

## **Chapter 231 Are You Thinking About Men**

### Chapter 231 Are You Thinking About Men

When Penny regained her senses, there was no trace of Orlando in the room.

This frightened her so much that she almost fell off the sofa, and her face turned pale.

What was Orlando doing?

Was he momentarily confused and infatuated because she was dressed provocatively and the

atmosphere was good?

She frowned belatedly and recalled the feather-light kisses that had trailed from her earlobe to her

neck. Her whole being was set ablaze.

Penny stood up, feeling weak in the legs, and groped her way to the bathroom. She saw that even her

neck had turned red.

What was going on?

She splashed cold water on her face, trying to snap herself out of it.

But the cold water only seemed to evaporate the heat on her face.

Penny felt restless, as if someone had deliberately teased her and left without explanation.

No way!

Could it be that Orlando also had worldly desires?

Thinking of their night together, she knew she couldn't fall asleep anymore.

She mechanically washed

and dried her clothes.

By the time her mind cleared up, it was already three in the morning.

She rubbed her temples, trying to convince herself.

There's no need to dwell on it. They had already slept together. Perhaps the atmosphere was just right

for Orlando, and she was a woman he had already been intimate with. It was just a kiss, nothing more.

After thinking this way, she regained her composure and quickly fell asleep.

After all, she hadn't rested well last night, and if she continued to have insomnia tonight, she would feel

miserable after the sun rose and she had to take the car.

She was always indifferent about these things. If she stopped dwelling on it, she would calm down

quickly.

After four hours of sleep, she woke up at exactly seven o'clock and put on all the clothes she had dried.

After several hours of cooling down, she had completely figured it out.

They would divorce sooner or later.

There was no need to care what happened.

So she opened the door and walked back to the lobby, following the path she had taken yesterday.

Orlando was already awake and was currently talking to Brian.

Grace was still clinging tightly to him, shaking his arm incessantly.

"I called for you last night, but you didn't respond. Did you sleep so early?"

She was suspicious and very uneasy. He wouldn't be in someone else's room, would he?

If he wasn't in the room, then he must be in Perry's room.

"I got to bed early."

His voice was soft and cold, and when he looked up, he met Penny's gaze.

Penny had already regained her composure and greeted the people on the sofa with a smile.

"Good morning, Mr. Franco, Mr. Fletcher, and Ms. Franco."

When Grace saw her, she snorted coldly, "Still early? How can you be audacious to sleep so late in

someone else's house?"

Brian quickly rebuked her from the side, "Stop it. You knocked on Orlando's door early in the morning,

making him get up at five. How can you treat a guest like this?"

Grace stuck out her tongue. Well, wasn't it because she went to knock on Orlando's door last night and

got no response? She was worried that the woman across the hall had lured him away.

So she deliberately went to knock on the door at five o'clock and stayed there. If Orlando came out

from across the hall, she would definitely tear apart this vixen who appeared out of nowhere!

Fortunately, Orlando came out of his room.

Grace breathed a sigh of relief, but she still didn't like Penny and felt that there was something strange

between the two of them.

Although she hadn't seen any ambiguous behavior between them, she always felt something weird

about their relationship.

When Orlando heard Penny's calm voice, he paused momentarily with the teacup in his hand.

It was brief and unnoticed by anyone.

Penny sat gracefully beside them, but Grace soon noticed a hint of blue around her eyelids and

mocked her, "What's wrong? Didn't you sleep well last night? What are you thinking?"

Could it be that she was thinking of a man?

When Orlando heard this, he turned to look at her, but it was only momentarily before he looked away

again. Grace continued to ask Penny, "Are you thinking about some wild man?"



## **Chapter 232 Your Dream Boy and Your Husband**

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As soon as Grace finished, things turned awkward.

Orlando picked up his cup and took a sip of coffee.

Penny was momentarily flustered by the question.

But soon, she recalibrated her mind, lowered her eyes, and spoke in a flat tone.

"Well, it's not the other man. I was out all night and my husband called me."

Penny turned around and looked at Grace as she said with a smile.

It was the first time Grace had heard that Penny was married. Grace was immediately embarrassed

and felt it was ridiculous that she had been targeting Penny since yesterday.

Grace softly cleared her throat and heard Brian speak up at this moment.

"Grace, you should apologize to Perry. How could you say that? Thankfully, Perry is good-natured and gives you a pass."

Grace wasn't so against Penny anymore and hurriedly apologized sincerely.

"I'm sorry. I didn't know you were married."

If Grace had known that Penny was married, she wouldn't have targeted her deliberately yesterday.

