

## **Chapter 41 Your Taste Has Changed**

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At the thought of this, Ryder got more complacent and reached out to pinch Lana's chin.

Lana closed her eyes with fright, her eyelashes quivering.

"Take this pretty girl away. As for you, follow me upstairs. I'll take you to an exciting game."

Penny knew Ryder couldn't do anything to her. If she shouted at Sky Fall, professional bodyguards

would come to her rescue right away.

However, the bar was a favorite place for the rich young men. If she attracted their attention, she would

be humiliated.

She had to get more orders from the rich. If she was blacklisted, she could get nowhere in the upper

class.

"Mr. Cain, are you talking about the casino upstairs?"

Ryder raised his brow and went upstairs. "Yes. It seems you went there before."

Penny didn't say anything. When she saw that Lana was near to her tears, she said, "Let her go first. I'll

accompany you there."

Ryder was more interested in Penny than Lana, so he said without any demur, "I'll grant you the wish,

but you have to make me happy tonight."

Penny looked at Lana and failed to understand why the latter came to the bar.

"Lana, go back first."

The bodyguards released Lana, who turned paler. "But you..."

"I'm okay."

Penny said lightly, "You'd better explain later why you came here alone."

Lana lowered her head in panic and bit her lips forcefully. She knew someone was here tonight, and

she wanted to see him from a short distance, so she couldn't restrain herself.

She didn't expect to run across Penny here. Penny lived a frugal life. How could she spend 300

thousand dollars on the membership?

"I'm sorry, Penny. I know I was wrong. I'll leave right away."

Lana looked upstairs reluctantly and went downstairs in disappointment.

Penny followed Ryder, who raised his hand to hold her waist. However, she said, "Mr. Fletcher is

possessive. He doesn't want anyone to touch his things before he loses his interest."

Ryder turned sullen. It turned out that Penny had seen him through.

He instantly got angry. "You know Orlando is here. Are you trying to fool me?"

"It's just a kind remember, Mr. Cain."

Penny gave an innocent smile, which looked defiant in Ryder's eyes.

"Do you think Orland cares about you after you slept with him? Let's wait and see."

As they spoke, they went to the third floor.

Waiters in black and white uniforms and Playboy bunnies with drinks threaded through the luxurious

tables, which were surrounded by gamblers.

Penny spotted Orlando at a glance. He was sitting at the center. He didn't seem interested in the game,

holding a goblet of wine. He lifted a corner of the card and looked at it, pushing out the chips in front of

him.

Randy sat next to Orlando and looked at his absent-minded face, chuckling softly. "You're their lucky

star tonight."

Orlando had lost half of his chips, and all the others at the table had won a lot of money. They looked at

him greedily.

Orlando sat there aloofly, looking at the cards indifferently. He looked unconcerned. Evidently, he didn't

take the money seriously.

Penny looked away from Orlando's face and found Ryder had walked over.

Ryder smiled and said politely, "Two seats are not taken at this table."

He deliberately leaned closer to Penny and pulled the chair for her. "Penny and I happen to have time

tonight. Let's play cards together. Mr. Fletcher, would you mind?"

Hearing that, Orlando looked up at them.

Ryder was in the same social sphere and had many friends even though he was promiscuous and

arrogant.

Before Orlando uttered anything, Randy spoke up.

"Mr. Cain, it's rare of you to have the mood tonight. Let's play together."

Randy looked gentle and exquisite. There was a small mole on the tip of his nose. He glanced at

Penny and narrowed his slanting eyes. "Mr. Cain, your taste has changed."

Penny went out of home in a hurry. She put on a silk embroidered dress and rushed here. She had

removed her makeup and didn't even paint her lips. However, her figure and demeanor were much

superior to the women present with heavy makeup.

Since she came in, all the men couldn't help glancing at her.

Such a graceful woman was not common in the bar.

## **Chapter 42 Women Are Only Liquid Currency**

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Ryder subconsciously looked at Orlando, who remained indifferent as if seeing a stranger.

He thought he was right. Penny slept with Orlando. So what? Women were only liquid currency in their

eyes.

"Yes, my taste has changed. I think Perry is nice recently."

As he spoke, Ryder stretched his hand to grip Penny's chin with feigned intimacy.

Penny grabbed his wrist and looked up at him with a smile. "Mr. Cain, I forgot to tell you that I'm

married. I'd better not keep your company."

There were many people at this table, which attracted the most attention in the casino.

It was because of Orlando and Randy.

Both of them were the most powerful among the dignitaries in Chatville.

Moreover, Orlando had been

their lucky star.

He didn't like gambling. Most of the time, he was pulled over, and he didn't care about if he won or lost.

Orlando had come back from abroad for a while, and the money he lost last time could help a broke

company pull through a round of funding.

