

His Precious Love novel chapter 19

His Precious Love Chapter 19 Satisfied

Curtis ambled out of the storage room calmly. While tidying his wrinkled shirt, he said to Rayna, "I'll help you this time since you're faking pregnancy to divorce Julian and wanting to get more alimony from him."

"That's not needed. You already helped me when during mealtime previously." Rayna did not want to be in Curtis' debt. "I have a plan. Moreover, I want to deal with them personally and see their reputation destroyed."

He decided not to interfere in her matter after hearing what she said.

Before exiting the restroom, he uttered, "Settle your pending work at the company and follow me on a business trip next month."

Business trip? Isn't there a team of designated translators at Norham?

At that thought, Rayna wanted to clarify that matter with Curtis, but he was nowhere to be seen in the corridor. Instead, she stumbled into Rolanda.

"Where did you go? You were missing for almost half an hour." Rolanda wanted to scold Rayna initially, but after glancing at the latter's abdomen, her tone softened. "You're pregnant now, so you must be more careful."

"I know." Rayna nodded as a sneer flashed across her eyes.

She was very familiar with Rolanda's plan at that moment.

When Curtis had agreed to Rolanda's invitation earlier, she wished for Curtis to gift the baby with more money when he attended the baby welcoming party. She also hoped for Julian to seize that opportunity to butter Curtis up.

Ha! Dream all you want. Unfortunately, I'm not pregnant. I'm afraid you'll soon be disappointed.

Initially, Rayna did not plan to return to the Faymon residence after what she did that day to prevent Julian from harming her. However, after she eavesdropped on Meredith's scheme earlier, Rayna decided to go along with their strategy.

Rayna did not see Julian or Meredith even after the banquet ended. Rolanda feigned ignorance as well. Fearing Rayna might be suspicious, Rolanda went back in the same car with her.

Julian returned home at around eleven o'clock at night. He booted open the bedroom door and questioned Rayna's intention for bearing another man's child.

Firstly, Rayna pretended to condemn him for being together with Meredith. Then, wearing a tear-stricken face, she explained the reason behind her actions during the banquet was that she loved him too deeply and was afraid of losing him.

Hearing that, Julian deleted Meredith's contact details in front of Rayna and promised her that he would never keep in touch with Meredith again.

Julian also told Rayna that since she was rather weak, she could keep the child, and he would be willing to raise the child. In exchange, she had to delete the video. After that, he even checked her cloud storage for possible backup files of the footage.

Taking in his pretense, sorrow surged within Rayna.

She genuinely loved Julian and wanted to spend the rest of her life with him. However, not only did he cheat on her, but he even swindled her money and schemed with his mistress to cause her to be fired from the company.

Do I still need to show him mercy in this case? I'm not a fool. I've already saved a copy of the video on a flash drive!

After dealing with the matter at hand, Rayna thought of her stupid younger sister.

Before she could read the content of the agreement inside the restroom the other day, Julian and Meredith entered. In the past few days, she did not see Curtis in the company, too, so she was still unaware of the details in the agreement up until that moment.

Rayna felt restless at the thought of Curtis's words before he left. She could not shake off the feeling that Roxanne had betrayed her.

Perhaps Roxanne felt guilty, so she had been avoiding Rayna's calls.

Therefore, Rayna contacted Roxanne's roommate and was informed of the latter's current whereabouts. After knowing Roxanne was filming, Rayna immediately called a cab and headed to the location. Upon arrival, she noticed it was an outdoor set, and the scene featured multiple tracks and various machines.

She pretended to be one of the crew members and snuck into the set. Parting her way through the crowd, she finally saw two women dressed in traditional costumes acting in a fighting scene, and the actress in the yellow outfit was Roxanne.

Rayna had never acted in a show, but she could sense Roxanne's professionalism when the latter was acting.

Instantly, the anger Rayna harbored toward Roxanne decreased significantly.

Fortunately, Roxanne did learn something after attending acting school. Otherwise, Rayna would be enraged.

The other young woman dressed in a green outfit seemed to be the female lead. Staring at her slender figure and gorgeous facial features, Rayna thought the woman was born to be a celebrity. That young woman looked captivating and had a slightly haughty mien.

Rayna felt the young woman looked familiar, but she could not recall where she had seen her before.

That proud-looking young woman was coincidentally playing the role of an arrogant character. After exchanging a few words with Roxanne, that woman flicked the whip in her hand at Roxanne.

The frightening whip was as thick as a grown man's arm. Anyone hit by the whip would undoubtedly have their skin and flesh torn apart.