"You got married young. Your husband must be a man of excellence, right?"

Penny smiled a little, looking like she liked her husband so much.

"Yeah. He is naturally the best in everyone else's eyes."

Grace was young and didn't leave some leeway.

"So that means he's not the best in your heart?"

Penny smiled but didn't answer.

Orlando, who was sitting by, lowered his head and rubbed the rim of his cup as if he didn't listen to their conversation.

Grace didn't want to embarrass Penny anymore, and her smile became genuine.

"I see. It's just like that saying about the dream boy, who is out of your range, and the man you own,

right? Your husband is the man you own. You've definitely had a guy whom you've fallen in love with

but couldn't have, haven't you?"

Brian finally chided her, "You have a big mouth. Anyone around you would be annoyed to death by you,

who's such a chatterbox. Perry, I'm sorry. Grace has been spoiled by me."

Penny looked up and smiled frankly at Brian.

"Ms. Franco is such an authentic person."

Penny said nothing then and didn't answer Grace's question, because Grace went on to haunt Orlando.

But Orlando was frostier and much more distant.

After the meal, Penny was ready to head back, and got a call from Haley, who was prevaricating on the

phone. It looked like something was wrong.

"Haley, what's the matter?"

"Penny, Penny, are you coming back?"

Penny intuited that it was again related to Noah, and couldn't help but frown.  
"Yeah, I'll be back today."

Haley hesitated for a while on the other end of the phone before sighing, "I didn't want to call to trouble

you, but there's nothing I can do about it. Noah got into a fight with a guy and put him in the hospital.

We're all stuck in the house right now and can't get out. There's too many of them..."

Penny was pissed off and let out a laugh. Anyway, Haley was her senior.

"Why did Noah fight? Where is he?"

Haley glanced at Noah who was dejectedly smoking in the corner, and her voice became lower.

"Noah is smoking. Susan's out there and hasn't come back. I can't get hold of Susan. Penny, there's nothing I can do."

As soon as Haley finished, there was shouting and cursing right outside, and the neighbors gathered

around and watched the chaos ensue.

Haley carefully covered her cell phone in a humble manner.

Penny took a deep breath.

"Haley, just wait till I'm there. I'll be there in about two hours. You don't start a fight with that family. Did

you call the police?"

"Yes, but it was his leader's son that Noah beat up. So..."

A rage came over Penny, and a sneer curled the corners of her mouth.

"Wait until I get back."

Just as she hung up the phone, she heard footsteps behind herself, and out of the corner of her eye,

she saw Orlando walk past her and get into the black car.

His presence was cold.

## **Chapter 233 Just a Kiss**

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Penny was a bit puzzled, wondering, "I didn't provoke him, did I?"

Then Penny got into the car. She saw Orlando was already reviewing paperwork. He was not wearing

the same suit he wore yesterday. It was gray and suited him well. He was born to wear anything.

A little bit of sunshine fell on his brow, making him look nobly detached and distant.

Penny got in the car and slammed the car door shut.

Grace's voice came from outside. Soon Grace piled in the car with a handbag in her hand.

"Orlando, I'm going to school, too. It just so happens to be on your way. Why don't you give me a ride?"

Orlando looked up from the documents, lifted his chin slightly, and said in a cold voice. "I'll be at

Prodale County for a few days. I'm not heading back to Chatville today."

Grace was already in the car at the moment and pushed her way as close to him as she could.

"It's fine. I'll take a trip to Prodale County then."

Obviously, Grace had an ulterior motive.

Looking at Orlando and Grace, who were sitting close together, Penny thought about her status and felt

funny.

But she didn't interrupt them and just turned to look out the window.

The car started.

Grace didn't stop chattering noisily in the car. When she saw Orlando reviewing documents, she was

sensitive enough not to interrupt him but began to badger Penny.

"You're really married? Doesn't your husband get jealous when you get in a car with another man?"

Grace wondered, "Penny came in Orlando's car, didn't she?"

"Ms. Franco, my husband doesn't ask me about my work."

"How can any man not ask about his wife's work? Unless he doesn't care about you."

With that, Grace turned to look at Orlando with undisguised adoration in her eyes.

"Besides, your husband should be feeling threatened when you interact with a man like Orlando, but

why didn't he give you a call?"

Grace was now really gossiping. Knowing that Penny was married, her hostility toward Penny was

gone.

After all, a guy like Orlando wouldn't be blind enough to fool around with a married woman.

Penny smiled sweetly, "A good marriage should probably grant each other some space, and it's also

important to keep a sense of mystery."

When Orlando heard this, the pen in his hand paused for a moment, and he thought of her husband

passionately kissing someone else in public.