He could easily lose 300 million dollars in the casino.

Who didn't like such a lucky star?

Therefore, after Orlando sat at this table, the other seats were almost taken by qualified people.

When Ryder brought Penny over, the table was full.

Being ridiculed by Penny in front of so many people, Ryder felt embarrassed and wished to slap her.

However, if he did that, his reputation would be ruined.

He thought, "Does this bitch know I don't dare to slap her?"

Ryder slowly withdrew his hand with a livid face.

"Who's your husband? I saw you with a man at the hotel the other day, but he is not your husband."

Of course, Ryder didn't dare to mention Orlando's name. Bold as he was, he couldn't afford to offend

Orlando.

Penny smiled and sat up straight gracefully.

"Mr. Cain, how do you know he's not my husband?"

"Because that man is..."

Ryder suddenly paused, his face turning red.

He stole a glance at Orlando, who looked indifferent as if he didn't know they were talking about him.

Ryder got furious. Penny lied that she was Orlando's wife and escaped from him the last time.

He didn't expect her to play the same trick again.

Different from last time, he couldn't refute it.

Ryder gritted his teeth with anger and vaguely heard the soft chuckles among the surrounding crowd.

He knew he would humiliate himself if this continued.

He thought, "This woman will be in my hands after getting out of this place."

Ryder took a deep breath. When he was about to end the conversation, Orlando said.

"Please deal the cards."

The dealer had been waiting on the side. He looked at Penny and said hesitantly, "This lady doesn't

seem to have any chips."

The gamblers exchanged their checks for the chips at the casino, and the waiters would help them do

that at any time.

Penny came here unprepared, so she didn't have much money on her.

Ryder had raised his hand and beckoned a waiter to get him some chips. He looked at Penny coldly

and said, "Since you're married, go back home and take care of your children. Let someone else take

the seat."

He had thought bringing Penny over would make him look good. To his surprise, Penny embarrassed

him. When he looked at her face, he was disgusted.

A willful woman couldn't be the best lover. Moreover, Penny pretended to be better than him. That was

disgusting.

Ryder took the chance to humiliate her so that she could know about her social status.

If Penny left, his bodyguards would catch her outside the bar, and she would be under his control.

Someone said mockingly, "Mr. Cain, you're right. She'd better not embarrass herself here."

Penny raised her eyebrow and looked up.

Lydia was standing a yard away behind Orlando and glaring at her angrily.

## **Chapter 43 The Ignorant Are Fearless**

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Lydia didn't expect to run across Penny at the casino. She looked at Penny with burning eyes.

She embarrassed herself in front of Orlando last time because of Penny. She had been thinking about

how to improve Orlando's opinion of her recently, but she ran across Penny before she took any action.

Penny ignored Lydia and looked at Orlando, addressing him politely.

"Mr. Fletcher, could you please lend me some chips? I'll pay you double in return."

The surrounding crowd was surprised. After Orlando came here tonight, many women went up to curry

favor with him, but he was indifferent to them as if he was interested in nothing.

How could Penny accost Orlando in front of so many people?

If she was single, her purpose was evident. She wanted to hook up with Orlando.

But she said she was married. How could she borrow money from Orlando since she was married?

What a stupid way to attract his attention!

Orlando didn't expect Penny to borrow money from him. Before he reacted, Randy raised his hand and

pushed half of his chips over. His eyes were gentle and delicate, but there was a trace of mockery.

He shared the same thought with the surrounding people, thinking Penny tried to attract Orlando's

attention through a stupid means.

It was so stupid that it looked ridiculous.

"It sounds like a good deal. Perry, you don't mind borrowing my chips, do you?"

After deliberation, Penny decided to borrow the chips from Orlando. After all, she was not familiar with

the people at the table. She would cooperate with Orlando in the future, so she asked for his help.

Now that someone else was willing to lend her the chips, Penny took them calmly and said, "Thank

you."

Randy didn't look at her and pursed his lips slightly.

Anyone could see that he didn't want her to take the chance to disturb Orlando.

However, Penny was not ruffled by it. She took the chips and looked at the dealer.

The dealer quickly gave a professional smile and said, "Since everyone is ready, let's get started..."

When the dealer was about to deal the cards, Ryder abruptly stopped him. "Why don't we play No-Limit

Hold'em tonight?"

They played Texas Hold'em at this table. As its name indicated, No-limit allowed players to bet up to

the total amount they have on the table. Players might go broke or make a big fortune in one night.

Someone used to play No-limit here and lost billions of dollars. It was said that he committed suicide

and jumped into the river after leaving the casino, and his dead body had not been found so far.

As the only heir to Prosperity Bank, Ryder had the money. Except for Penny, everyone at the table

came from wealthy families and could afford the game.

