

His Precious Love novel chapter 18

His Precious Love Chapter 18 Waiting For Their Divorce

Rayna opened her eyes and watched the video featuring Roxanne dressed in a black dress. The latter appeared sexy yet innocent as she handed the crystal cufflink to Curtis, telling him that her sister had instructed her to be there.

"I suppose you don't know this, but Rayna is married. She already has a husband. She told me to come looking for you because she said I look very similar to her, so you'll certainly enjoy my company, Mr. Faymon."

Roxanne began taking off her clothes immediately after entering the room, implying her intention without putting it into words.

However, she did not know Curtis' assistant was filming them at that moment. Colors drained from her face when she heard Curtis wanted to send her to the police station.

Nevertheless, Roxanne was quick-witted as she quickly explained aggrievedly that her mother was very ill and currently hospitalized. She had no choice but to resort to that method since Rayna could not afford to pay for the treatment.

Curtis asked her how much money she needed.

Roxanne demanded five hundred thousand from him greedily. He nodded in response and swiftly instructed his assistant to prepare a document. After Roxanne signed the paper without hesitation, Curtis handed her a cheque.

Rayna was dumbfounded by the time the video ended. She was reminded of an incident that had happened a long time ago that she had forgotten. She had wanted to return the cufflink to Curtis when he had stopped her from exiting the ladies' room previously.

Unexpectedly, Roxanne had stolen the cufflink.

"Why do I have a sister as stupid as Roxanne!" Rayna exclaimed as an urge to chop Roxanne into pieces with a long knife to vent her anger overwhelmed her at that moment.

Rayna returned the phone to Curtis and said solemnly, "Mr. Faymon, I don't care what document she signed, but Roxanne will bear the responsibility for the five hundred thousand she took from you. You can do whatever you want to her because I've cut ties with her."

"I'm not a loan shark, so I'll never do anything that goes against the law." Curtis curled his lips. "Besides, Roxanne signed the paper using your ID card." He zoomed in on the

image and showed it to her. "Not only does your sister look like you, but she can even imitate your handwriting. She's quite impressive."

Staring at the signature similar to hers affixed on the piece of paper, Rayna gritted her teeth in anger.

Roxanne, that idiot!

"Whatever paper she signed—" Rayna was about to say that she would not bear the responsibility for any document Roxanne had signed when Julian's voice sounded from outside the door.

He seemed to be approaching their way.

Rayna was alone with Curtis inside the restroom at that moment. If Julian bumped into that scene, he would use that to his advantage. By then, it would be difficult for her to divorce him quicker and claim more alimony from him.

Rayna was anxious.

On the other hand, Curtis remained nonchalant, seemingly unafraid of getting seen.

Noticing the unlocked storage room from the corner of her eyes, she dragged Curtis and shoved him inside before entering and shutting the door behind her.

The storage room was packed with many things, so there was only limited space for them to stand.

As a result, Rayna's and Curtis' bodies were stuck together as they were positioned very intimately inside the tight space.

Her body fragrance and the sensation of her soft figure pressing against him made Curtis' body tense up.

He stretched out his hand and gently pushed her away. Seeing his lips moving as if he was about to speak while simultaneously sensing the newcomers entering the restroom by listening to their footsteps, Rayna hurriedly pressed her bag against Curtis' face in a panic to stop him from making a sound.

Curtis was rendered speechless.

Immediately afterward, Julian's angry voices sounded outside the storage room. "F*ck! Didn't she say she has a condition? How dare she fool around with others behind my back!"

"Wait a minute. Let me check if there's anyone else here."

The female voice belonged to Meredith. She seemed to be very cautious as she checked every cubicle. Finally, the sound of her high heels clicking against the floor reached the front of the storage room.

Rayna's heart jumped to her throat, and she felt slightly dizzy.

This storage room can only be locked from the outside. What if she pushes open the door?

It was then an arm reached out to hold down the door. When Meredith pushed the door from outside and failed to open it, she strode away.

Only then did Meredith seem to put down her guard and begin conversing with Julian. "Your wife is not as obedient as you described, nor is she a pushover. I can't believe she really has a video of us together."

"What do we do now?" Julian was frustrated. "The table has turned, and now she's threatening us."

"I'm guessing she knew about us long ago, so she deliberately arranged for this to happen today and even used the video to threaten you."

Inside the storage room, Curtis glanced at Rayna.

Rayna blushed and uttered in an undertone, "That's not true. I swear I'll die a horrible death if I lie to you, Mr. Faymon."

Outside, Meredith suggested to Julian, "Don't panic. Apologize to her when you return home and pretend to coax her. Tell her you will raise that kid because I reckon she must be waiting for you to say that. After that, wait for an opportunity to beg her to delete the video. You are her husband, after all, so she will not want others to see that clip too. We'll wait until her superior's birthday, and then we'll get her drunk and find someone to send her to a hotel. She'll have no way to escape. Then you will bring her to the hospital and take a blood sample to prove that the child is not yours. When that happens, she'll be too ashamed to remain in Faymon Group, and your divorce will be finalized smoothly and easily."

Julian was impressed by her detailed analysis. "Honey, you're so smart to have already formulated such a meticulous plan. You're indeed my best girl."

"Of course. I'm just waiting for you two to get a divorce," Meredith replied smugly.

The two of them kissed for a long while.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere inside the storage room was heavy. Despite her slightly trembling hands, Rayna bit her lip and wore an indifferent facial expression.

Curtis gazed downward at the woman in his embrace. She's able to keep her calm even when she's listening to her husband scheming against her with his mistress.

He could not help pity her miserable fate.

After some time, Julian's voice sounded again. "Honey, this is the restroom. Let's discuss further after the banquet is over."

Rayna looked down and pretended as if she did not hear a thing.

This shameless couple truly amazes me. They are utterly despicable.

Curtis furrowed his brows as well.

He pushed the bag covering his face aside and leaned closer to Rayna.

"M-Mr. Faymon, what are you doing?" As he inched closer to her, Rayna's body tensed up, and she backed away while subconsciously stooping lower, feeling nervous about what Curtis was about to do.

However, he did not move further and merely supported himself by pressing his arm against the solid surface beside her head. He asked in a low voice, "You've learned Uronian before, haven't you?"

Rayna widened her eyes at him after hearing his question.

Taking in her reaction, Curtis knew his assumption was right. He relaxed his brows after that.

Looks like I did not attend this banquet in vain.

Outside, the sharp-eared Meredith said to Julian, "Did you hear someone talking just now?"

Rayna panicked and used her bag to stuff Curtis' mouth again.

A series of knocks on the door suddenly sounded outside the restroom, interrupting Meredith and Julian's intimate moment. Julian cursed angrily and then left the restroom with Meredith.

Rayna waited a long while and ensured the restroom was empty before she pushed the storage room door open. Even after they exited the tight space, her face remained red, and beads of sweat covered her forehead.

She had almost passed out from staying inside the storage room for so long.