If couples were going to give each other some space, wasn't that just giving a home-wrecker a

chance?

Grace stopped talking. She had nothing in common with married women.

Penny pretended she was taking a break, leaning back in the back seat for a nap.

She didn't know if it was her illusion that Orlando had been quieter than he had been before, not saying

a word.

Penny frowned at the thought of that incongruous kiss last night.

As much as she didn't want to admit it, when things became sexual, she did go weak in the knees as

he softly planted a kiss on her lips.

What the hell was going on in his head?

She didn't dare to ask.

She simply pretended to be blind and play dumb.

Two hours later, the car stopped at Adding Hotel. Penny, who was going to Philip's house to sort things

out, bowed to Orlando and thanked him.

"Mr. Fletcher, thanks."

Orlando glanced up at her and said in a flat tone, "Uh-huh."

Obviously, he was emotionally distant from her.

Penny guessed that it probably had been an adult-to-adult fling last night, and now that he was sober

and somewhat regretful, he was eager to put some distance between himself and her.

But she really wanted to tell him not to overthink it.

It was just a kiss.

Penny couldn't be bothered to say anything. Then she saw Grace follow Orlando out of the car and

intimately take his arm.

"You're staying here. Then I'll stay here tonight."

Orlando frowned a little but didn't say anything.

Grace looked up and couldn't wait for Penny to leave.

"You should go if you want... Goodbye, Perry."

Grace was full of smiles as she affectionately took Orlando's arm.

## **Chapter 234 Their Son Means Everything to Them**

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Penny was sensible and nodded with a faint smile. "Alright, see you then."

With that, she immediately turned around and left.

Orlando stood in place and watched her leave for a few seconds before Grace pulled him.

"Orlando, what are you looking at?"

He didn't say anything, but turned around and strutted towards Adding Hotel.

Penny took a taxi to Philip's house and saw a lot of people gathered there, including the neighbors. All

of them were judging the Glover family.

The door to the Glover's house was closed. Philip and Haley stayed inside.

Outside the door were a couple of tall and stoutly built men wielding sticks and rebar. It seemed they

were the ones Haley said were blocking the door.

Penny walked up to one of them. That guy had a steel bar in his hand and was freakishly huge with

muscular arms as if he could hit someone at any time.

"Hello, may I ask what the hell Noah did? Why are you gathered at his door?"

When the man saw Penny, he didn't expect such a beautiful woman to suddenly ask him this question,

so he began to answer.

"Noah beat my leader's son, who got more than twenty stitches in his head. My leader wants an

explanation from the Glover family. But they are all hiding in the house and dare not come out. They

are such cowardly wimps. No wonder they have a loser son."

Penny did not think that Philip and Haley were wimps. They just cared too much about their son, and even didn't give a damn about their moral line.

But there was no way around it. It was the custom in Prodale County that sons meant everything and that people brought up sons to support them in their old age.

Even if a son had done a great deal of wrong, he was still his parents' precious child.

People in Prodale County were very tolerant of their sons, and all they asked was that their sons could get married. But they were much harsher on their daughters.

With a composed look on her face, Penny smiled at that hunk.

"Everyone, chill out. I'll call them out and let them explain the whole thing in person, okay? Your leader

only sent you to ask for an explanation, but he didn't tell you to hit anyone, did he?"

That guy snorted coldly, "Okay, you get them out first!"

Penny walked to the door and knocked at the door. "Philip, Haley."

Philip and Haley were sitting on the chairs inside. When they heard Penny's voice, they were like

grasping at straws.

"Penny!"

Haley rushed to the door but didn't dare open it when she saw that the malicious-looking men were still there.

"Haley, open the door. If there's been a misunderstanding, you should explain it."

Haley glanced at Noah who was smoking in the corner, and sighed. Then she opened the door out of trust for Penny.

"Penny, you're finally back."

Penny was furious when she saw Noah in the corner. "A man has to come forward! You're even hiding

behind your parents. What kind of man are you? You dared to hit someone, but why are you afraid to

come forward and admit it?"

Noah's hand froze and he flipped out on Penny.

"Fu\*k! I did hit him with a brick. That bit\*h couple deserves to die. I regret that I didn't thrash him hard

enough!"

The few people guarding the door heard this and stepped forward as they wheeled their steel bars.

"Brat, do you wanna die?"

Noah's heart was filled with fear when he saw how fierce those guys were. He was so frightened that

he hid behind Penny, holding on to her to keep her in front of him.

Penny let out a laugh in anger and opened her mouth.