Everyone looked at Penny instantly. It was evident that they wanted her to leave the table.

Ryder was determined to humiliate Penny and said with a smile, "Perry, you haven't ever played No-

limit, have you?"

Penny remained calm and asked earnestly, "What's No-limit?"

Ryder's smile froze. This woman didn't even know about No-limit?

He gritted his teeth, thinking he looked like a shameful clown.

"There will be no limit on the amount of money you lose. Every bet costs a million at least. Can you

afford to lose?"

Penny looked at the chips in front of her and couldn't help asking, "How much does each chip cost

here?"

When Ryder heard that, he couldn't help saying, "Didn't you come here before? Why don't you know

the value of a chip?"

Penny blinked her eyes innocently, "I've never been here."

She wouldn't admit it even if she had come here before.

The surrounding crowd was dumbfounded, let alone Ryder.

So Penny was a total rookie?

The chips in front of her cost 150 hundred dollars, and she didn't know their value. No wonder she

dared to take them.

The ignorant were fearless.

All the others at the table fell silent, and so did the surrounding people.

In such a weird atmosphere, Orlando chuckled softly with a faint smile in his eyes.

He smiled for the first time tonight.

## **Chapter 44 She Didn't Steal a Glance at Him**

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Evidently, Orlando was in a good mood.

The atmosphere got subtle in the casino. Ryder kept humiliating himself and finally realized he

shouldn't argue with Penny. If he continued talking to her, he would be fuming with anger.

Ryder took a deep breath and looked at the dealer. "Please deal the cards."

After the dealer made sure that everyone else was ready, he took out the cards.

Penny was surrounded by many people. Some of them waited to see her humiliated, and the others

sympathized with her.

When Penny didn't know the value of the chips, she said she would pay double in return. Shouldn't she

return 300 million dollars to Randy in a while?

As a rookie, she dared to play No-limit Hold'em. Even an expert had to think carefully before entering

the risky game.

Moreover, all the others at the table were ultra-wealthy young men. However, they hadn't ever met

Penny before.

Penny sat up straight. The two men on her right called two blind bets of 150 thousand and 300 thousand dollars.

Now it was her turn.

Penny glanced at her two cards and thought for a while before tossing them out.

When everyone saw what she did, they found her ridiculous.

Lydia stood near Orlando and couldn't help saying rudely.

"If you don't know how to play, leave the table. We don't have time to watch your funny show."

Penny raised her eyebrow and looked at the dealer. "What, can't I fold the cards?"

The dealer looked awkward and said, "Yes, you can."

However, there hadn't been a board on the table yet, but Penny didn't make a bet and folded the cards.

The people felt that she didn't want to lose the bet. She couldn't afford to lose money.

In this case, why did she sit at this table?

Those who dared to play No-limit were very wealthy. Since she didn't have the strength, she should give up her pretense.

The room was noisy, and people looked at Penny with meaningful jeers and snickers.

The surrounding crowd was getting impatient, but Penny was unruffled.

At the second round, she called and lost 150 thousand dollars.

At the third round, she called and lost 150 thousand dollars.

When the fourth round had just begun, Ryder said sarcastically.

"You lost 150 thousand in one round. What a miser! No one is as stingy as you here."

His words found an echo in the hearts of many people.

"Leave the table. You don't know how to play. Why do you play?"

"If you can't afford to lose, don't disgrace yourself here. Let someone else take your seat."

"It's boring. You should go home and look after your children. What are you doing here?"

The gossipers raised their voices.

Under such a circumstance, Penny called twice in the fourth round and lost 450 thousand dollars.

She was the one who lost the least at the table, and the one who lost the most was naturally Orlando.

However, Orlando didn't speak much. He glanced lightly at his cards as if he lost paper instead of

money.

He held the cards with slender and forceful fingers, which were like perfect porcelain. Penny couldn't

help studying his fingers.

When she was waiting, she glanced at him again.

She looked up and met his eyes.

Penny didn't feel embarrassed and smiled calmly as if she didn't steal a glance at him.

Orlando lowered his eyes indifferently and put his hands on the arms of the chair with a calm look on

his face.

In Lydia's eyes, Penny was despicable. How dare she seduce Orlando blatantly in front of so many

people?

Damn it! Lydia couldn't wait to see Penny go bankrupt.

Amid the gossiping noises, Penny calmly waited for the fifth round to start.

Even Randy couldn't help looking at her.

Penny didn't seem to feel the pressure. When it was her turn, she glanced at her cards.

This time, she called 600 thousand dollars without any demur.

Ryder sneered and ridiculed her coldly, "Have my eyes deceived me? The miser actually calls more money."

## **Chapter 45 Such a Phony Woman**

Chapter 45 Such a Phony Woman

Penny didn't give a shit about his sarcasm. She looked up at him and couldn't help but chuckle.

