlando looked at her smiling eyes, which were more beautiful than the surrounding lights.

He just rolled up the window and drove away.

He was so cold.

Penny stood there, complaining secretly.

Then she smiled and shook her head. Orlando had always been so indifferent anyway.