"Weren't you so arrogant just now? The guy you hit had over 20 stitches, so this is attempted murder,

isn't it? If the victim really wants to hold you responsible, you'll go to jail."

Hearing about jail time, Philip and Haley were anxious.

"Penny, Noah didn't mean to do that. I want to know if there's any room for negotiation on this. We're

willing to pay for it, no matter how much it is."

Philip and Haley were so indulgent to Noah, which led Noah to where he was now.

## **Chapter 235 Meeting Orlando Again**

Chapter 235 Meeting Orlando Again

Philip and Haley both looked at Penny expectantly as if she could actually come up with some kind of

solution.

Noah was hiding behind Penny. The situation was a bit comical.

The neighbors were pointing at them, making Philip blush with shame.

The neighbors had grumbled about Philip because of the house problem. Philip knew that he was in

the wrong, so he did not dare to fight with them.

After all, the Glover family would continue living here until the government began the demolition work.

A few men saw how cowardly Noah was and couldn't help laughing at him.

"You coward! I didn't see how you dared to beat my leader's son up!"

Noah cringed and remained silent. Penny asked in a cold voice, "If you still don't tell them the reason,

I'll leave as well. They are obviously here for you and may not hurt Philip and Haley. I've long hoped

that you'd learn a lesson."

Noah gripped Penny's arm tightly and was too embarrassed and wimpy to step out of the house.

Penny took a deep breath, jerked her arm out of his hand, and turned around to leave.

"Penny!"

Noah immediately caught up with her. "I'm your cousin. Do you really want me to get beaten to death?"

"Noah, if you don't want to be battered to death, explain to them. They only want an explanation. If the

police come and take you away, Philip can't get you out even if he sells the house."

Right after Penny finished her words, a few policemen not far away came over and handcuffed Noah

without a word.

Noah's face turned pale and his legs went limp.

"Mom, Dad, help. I really don't want to go to jail. Penny, help me out. At least I'm your cousin."

Penny was shocked, too. She did not expect the police to arrive so quickly.

Haley cried and grabbed Penny's arm. "Penny, please. You know Mr. Fletcher, right? He should know

Noah's leader. Would you please ask him to put in a word for Noah? If Noah goes to jail, his life will be over."

Penny was annoyed as hell, but looking at Haley's crying face, she responded.

"I'll try."

As the police officers marched Noah away, those thugs followed behind, obviously intending to beat

Noah up somewhere.

Noah was screaming in fear, and Philip had to follow along, begging them not to beat him.

But when they got into the police car, there was nothing Philip could do about it. He could only stay

where he was, his face quivering with anxiety.

Haley begged Penny over and over again and wiped tears from her eyes.

"Noah's finally home. If something happens to him, I don't want to live anymore."

Penny couldn't just sit back and do nothing. No matter how much she disliked Noah, she would never

forget Philip and Haley's kindness.

"Haley, don't cry. I'll try. Noah hit his leader's son. His leader must have talked to the police. You can't

solve this problem with money because Noah's leader does not lack money."

Haley was well aware of this. She could do nothing but cry.

Penny would inevitably go to see Orlando again.

After all, Noah's leader would not do Penny the honor of letting Noah go, but Orlando was a different

story.

But thinking about what had happened last night, Penny felt embarrassed.

After a few minutes of hesitation, she called Simon.

Simon was with several leaders at all times and knew Orlando's whereabouts.

Learning that Penny was looking for Orlando, Simon told her where he was.

It was an upscale restaurant that only entertained a few tables of customers a day. The restaurant was

located in the chef's villa.

Penny rushed over, but after all, she barely knew those leaders. So she worked up the courage to call

Orlando.

Grace sat beside Orlando. With those leaders around, she was very well-behaved and quiet.

When she heard Orlando's cell phone ring, she thought he was going to get up and answer it.

But he just looked askance at his phone, hung up, and put it upside down on the table.

## **Chapter 236 Who Are You to Me**

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Grace didn't see the exact words flashing on the screen, but she vaguely saw a string of letters.

"Orlando, aren't you going to answer the phone?"

Orlando picked up his wine as a leader at the table toasted him, his eyelashes not even fluttering a bit.

"It's just a nuisance call."

"Oh."

Grace didn't believe it because she clearly saw the caller ID just now.

But at this moment, the other leaders at the table were toasting Orlando.

"Mr. Fletcher, try this plum wine. The chef made it himself. The plums are from south of Prodale

County."

Orlando took the wine, said thanks, then took a sip and paid a little compliment.

Everyone was in a good mood and began talking about the project.

Grace, however, felt that Orlando was more distracted now than he had been a few moments before.