"Mr. Cain, I've made it very clear. I've gotten married and you don't have to make things hard for me in all aspects just because I've rejected you."

Her connotation was "Being a man, you're so mean".

She was very articulate and when others heard the words, some of them responded with ironic laughter.

Ryder's face immediately turned gloomy as he clenched his fists tightly.

"You mean I'm pursuing you?"

Penny raised her brows and pretended to be helpless.

Her silence spoke louder than words. She didn't need to respond to his question; she would just let those onlookers guess about it.

It was true that it was Ryder who took her here and that his attitude changed dramatically when he

learned that Penny had gotten married.

Was he trying to ruin her reputation since he couldn't make her his?

Although Penny was a rarely miserly woman, it was so mean for Ryder to target a woman in all aspects just because she had rejected him.

Ryder felt so embarrassed that even his fingertips were trembling. He had underestimated this bitch!

She had actually made use of those onlookers!

People in his circle all liked having a good laugh at each other. And Ryder could clearly feel that others'

gazes toward him were becoming more and more meaningful.

Then Lydia's disdainful chuckle broke the silence.

"Mr. Cain can get any beauties he wants. How will he take a fancy to a promiscuous woman like you?"

Don't think too highly of yourself !"

Lydia didn't believe Penny had rejected Ryder. She thought Penny said so to hype up herself. Who did

she think she was?

Penny looked at Lydia with a trace of confusion in her eyes and asked, "Excuse me, who are you?"

Lydia's expression froze.

She didn't believe that Penny didn't know her. She must be pretending! Such a pony woman!

With Ryder making a fuss first, Penny took advantage of this and pretended to be innocent. From the

beginning to the current moment, Lydia had been aggressive toward her, and every sentence she said

was targeting her. However, Penny had never responded to her words.

Nonetheless, Lydia continued to speak rudely to her. Those who didn't know about the inside stories

thought there must be some grudges between the two.

But it turned out that the two didn't know each other before.

The onlookers shifted their gazes onto Lydia again. Why was she so indignant when they didn't know

each other?

Lydia sensed something wrong. These onlookers all had strong backgrounds and all of them wanted to

cooperate with the Fletcher Group. After all, Orlando had just returned to the country and he would

definitely start new projects later.

She didn't want to cause their attention as she didn't want to damage the Fletcher Group's reputation.

In the eyes of these men who were standing on the top of the pyramid of power, women were just

accessories. Many men had taken a female companion with them tonight, and all of them stood by the

companions obediently. No one dared to go "all-in" in this poker game as Penny did.

Yet Penny wasn't affected at all when being watched by everyone.

They had no idea if Penny had peeked at the other person's cards just now. However, who was this

annoying woman who kept making a fuss?

This was a tattoo in gambling houses.

Lydia was put on thin ice now. Disregarding whatever, she raised her finger to point at Penny and

snapped, "You don't know me? We met in the Fletcher Group last time. Aren't you my cou... Er... Mr.

Fletcher's designer?"

Orlando slightly knitted his brows when he heard her words.

Lydia's words didn't expose Penny's lie to the public. Instead, from her words, they easily deduced that

Penny was the designer who designed the house for Orlando.

That should be able to explain why she would ask Orlando to lend her money just now.

It turned out that she was not trying to accost him. They knew each other earlier!

This Lydia was really stupid. Wasn't she helping Penny instead?

Penny was amused. She curled up her lips and said, "Oh, it's you, Ms. Bender."

## **Chapter 46 It's Orlando's Way of Doing Things**

Chapter 46 It's Orlando's Way of Doing Things

Lydia was so furious when she heard the words.

Her lips wobbled, but in the end, she still failed to utter a complete sentence. She then looked toward

Orlando, asking for his help with her eyes.

Orlando, however, looked leisurely and nonchalantly rubbed the cards with his fingers. It happened to

be his turn to bet. Still, he casually threw some of his chips into the pot.

It was twenty million!

This action immediately drew the attention of those onlookers, which indirectly saved Lydia.

Lydia heaved a sigh of relief. But she still had lingering fear. Noticing that no one was paying attention

to her, she shot a fierce glare at Penny.

Penny slightly knitted her brows and ignored her. She put her fingertips on the cards before her as if

she had been completely immersed in this game.

Since Orlando had offered a raise of twenty million, according to the rules, those who wanted to bet

later should offer chips equal to or more than twenty million.

There were almost two billion in the pot.

The dealer looked a bit excited. When this round was over, he finally turned over three community

cards.

They were Heart A, Heart 10, and Diamond 5.

The person sitting on the right of Penny had folded and it was now Penny's turn.