Seeing her sister's shuddering shoulders, Rayna leaped forward into the set without hesitation and shielded Roxanne, allowing the whip to strike her. A split second later, a painful sensation spread across Rayna's body.

"Rayna?" Roxanne exclaimed. She did not expect Rayna to be there. "A-Are you hurt?"

"What do you think? Why don't you try to get whipped and see if it hurts!" Rayna chided. Due to the unbearable agony, she had to rely on Roxanne's help to get back to her feet while gritting her teeth.

Rayna's sudden arrival had caused a commotion at the set.

"Hey, who are you? Do you know we're putting on a play? Are you blind? Such impertinence!" the woman holding the whip questioned Rayna in displeasure.

"I'm her elder sister." Rayna frowned. This woman is so arrogant. Are all the people in the entertainment industry as rude as her?

Nevertheless, Rayna kept her composure and replied to the woman, "I've never acted in a show, but I know the common practice of utilizing the camera's angle to fake a scene. Do you know how painful it is if you hit my sister with such a thick whip?"

The young woman snorted. "It is not my intention to hit her for real. She asked for this because she said the sensation would feel more real if the whip made contact with her skin. Feel free to ask her if you don't believe me!"

Rayna immediately turned her head around to look at Roxanne. She regarded her sister with a look as if the latter was a complete fool.

Roxanne flinched and whispered, "I accidentally stole her scenes previously, so she's holding a grudge toward me. I want to let her vent her anger by whipping me to avoid a difficult path ahead."

"You studied in such a prestigious acting school. Why are you still afraid of not being able to secure acting roles?" Rayna poked Roxanne forcefully with her finger. "Why do I have a sister as stupid as you? I can't believe we are even biologically related!"

"Roxanne, will you continue to act or not? You two talk too much." That young woman was getting impatient.

Then, she even complained to the director, "Director, kick Roxanne out of the film crew. She's wasting everyone's time. She told me to whip her for real, and then she asked her sister to scold me. I'm feeling aggrieved."

Rayna was stumped.

When did I scold her?

Roxanne began to panic as she said to Rayna, "Rayna, I spent four hundred thousand to buy this role. Wait for me outside. It's just one hit. I can take this."

"Four hundred thousand?" Rayna gnawed her teeth. She finally knew what Roxanne did with the money she asked from Curtis.

She's unbelievable! Did she really spend four hundred thousand to buy a role?

The director was getting annoyed too. He immediately instructed the staff to chase Roxanne away. Rayna glanced at Roxanne as the latter continuously apologized to everyone.

She could not abandon Roxanne regardless of how mad she was because the latter was her biological sister.

Rayna removed Roxanne's costume and put it on. Then, she wore the wig, shoved Roxanne aside, and said to that woman, "She is weak, so I'll take her place. She doesn't have any dialogues, and she has her back facing the camera anyway."

That young woman smirked. "Fine, but your sister told me to whip her for real."

That woman was obviously very influential because even the director had to accommodate her wishes. After she shot a glance at the director, he immediately ordered the cameraman to reposition the camera.

Harboring a grudge, that woman exerted more force in flicking the whip this time and even caused Rayna's costume to be torn. Rayna almost slumped to the ground at that instant as her legs turned to jelly.

"Oh no. I forgot to speak my line." That woman slapped her forehead, seemingly in frustration. Then, she gazed at Rayna provocatively. "Miss, do you mind if we retake the scene?"

Blood trickled down the wound on Rayna's arm and dripped on her costume. She clenched her fists, finally understanding how difficult it was to survive in the entertainment industry.

"Rayna." Roxanne wanted to come closer but was stopped by a glance from Rayna.

If even I cannot handle the pain, there's no way Roxanne can endure it.

Rayna braced herself and took a deep breath. "Sure. I hope you'll be satisfied this time."

That woman laughed conceitedly.

On the streets outside the set, a black Maybach drove over and halted two hundred meters away from the filming location.

"Mr. Faymon, we're here. Ms. Winton is still filming a scene. Should I go and get her?" Gabriel said to Curtis, who was sitting in the backseat.

"I'll call her," Curtis replied. That was a task usually handled by Gabriel, but because his business partner had arrived three hours earlier at the hotel, Curtis decided to fetch Kristie since they were along the way.

Curtis took out his phone and was about to make the call when he vaguely heard a familiar voice.

He rolled down the tinted car window and was able to get a direct view of the few people on the set because a few onlookers had coincidentally left. From his angle, he could distinctively see the facial features of the woman kneeling on the floor.

That person was none other than Rayna.