After several rounds of drinks, Orlando undid two buttons of his shirt and briefly talked about a few new terms.

None of the leaders raised objections. They all agreed that more new perks could be added.

Halfway through the meal, Orlando got up and went to the bathroom.

The restaurant was on the first floor, and so was the bathroom.

Orlando turned the corner and raised an eyebrow at the sight of Penny standing in the doorway of the bathroom.

Penny swore that she didn't wait deliberately for him here. She originally waited at the entrance of the villa.

Penny helped several servants move potted plants from the entrance into the villa. That was why she was here to wash her hands.

This was a co-ed bathroom. Penny was standing at the door as Orlando was about to go inside.

"Mr. Fletcher."

Orlando didn't respond but looked at her.

After a few seconds, he walked past her and went inside. Turning a faucet on, he washed his hands slowly.

Orlando leaned over the washbasin, revealing his pale-skinned wrists.

Penny was standing behind him. He was so cold, so she felt too awkward to say anything.

Orlando finished washing his hands and wiped his hands with a tissue before turning to look at her.

"What's the matter?"

Since things went this far, Penny could not just leave.

"Mr. Fletcher, my uncle's son came into conflict with the son of one of the leaders you were drinking

with. Could you please put in a word for him?"

The moment Penny finished her words, she felt edgy.

Because she could feel that Orlando had been much colder since last night.

"Perry."

As expected, Orlando said expressionlessly, "Who are you to me?"

His voice was low and slow. He straightened the sleeves of his gray suit as he spoke.

"What makes you think that I'll help you over and over again?"

The implication was that Penny crossed the line.

Penny dropped her eyes and felt a little embarrassed.

Probably because she was well aware that Orlando was her husband in name only. They had a one-

night stand and kissed three times. So, she was under the illusion that she could ask him for

something.

But now Orlando clobbered her with facts.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Fletcher. I overstepped my bounds."

With a smile on her face, Penny raised her eyes to look at him.

"I'm the interior designer you hire. I always keep that in mind."

Orlando's eyes darkened as he stared at her, and his mouth pressed into a hard line.

Penny felt that Orlando was colder probably because he was not glad to see her here. So, she stepped

back.

"It's getting late. Mr. Fletcher, I'll leave you to your business dinner."

With that, Penny turned away without hesitation.

The dinner over there continued, and everyone was tipsy.

Grace felt that Orlando was in a worse mood after returning from the bathroom.

## **Chapter 237 He's Only My Employer**

Chapter 237 He's Only My Employer

After leaving the villa, Penny still felt incredibly embarrassed, as if she was on fire.

She took a deep breath, trying to calm herself down quickly. After all, she needed to deal with Noah's

matter as soon as possible so that she could return to Chatville in peace.

Penny had already looked up information about the leader, Carter Wade. He had a good demeanor in

private and was diligent in his work, nearly flawless. He had Noah cornered, clearly because Noah had

provoked him.

After all, no one could bear it if their own son had to get over twenty stitches.

Penny did some research and finally found a photo of Carter and Clark on the official account of

Prodale County. The photo showed that last year, they stood together to cut the ribbon for a certain

project.

After reading this content, Penny called Clark.

Clark quickly answered the call.

"Perry, what's up? Do you miss me?"

Penny pretended not to hear that and instead asked, "Mr. Mckay, did you know a leader surnamed

Wade when you visited Prodale County last year?"

Clark had long taken over his family business earlier and met so many people every year that he might

not remember this name.

Penny sent him the photo of the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

"It's the man in this photo. See if you know him."

Clark had a vague impression and chuckled. "It seems that there is always a purpose behind your

calls. Anyway, what can I help you with?"

Penny told Clark about Noah. Clark rubbed his forehead.

"Hasn't the Fletcher Group been in business dealings with Prodale County recently? It's a big project.

Orlando should have been in contact with these leaders these days. Wouldn't it be better to ask him for

help?"

Penny knew he was teasing her, but there was nothing she could do. After all, she was in need of help.

"Mr. Fletcher is extremely busy, and he doesn't have time to deal with my small matters. Besides, he's

only my employer."

Clark laughed on the other end. "Alright, I'll give that leader a call. But even if he's willing to let it go for

my sake and not report it to the police, your uncle still needs to compensate. His son had to get over

twenty stitches. It's quite serious, you understand, right?"

"Mr. Mckay, I understand. As long as my cousin doesn't go to jail, that's all that matters."

After hanging up the phone, Penny heard a cough behind her and froze. She turned around and saw

Orlando, Grace, Zane, and the leaders who had just been with Orlando. She didn't know how long they

had been standing there.