She leaned back against the chair, not looking at anyone, counted forty million from the chips before

her, and threw them into the pot. She had doubled the chips!

"Forty million."

She who only dared to bet one million in the beginning had actually offered a raise of forty million in this round!

Penny noticed that even Orlando had raised his head and his gaze stopped on her for a second.

But he withdrew his gaze soon.

Everyone was confused about what cards she had now.

Ryder had two 5 in his hands. Combined with the community cards on the table, he could make a

"three of a kind", which ranked higher than any "pairs". He could probably win this bet.

He glanced at Penny with a cold sneer.

"Can you recognize the cards?"

"What do you think of it, Mr. Cain?"

Penny blinked and used a high-rising terminal, which made her sound a bit cunning as she said, "I

never plan to give money to others. Maybe such an amount of money is nothing to you guys, but for

me, I have to work for my whole life to earn this."

After all, it was twenty million.

Ryder narrowed his eyes. A subtle sense of crisis rose in his heart.

This woman was reluctant to bet even only one million, but now, she had actually offered a raise of

forty million. What cards did she have?

However, when remembering that he had a "three of a kind", Ryder called with forty million without

hesitation.

It was now Orlando's turn. He casually pushed his chips into the pot.

It was one billion!

There was immediately a commotion in the house. There were only three community cards now but

Orlando alone had betted more than one billion. How many chips would be in the pot when this round was over?

Everyone felt curious. The onlookers, who were originally in heated discussions, all became silent and began to watch the game concentratively.

The dealer had experienced many big events, but right at this moment, he also had sweat on his palms. Watched by everyone, he turned over the fourth community card. It was Spade 9.

The bet continued. As Orlando had raised the amount, people after him had to call with no less than one billion.

Under such circumstances, money seemed to become worthless papers.

Many people thought Penny would give up this time, but what surprised them was that she called without hesitation.

Even Ryder was in a dilemma this time. It was one billion after all.

How could Penny, who was from a poor family, be so decisive?

He pressed his lips tightly and couldn't help but ask warily, "What cards do you have?"

Penny chuckled and reminded him, "Mr. Cain, according to the rules, I can't tell my opponent any information about my cards."

Ryder was lost for words.

He looked embarrassed. It was just one billion. He wouldn't flinch since this woman also had the guts to bet.

He raised his hand and pushed chips of one billion into the pot. However, he still paused a bit when doing this, which revealed his nervousness.

In a blink, the chips in the pot had increased to nearly twelve billion.

When it was Orlando's turn, he threw his two cards in front of the dealer, which meant that he had

given up.

He acted as if he offered one billion in the last round just to make this more chaotic. Then he would

watch this show in a completely leisurely manner.

This was Orlando's way of doing things.

The number of chips in the pot had reached nearly twelve billion, but only Penny and Ryder were left at

the table.

The dealer turned over the fifth community card. It was Heart J.

It was the last round, and still, it was Penny's turn.

With a smile, Penny pushed all her chips into the pot and said, "All in."

She had around eight billion left and "all in" meant that the other person must bet eight billion or even

more.

The onlookers got excited again. They couldn't help but discuss this and began to guess what cards

Penny had.

"What cards does she have?"

"She was very cautious in the first four games and only dared to lose one billion for each game. But in

this game, she directly betted eight billion. She will probably win. Among the five community cards,

three are respectively Heart J, Hear 10, and Heart A. Could it be that she has a royal flush?"

"How could it be? A royal flush is one in a million. Isn't she a green hand?"

## **Chapter 47 Dare You Fool Me Around**

Chapter 47 Dare You Fool Me Around

Ryder only caught the words "royal flush".

The possibility of having a royal flush is one in a million. She, a green hand, would be too lucky to have

this combination of cards!

But if not, how could this stingy woman bet eight billion so decisively?

Unless she thought her cards could win over any combination of cards.

When they betted one billion in the last round, Ryder was already a bit hesitant.

Hearing the discussions among those onlookers, he directly knitted his brows and subconsciously

looked toward Penny.

Damn it! This woman was still so calm with no expression on her face. She even turned to glance at

him when she sensed his gaze.

"Mr. Cain, it's the last round. Are you betting?"

Her connotation was that if he gave up now, the money in the pot would all belong to her.

She was telling the truth. However, Ryder got restless when hearing her words. He thought she was

trying to stimulate him.

It wasn't that he couldn't afford to lose eight billion. However, he wouldn't be so foolish to bet when he

knew that he was bound to lose eight billion.

He pretended to be relaxed and turned his wrist, intending to throw out his cards.

Catching sight of his action, Penny chuckled and said, "I don't have a royal flush. Mr. Cain, do you want

to give up? Then don't blame me for not having reminded in advance?"

"Do you think I can't see through such an obvious trick of reverse psychology?"

