

His Precious Love novel chapter 1

His Precious Love novel Chapter 1 Nonsense

Rayna Garland had never imagined that her husband would cheat on her on their very first wedding anniversary.

No. Perhaps he had been cheating all this while, but she hadn't found out until now.

Based on her original plan, she should have been on a flight to Marsingfill.

However, after much deliberation, she decided to cancel her business trip. Instead, she—in order to give her husband a surprise—ordered some flowers, cake, and red wine.

And yet, she ended up receiving an even larger surprise.

Rayna heard the female voice again. "Julian, I'm divorced, so when are you going to do the same? You shouldn't delay it anymore. It's better to just get it over with, rather than prolong the agony."

"There's no need to rush. The divorce is just a matter of time," Julian Faymon replied.

He, too, had once thought that love was enough to maintain the marriage. However, other than hugging, he and Rayna had made no progress whatsoever.

As time went by, he began to feel frustrated.

Nevertheless, the idea of divorce was still too abrupt for him. He had yet to figure out how to tell Rayna and get her to leave without taking any assets.

Rayna gripped her phone and suppressed the churning in her stomach.

No wonder Julian has been coming home less frequently. It turns out that he has been having an affair! Also, I remember that woman. She's Julian's superior at work. In fact, Julian even mentioned that he has to ingratiate himself with her in order to get promoted. Is this his way of gaining her favor?

Rayna gritted her teeth in anger and resisted the urge to barge through the door.

Her rationality kept her from throwing away the cake and flowers in her hands. Instead, she whipped out her phone and took a picture of the scene in the bedroom.

After walking out of the main entrance of the condominium, Rayna disposed of the items she was holding in the bin. As she raised her hand to hail a cab, the phone in her pocket rang.

Instead of picking up, she bent down, entered the cab, and settled herself in the backseat. Her phone screen continued blinking, an indication of the caller's persistence.

Feeling annoyed, she finally answered the call from Julian's mother—Rolanda Macpherson.

"Rayna, what's the meaning of this? I've made you an appointment with the city's top fertility specialist. It's one thing for you to stand him up, but how dare you not pick up my call? If you don't want to bear any children for the Faymon family, you should make your intentions known earlier and divorce Julian. There are plenty of women who are willing to take your place," Rolanda ranted.

The mere mention of the Faymon family caused Rayna to clench her fists.

Ever since she married into the Faymon family, her parents-in-law had never treated her as a family member.

From their perspective, she—having come from a poor background—should feel grateful to have the honor of bearing a child for the Faymon family.

Hmph, why was I taken in by Julian's false promises back then? He vowed to care for me for the rest of our lives and to convince his parents to accept me. In fact, he didn't mind not sharing a bed because of my past emotional trauma and was willing to work toward reopening my heart. And now, I'm ready to do so, but what about him?

With Rolanda's curses echoing in the background, Rayna was so outraged that her fingers turned pale when she recalled the scene at the condominium.

She tightened her grip on her phone and enunciated, "You can rest assured that I will divorce Julian. There's no need for you to keep pestering me. Also, since you want grandchildren so much, I'll bear them for you."

However, they will not be from Julian's seed.

Since he had already cheated on her, she didn't mind returning the favor before their divorce.

"You despicable woman! What nonsense are you talking about?" Rolanda continued to chide Rayna over the phone.

Rayna ended the call abruptly and said to the driver, "Take me to Heavenly Palace, please."