Penny felt that her luck this year was really bad. Every time she talked about Orlando behind his back,

he would show up. And the leader named Carter seemed to recognize her face. Just as he was about

to speak, his phone rang.

It was a call from the boss in Chatville. He answered the call.

"Mr. Mckay, I hope you're doing well."

They exchanged some formalities before Clark mentioned Noah.

Now that his son was fine and the Glover family would compensate if he let Noah go and didn't call the

police, he was willing to do Clark a favor.

After all, he still had to cooperate with Clark in the future. If Clark owed him a favor, Clark might give

him a good price.

After agreeing, he exchanged a few more formalities with Clark and then hung up the phone.

Carter looked at Penny and smiled as he spoke.

"I remember now, you're Philip's niece, right? Mr. Mckay just mentioned it to me. I have to do him the

favor."

Penny felt extremely uncomfortable. Clark's actions were too fast, and it happened at such an awkward

time.

She felt that Orlando's gaze was full of mockery as if laughing at her for not being able to get her way

from him and seeking help from someone else, even resorting to making phone calls to her suitor.

Last time she had dinner with Clark and was caught by Orlando in the act.

But now that Carter agreed, Penny couldn't possibly refuse.

"Thank you, Mr. Wade. I'll have my cousin apologize."

"You can get Mr. Mckay's help. You're quite capable. Haha, let's know each other." Carter said politely

and then turned to Orlando.

"Mr. Fletcher, let us send you off. This project is set. We'll be waiting for your people to come and

develop it."

Orlando nodded, his gaze no longer on Penny.

Penny stood still like a statue. Until Orlando's car had left, she regretfully rubbed her forehead.

Alas.

She wondered how much of their conversation Orlando had overheard just now.

## **Chapter 238 I Want a Divorce**

Chapter 238 I Want a Divorce

However, Penny's annoyance only lasted for a moment before she quickly regained her composure.

The most important thing now was still about her uncle's family.

Besides, her relationship with Orlando was indeed just an ordinary employment one, and she hadn't

said anything wrong.

When she returned to her uncle's house, Philip and Haley were still sitting inside, sighing in despair.

Susan had returned by this time. Upon hearing that Noah was going to prison, she immediately started

cursing.

"I don't know what sin I've committed. How come I marry such a pathetic man? I can't go on like this

anymore! Give me 100 thousand dollars. I want a divorce!"

With her hands on her hips, Susan, who had always been haughty to her parents-in-law, almost

pointed at their noses and scolded them.

"You're a coward, and your son is a coward too. He even dared to fight. It's ridiculous. Who would want

to live with such a man? Give me the money and I'll divorce!"

Over the years, Haley and Philip had given most of the money that they had earned to Susan. During

the years when Noah ran away from home, they didn't have much money on them, and whatever

money they made, they immediately gave it to Susan.

Susan was a big spender and also belittled Haley's job.

Haley, feeling guilty, couldn't help but say humbly, "Susan, maybe Noah doesn't have to go to jail. We

can compensate the injured man with money. Isn't our house going to be demolished soon? We'll have

money by then."

Susan sneered. "How long do we have to keep compensating like this? I've had enough!"

Penny heard this at the door and actually thought Susan was right for a moment.

Her uncle had just paid off the debt of more than 150 thousand dollars that Noah owed, but now Noah

got in trouble another. It was indeed unnecessary to continue living with such a man.

"Uncle, Aunt," she called.

Philip and Haley immediately looked over and approached quickly.

"Penny, how's it going? Is that boss willing to help us?"

"Noah doesn't have to go to jail, but we still have to compensate him with money."

Philip breathed a sigh of relief and nervously took out a cigarette.

"It's good that he doesn't have to go to jail. That's great."

Susan rolled her eyes when she saw Penny walking in.

"You two old bastards, whatever you do, I'll divorce him! Give me 100 thousand dollars!"

Philip and Haley felt extremely embarrassed, especially because they were making such a fool of

themselves in front of Penny over and over.

Haley's eyes instantly turned red.

"Susan, you heard it too. Noah doesn't have to go to jail..."

"Anyway, he's good-for-nothing! I couldn't go on living with such a man even if I had to marry a dog."

Susan cursed as she threw things in the house.

"Hurry up and give me 100 thousand dollars!"

Haley and Philip didn't dare to stop her. Penny stepped forward and grabbed Susan's hand.

"Enough."

Susan was taken aback and raised her hand to slap Penny, but Penny quickly held onto her wrist.

"I'm not your parents-in-law. I won't indulge you. If you dare to slap me, I'll give you ten slaps in return,

believe it or not?"