Originally, he was a bit reluctant to give up. However, at this moment, he quickly threw out his cards.

The dealer picked up his cards and showed them to the onlookers.

It was a pair of 5. Combined with the 5 in the community cards, they could form a "three of a kind".

After showing his cards to others, the dealer turned around and respectfully took Penny's cards. His

smile froze on his face when he saw her cards.

The onlookers got more excited.

The dealer rubbed his eyes. He even thought he had an illusion.

"What are her cards? It must be a royal flush. If not, I'll live broadcast eating a table!"

All people, except for Orlando, thought Penny had a royal flush and urged the dealer to show them her

cards.

Orlando was playing with the golden blue chips, his fair fingertips seeming to blend with the blue chips.

He looked very calm.

The dealer seemed to be silent for about a minute.

This was probably the quietest minute in this gambling house and the atmosphere was subtly weird.

After a long while, the dealer swallowed and announced, "Miss, congratulations. You're the winner.

Please take back the chips."

He was no wonder a dealer in this top-class gambling house as he reacted in such a short while and

raised his hand to show Penny's two cards to others.

They were respectively 3 and 4. Even with the five community cards, hers was the lowest rank. She

even didn't have a pair!

Ryder's breaths became heavy. He asked through gritted teeth, "The lowest rank?"

However, Penny was a talent for angering others. She smiled at him gently and said, "I reminded you,

Mr. Cain. Thank you for letting me win."

It was called "bluff" in poker games and only those experienced gamblers would dare to use this trick.

Penny, a green hand, had betted almost ten billion in this game. Yet she scared Ryder, who had a

"three of a kind" with the lowest rank of cards.

Humiliation!

Such a huge humiliation!

Ryder's face turned pale and livid alternatively. He yelled, "Perry, dare you fool me around!"

Penny looked a bit innocent. After piling up her chips, she leaned forward and pushed them to Randy,

"Sir. I'll return them to you."

It happened to be twenty billion in total.

Just now, when she received ten billion from Randy, she told him she would return with double chips.

Randy didn't take her words to his heart just now and thought she was just a woman who wanted to

accost Orlando with hanky-panky tactics.

However, piles of chips that worthed twenty billion in total were now placed before him. He took a

glance at Penny with complicated emotions and then turned to look at Orlando.

It turned out she was not a short-sighted woman, but a courageous, beautiful designer who was picked

out by Orlando.

He pressed his lips tightly. Could it be that she really liked Orlando?



## **Chapter 48 Didn't You Sense It? She Likes You**

Chapter 48 Didn't You Sense It? She Likes You

"Sir?"

Penny called him with confusion filling her eyes.

Randy looked up, smiled at her, and said, "You just need to return me the chips you burrowed from me."

"Sir, please take them. People engaged in my industry all take promises seriously."

Being a green hand, she had won twenty billion overnight. Moreover, she was a woman. Probably she would be trapped in trouble before leaving this gambling house.

The best way to solve this was to shift the problem to the other person.

And what she had promised Randy became her best excuse.

Randy's expression turned more complicated. Why did she give up on ten billion? What did she want to do?

Even if she had received an order from Orlando, the remuneration she could get for her design would just be dozens of millions. She couldn't be able to earn ten billion even if she would work for the rest of her life.

Did she want to leave a good impression on him because he was Orlando's friend?

Randy didn't refuse it anymore and accepted the chips. Then he patted Orlando on his shoulder.

"Married man, it's late. Shouldn't you go home?"

He emphasized the words "married man" when catching a glimpse of Penny sitting back in the chair.

He thought she should have heard the words.

Orlando, who originally kept his eyes lowered, knitted his brows in confusion when he heard the words.

Everyone knew that his wife was just a nominal one, and Randy should know better than others.

Randy had more complicated feelings. Since this woman didn't want money, there was only one

explanation for her weird behavior she had really fallen for Orlando.

"Orlando, didn't you sense it? She likes you."

Orlando's hand that was holding the golden blue chips paused in the air. His eyelashes fluttered as he

pressed his lips and asked, "How do you know?"

Randy hinted at the chips before him with his eyes and replied, "Ten billion."

Ten billion was nothing in their eyes. However, for ordinary people, it was a large amount that they

couldn't get in their whole lives.

However, she had pushed them to him calmly. Randy couldn't figure out any other explanation if it

wasn't that she wanted to leave a good impression on Orlando.

"She's married. And I heard that she and her husband loved each other very much."

He sounded calm. But after finishing the words, he sensed something wrong in the atmosphere.

Orlando turned around and found that Randy was looking at him with a weird expression. It seemed

like he was saying "Oh my god, you even investigated this!"

"Don't think too much. We just talked several times."

It was the first time that Orlando felt weird when he mentioned this.

After all, they once had sex, but it seemed to be a tacit secret between them.

"Orlando, I think this girl truly likes you. Maybe it's just a lie. Look at her hand, she doesn't wear a

wedding ring. If she and her husband are really lovebirds, she would definitely wear the ring."

"Maybe she forgot to put it on today."

"When she pushed the chips to me just now, I took a glance at her finger and found no trace of wearing a ring."

If one wore a ring for a long time, a circle of shallow print would be left around her finger. However,

Penny didn't have one.

Randy was the most outstanding scriptwriter for the time being and he was best at imagination.

"Probably she told you she was married to alleviate the tension between you two. Then she will

formulate a perfect plan to pursue you. She'll slowly make you fall for her. After all, she's your designer, and you'll meet frequently in the future."

Orlando was lost for words. He thought Randy was talking nonsense.

However, he subconsciously looked toward Penny and found she was peeping at him.

Penny was looking at Orlando now because it was his turn to make a speech. However, he was

immersed in the talk with Randy. No one knew what they were talking about.

Randy was also immersed in the talk. Although he had a bad impression of Penny in the beginning, he

had to admit that this woman was outstanding. She must be a talented designer as Orlando had

selected her to be his designer.

And she was very decisive and could find a balance between firmness and gentleness. If she was in

love with Orlando, she would take it very seriously, which would in return bring her pain because

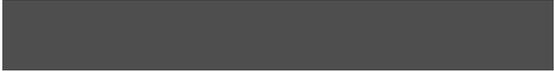
Orlando wouldn't respond to her feelings.

"Orlando, if you don't like her, you should reject her as early as possible."

Orlando pressed his lips, withdrew his gaze, and knitted his brows more tightly. He felt as upset as he

had lost several billion.

It turned out that she liked him.



## **Chapter 49 How to Confirm If a Woman Likes You or Not**

### Chapter 49 How to Confirm If a Woman Likes You or Not

When Penny sat back in her chair, Ryder, who sat beside him, began to satirize her.

"You actually used ten billion to suck up to Mr. Fletcher. But do you think he would spare you a glance because of this?"

Penny felt it amusing and decided to ignore him.

After all, Ryder must be in a bad mood after being fooled around. He would get more annoyed if she retorted to him now.

Penny felt more furious when receiving no response from Penny. It was the first time that he was fooled around by a woman!

And Lydia, who stood not far away from Orlando, was also stimulated and clenched her fists.

Originally, she thought Penny would embarrass herself in this gambling house. But the reality was that she had amazed everyone. Right at this moment, all the wealthy and powerful people around her were discussing her. Some of them even said that they would hire Penny as their designer if they had any corresponding needs later.

Fuck. Why was this bitch so lucky?

Lydia gritted her teeth and stared at Penny ferociously.

But it seemed like Penny didn't sense it. In the next game, she used the strategy she had used in the

beginning and became very cautious in every round. Indeed, she wanted to leave. However, she was a

winner and she couldn't find an excuse, not to mention that Ryder was eyeing her covetously aside.

Penny secretly heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Orlando stand out.

She directly pushed the rest of her chips to Ryder and said, "Mr. Cain, thank you for taking me here

tonight. I had so much fun here."

These were white chips, the most ordinary ones which worthed only ten thousand for each. There were

few white chips in this gambling house.

Ryder's face got so red and even his fingertips were trembling.

He wanted to throw a tantrum at her, but Penny had walked toward Orlando.

With Orlando by her side, he had to hold his anger back even if he was reluctant to let her go.

Meanwhile, Lydia also felt reluctant to let go of Penny.

Originally, she wanted to follow them. However, when remembering that she had annoyed Orlando last

time, she didn't dare to take action rashly. She could only stare at Penny's back resentfully.

Penny walked to Orlando slowly and asked politely, "Mr. Fletcher, may I go out with you? This gambling

house is so big that I'm afraid that I'll get lost."

It was a lie. After all, all servers here had trained professionally and they would lead every guest to the

entrance when one wanted to leave.

However, it was not what a gentleman should do to refuse to lead the way for a lady. Therefore, he took

a glance at her and walked toward the entrance.

His phone rang and he took it out, only to see a screenshot sent by Randy.

-- How to confirm if a woman likes you or not?

1. She always peeps at you;
2. She frequently creates chances to stay alone with you;
3. She likes to inadvertently show her charming body to you;
4. She tries all possible means to get your social accounts, including your e-mail address;
5. She would immediately deny her relationships with any other men because she doesn't want you to misunderstand her.

...

Orlando turned cold after reading the first several points and blank-screened his phone with a gloomy

expression. That was boring!

Penny spoke at this moment and her words matched the fourth point.