Susan gritted her teeth in anger. "Yes, yes, you're an urbanite and can't tolerate any grievances. Is this

how you treat your elders? I'm your sister-in-law, after all."

Penny let go of her hand and ignored her, instead looking at Philip.

"Uncle, she's right. Let them get a divorce. Noah has caused enough trouble over the years."

Although Susan wasn't good, Noah was clearly worse.

Philip didn't agree. Both he and Haley knew that Noah's reputation had long been tarnished. In

addition, Philip had provoked his neighbors because of the houses. The neighbors were all gossiping

about them. If Noah divorced Susan, he'd definitely never find another wife.

"Susan, once this house is demolished, we'll give you all the money as long as you stay. If you have a

child, we'll help take care of him."

A glimmer of light flashed in Susan's eyes. A significant amount of compensation should be given to

them for the demolition of this house. After deducting the expenses for Noah, there should still be a

substantial amount left.

Seeing her wavering, Haley quickly tried to persuade her too.

"After your dad retires from his job, he'll receive a monthly pension of 600 dollars. We'll give it all to

you. We won't keep any of this money. Susan, you can have a child now if you want."

Penny saw this scene, and a smile tugged at the corner of her mouth.

Sure enough, it was her fault that she was officious.

"Dad, Mom, this is your promise. Give me all the money from the demolition and the pension."

Philip and Haley both breathed a sigh of relief. After expressing their gratitude to Susan, they turned to

look at Penny.

"Penny, you've really helped us a lot this time. As for the compensation, do they have any specific

amount in mind?"

## **Chapter 239 She Disgusts Me**

Chapter 239 She Disgusts Me

"Uncle, Aunt, let's go pick up Noah back first and take him to the hospital and apologize."

Haley nodded quickly. "Okay, okay, let's go now."

Philip and Haley were about to leave and asked, "Susan, are you coming with us?"

Susan rolled her eyes and scoffed, "I don't care about that useless piece of trash."

A displeased look appeared on Haley's face but she didn't argue either.

Penny was angry. But what could she do? After all, it was their family matter.

As soon as they arrived at the police station, they heard Noah crying inside.

Haley's heart tightened, and the two of them walked into the lobby. Noah's face was swollen. It could

be beaten up by the thugs on the way to the police station. He looked completely unrecognizable.

"Does it hurt, Noah?"

Haley quickly walked in and grabbed Noah's hand.

Noah still had that pitiful look on his face and started crying loudly. "Mom, ask Penny to get me out of

here. I really don't want to go to jail. I was wrong. I was really wrong."

Penny, who followed behind Haley, didn't think Noah knew that he was wrong. He was only rather

scared. Otherwise, who knew how many beatings he would receive in jail?

Noah cried miserably. Seeing Penny, he even wanted to fall on his knees to her.

"Penny, please help me. We used to live under the same roof. Please, please, I'm your cousin."

Penny had long known that Noah was a weakling and had no dignity, but seeing him cry so pitifully, she

still felt helpless.

"Now you regret it. How come you have to fight?"

Noah's crying paused when he heard this question.

Penny sneered, "Still not willing to say? Then you can spend a few years in jail. I don't want to help

you."

"Don't go! Don't go!"

Noah instinctively grabbed onto her clothes, his face filled with humiliation.

"Susan seduced that guy. I saw them almost getting into bed. I couldn't stand it. The anger rushed to

my head, so..."

Penny raised her eyebrows. "You saw it with your own eyes?"

Noah nodded, his head hanging down in frustration.

Philip and Haley fell silent, feeling embarrassed.

Penny sat down and looked at the humiliation on Noah's face. She knew that men couldn't tolerate

such things, especially when they witnessed it with their own eyes.

Although Noah had a mistress too, his wife's infidelity was trampling on his dignity as a man.

"Noah, if I help you this time, you'll still cause trouble with your personality."

Tears immediately streamed down Noah's face, and he suddenly dropped to his knees to Penny.

Noah said in a hoarse voice, "Penny, do you think I want this? During my years of running away, I

endured consistent hunger and inadequate clothing. For the first month, I had to sleep under a bridge."

Haley was surprised to hear this and quickly tried to pull him up.

"Noah, in the first year after you left, Susann said she knew where you were. I gave her the last 20

thousand dollars we had and asked her to transfer it to you. Didn't she give it to you?"

Noah froze, his face filled with anger. "The money went into Susan's pocket. Could she spit it out?

What kind of person has she been these years? Haven't you all seen it? If it weren't for her, would I

have left home? That so-called foster brother she brought back to our house was her lover. When I

came back home, I happened to catch them in the act of adultery! Those two despicable people!"