"I got several ideas for the design of your house. Mr. Fletcher, is it convenient for you to give me your e-mail address?"

Orlando paused in his track and turned around to look at her with a complicated expression.

Penny didn't know why he suddenly look at her with such an expression and stared at his side face.

Just as she was about to ask him about this, he walked forward calmly.

"Mr. Fletcher?"

"You're married, right?"

Penny was lost for words when hearing the question. She answered out of reflex, "Yes..."

Orlando knitted his brows. She shouldn't try to seduce any other man since she had gotten married!

And what was her relationship with Colin?

"My aunt said you were in a relationship with Colin..."

Penny hurriedly explained before he could finish the words, "Mr. Levine offered me an order before and

I owed him a favor. To repay his kindness, I agreed to do him a favor. But I hadn't expected that he

would take me to meet his parents. I was so panicked at that time."

Penny hadn't expected that Orlando would know about this.

When mentioning this, she seemed to reexperience the nervousness she felt at that time. She

subconsciously loosened the silk scarf around her neck and felt less breathless after that. However,

with this, her fair collarbone was unenviably exposed.

Her behaviors matched all five points in the list.

## **Chapter 50 She Really Likes Him**

Chapter 50 She Really Likes Him

She really liked him.

Orlando suddenly didn't know what to do.

Many women confessed their feelings for him before, but he rejected them without hesitation. However,

this woman was different.

They once had sex.

Although it was not her first time, once they had that intimate relationship, it was hard for him to take

her as an ordinary girl.

A woman who once had sex with him now had a crush on him.

If he treated her like how he treated other women before, it would appear to be ruthless.

Therefore, after hesitating for several seconds, he asked blandly, "Do you know I'm married?"

Penny knitted her brows. Of course, she knew it. But weren't they discussing the layout of his house

now?

Orlando paused when he realized that Penny didn't get his hint.

"Indeed, my... wife and I also love each other very much."

He swallowed the word "darling" and changed it with the word "wife" because he found it hard to utter

the word.

"Love" was also an unfamiliar word to him.

Penny stared at him as if she was asking "Are you serious".

She, his wife, was standing right before him. She thought she had an auditory hallucination.

She even boldly guessed that Orlando must have something with his brain and that was the reason

why he said so.

However, from Orlando's expression, she knew he wasn't joking at all. He said seriously, "Hmmm... So,

for some matters, I think you should understand and you don't need me to make them clear, right?"

However, Penny couldn't understand.

She even began to chew on every sentence that she had said to him tonight, afraid that she might have

said something wrong.

Orlando was her employer, so it was very necessary for her to understand his thoughts.

Seeing that Penny was lost in her thoughts, Orlando thought she had understood his words and didn't

continue with this topic.

Standing on the spot and watching him walk away, Penny still couldn't figure out why he said those

weird words to her after she asked him for his e-mail address.

It was fine if he didn't want to give her his e-mail address. She could just contact him on Line.

It was inappropriate for her to catch up with him because she had a more important thing to do now.

She walked to her car, and as expected, she saw Lana there.

With a pitiful look, Lana's eyes lit up when she saw Penny and she subconsciously looked behind Pany.

No one was following.

"Sis, you're finally out. I'm so scared. I thought you were in trouble."

"Why are you here? Can your health afford it? Helen will worry about you if she learns about this."

Lana still felt all right before Penny mentioned this. But after hearing her words, she suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable and breathless.

Seeing this, Penny swallowed her criticism and helped her into the car. Then she quickly drove toward the hospital.

"Lana, hold on."

Lana pinched her clothes as if she would suffocate at any moment.

Penny ran several red lights in succession. It was the first time that she drove the car at such a high speed. It was a bit thrilling.

She took Lana to the emergency clinic after arriving at the hospital. The doctors checked on her and then immediately sent her to the emergency room.

Sitting in the cold corridor of the hospital and pondering for a long while, Penny still decided to call

Cason and Helen. They arrived soon. Twenty minutes later, messy footsteps sounded in the corridor.

Helen was so furious that she trembled all over. Soon after stopping before Penny, she raised her hand

and slapped the latter. "Do you want to kill her? Penny, I think I didn't treat you badly. Why do you have

to make life difficult for Lana in all aspects? She's already in that poor condition. Can you please let go

of her? How could you take her out right after she was discharged from the hospital? I'd been looking

for her tonight and I almost went crazy!"

Penny had run several red lights at high speed just now, so her legs were still weak now.

When you drove so quickly, you would have cerebral hypoxia. Therefore, she failed to doge Helen's

slap.

Her head tilted due to the force and she felt a burning sensation in her cheek.

She subconsciously looked toward Cason, only to catch a trace of criticism in his eyes. It brought her

more pain than the slap.

"Dad, do you also think that I brought Lana out deliberately?"