At that time, Noah was still working for Cason's company.

Penny frowned and asked in a low voice, "So, in a fit of anger, you took the money and ran away from

home, leaving this mess for your parents? Because your dignity as a man was hurt and you couldn't

bear it, so you chose to escape?"

Noah couldn't refute it and gritted his teeth. "Yes! I don't want to go home! I don't want to see that bitch!"

Just the sight of her makes me sick!"

With a smack, Penny slapped Noah hard, which caused him to spit out blood.

Now not only was Noah kneeling, but Haley and Philip also knelt down alongside him.

## **Chapter 240 I'm Pregnant**

Chapter 240 I'm Pregnant

"Penny, after all, Noah is your cousin. Don't hit him so hard, please." Haley begged humbly, and her

lips trembled.

Philip remained silent, kneeling quietly.

In most families, the fathers always played as a mute.

Noah himself was stunned by the slap, and his mouth bled inside. He moved his mouth and spat out a

tooth stained with blood.

Penny withdrew her hand. "If you had taken responsibility back then and divorced Susan, without

stealing my father's money, my father wouldn't have resented your family and looked down on your

parents. But you ran away with more than 150 thousand dollars, leaving them to suffer from Susan's

condemnation and be her servant and nanny. What use is a son like you?

Noah, where is your

responsibility?"

Noah only wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and remained silent.

The police station fell into silence as well, because of the power Penny radiated. Everyone else just

silently watched from a distance, not daring to approach and mediate.

Penny took a deep breath. "Let's not talk about that for now. Since you knew what kind of woman she

was, why didn't you divorce her after coming back this time? Why did you write a self-criticism letter to

her and let your dad buy the sofa on credit?"

Noah dropped his head down, and his voice was so low that it was almost inaudible, "That bitch asked

me where the money I took away was. As long as I gave her 50 thousand dollars, she'd give me a son.

I spent part of that money and deposited 100 thousand dollars into the card you used in high school. I

thought I could quietly take the card back from you. After all, my father had paid off the debt..."

Before he could finish speaking, Penny slapped him again.

Noah's face swelled up. He dared not fight back or make a sound.

Penny became even angrier with him. How useless he was!

He even deposited 100 thousand dollars into her card?

She attended her third year of high school in Prodale County and then was admitted to the School of

Arts Chatville University. She did apply a bank card in Prodale County.

Because she was having a disagreement with Cason back then, Cason didn't ask her to come back

and just let her stay in Prodale County to think it through.

At that time, Penny couldn't understand it. She could see at a glance that Helen had bad intentions and

was too snobbish. But unfortunately, her father liked her and wanted to bring her family into his.

It was also because Penny came to Prodale County that Cason didn't immediately bring them over.

Until she went to university, he officially got married to Helen.

She hadn't used that card for a long time, so the money should still be in there.

"Philip, Haley, this is the last time I'll help him. Some of what Susan said was right. Noah is a useless

person and has no backbone. He's not worthy of being a man. If he makes trouble again, don't call

me."

Haley quickly wiped her eyes.

"Penny, rest assured, and I won't dare to call you anymore."

Penny nodded and looked at Noah. "I'll get you out of here, but you must promise me that you'll divorce

Susan and apologize to the person you hit. Swallow your worthless so-called pride."

Noah hesitated for a while, then touched his cheek, which was covered in handprints.

"I understand."

"Noah, I'm not joking. If you can't do either of those things, I'll go back to Aelfield tonight and I won't

answer any calls from your family anymore."

Noah lowered his eyes, and tears started to fall again.

"Penny, I really know I was wrong. I realize that it's not worth it to go to jail for Susan."

"You'd better really understand."

Then Penny went to talk to the police in charge.

Carter also called over. After the police warned Noah, he gave Penny permission to take Noah.

Penny accompanied Noah to buy some fruit and went to the hospital to visit Carter's son.

Noah managed to keep his composure this time. When he was thrown a cup, he just smiled.

Carter's son probably didn't find it interesting, cursing, and let them get out.

After leaving the hospital, Penny looked at Noah.

"Go and divorce Susan."

When Susan heard that Noah wanted to divorce her, disbelief filled her face.

"What did you say?! Useless piece of shit, say it again?!"

Susan started to make a scene, attracting the attention of the neighbors.

The Glover family couldn't bear the embarrassment and just wanted Susan to leave.

But Susan blurted out, "I'm pregnant! Okay! You don't want this child, right? I'll go and get an abortion now!"

Upon hearing this, all three members of the Glover family froze.