

## His Precious Love novel chapter 20

### His Precious Love Chapter 20 Help

Curtis frowned at the sight of Kristie's haughty demeanor as she held the whip and flogged Rayna forcefully as if she was taking revenge on the latter.

He did not expect Kristie's sense of superiority to grow to the extent of whipping others at the set after he had allowed her to do as she pleased for the past two years.

She would've died countless times if it wasn't for the Faymon Group's support.

Curtis kept his phone, opened the car door, and strode toward the filming location. Just as Kristie was about to swing the whip in her hand again, he piped up, "Kristie."

His voice was not loud, but it was firm and powerful, so everyone at the scene heard him.

Before Kristie managed to hit Rayna, she noticed Curtis' arrival and immediately turned into an obedient girl. Kristie jogged up to him and held his arms. "Why are you here, Curt?"

She even rubbed her head affectionately against his chest.

A hint of iciness flashed across his eyes, but he did not push her away. Instead, he merely uttered, "I'm here to take you for lunch." Curtis casually glanced at the set as he spoke and noticed Roxanne helping Rayna up from the floor.

As Rayna was dressed in a white outfit, Curtis saw that a small part of her skirt's hem had turned red because of the blood, and when she got up and walked away, her blood continued to drip onto the floor. It seemed like Kristie had been rather unforgiving in hitting Rayna earlier.

"Mr. Faymon."

"Mr. Faymon."

Everyone in the entertainment industry was aware of Kristie's background and the identity of her sponsor.

Curtis had always kept a low profile. He seldom appeared in public, even when he was in the country. At that moment, being able to meet an influential figure like him in person, everyone hurriedly gathered around and greeted him. He merely nodded faintly in response.

Trailing behind Kristie on their way to the resting room, Curtis stopped briefly in his tracks and said to one of the staff beside him, "Bring two bottles of the best medication you have to that actor."

That staff hastily nodded.

Meanwhile, after Roxanne helped Rayna to take a seat, she quickly rolled up the latter's sleeves. Tears brimmed in Roxanne's eyes when she saw Rayna's arm which was covered in wounds. "Sit here, Rayna. I'll go and buy some medication for you."

Due to Roxanne's low popularity and minimal influence, there was no way she could acquire the medication from the film crew.

However, just as she was about to purchase the medication, a staff approached her and handed her two tubes of medicated cream and a bag of cotton wool balls. Roxanne was still in a daze even after the staff left because she could not believe the crew member had provided her with the medication.

Assuming someone gave her the medicine because they saw Rayna was hurt, Roxanne cursed inwardly. Then, she immediately used the cotton wool balls to clean Rayna's wound.

"Rayna, I'm sorry," Roxanne apologized in an undertone.

"It's just a superficial wound. I'm fine," Rayna replied. After all, she could not leave her biological sister, Roxanne, to her own devices.

Rayna glanced in the direction of the resting room. She had seen Curtis showing up earlier, and judging by Kristie's reaction, Rayna reckoned the two shared quite an intimate relationship. "Is that woman Kristie Winton?"

"Who else can behave as conceitedly as her in the entertainment industry?"

Now, Rayna grasped the situation.

No wonder she seemed so familiar when I saw her just now. So, she's the most popular female celebrity from Excellent Entertainment Company under Faymon Group. I only know one of Faymon Group's vice CEO is her godfather, but I certainly did not expect her largest sponsor to be Curtis.

While Roxanne applied the cream on Rayna's arm, she rambled on, "Kristie came from an ordinary family, but she's successful now because she received help from a benefactor. If I am as lucky as her, I'll be famous soon!"

"With your stupidity, do you think you can ever become famous?" Rayna slapped her sister's head. "Are you planning on gaining popularity by making the news headline for

offering yourself up, having your naked pictures taken, and being sent to the police station?”

Roxanne was shocked. Then, she smiled sheepishly. “R-Rayna, you knew?”

Rayna questioned Roxanne, “How did you know the cufflink belongs to Curtis? I can’t believe you even met up with him.”

Roxanne remained silent.

Rayna immediately pulled Roxanne’s ear forcefully.

“I’ll talk. I’ll tell you everything!” Roxanne conceded due to the pain. She explained with tears in her eyes, “I brought that cufflink to a specialty store to get it checked. Only then did I realize that cufflink’s remarkable origin. Then, I arranged a time to meet up with Mr. Faymon by using the excuse of wanting to return the cufflink. Rayna, I did not have any ulterior motive. I just wanted to give him back the cufflink and ask for some tips from him.”

“Tips? You requested five hundred thousand from him. Do you know how much money that is? I can’t believe you bought a role using that ridiculous amount of money! Is there something wrong with your brain?” Rayna shouted.

Roxanne mumbled, “I don’t have any other choice because of the fierce competition in the entertainment industry. With my beauty, you can’t expect me to act as a mere servant in this show, right? Besides, I competed with so many people to land this character.”

Rayna’s mind buzzed, listening to Roxanne’s response. She could barely contain her urge to beat her stupid sister to death. “Roxanne, did I spend over one hundred thousand a year to fund your studies so that you can end up as someone’s plaything?”

Roxanne pouted. “I knew you would criticize me in this manner. Rayna, you’re too naive. The entertainment industry is a very complicated industry full of shady deals. Do you think all the actors and actresses are pure and innocent? If you really care for me, you shouldn’t have broken up with Jefferson in the past. With his help, I—”

Rayna raised her arm and gave Roxanne a hard slap.

At the mention of the name she had not heard in a long time, all the bad memories resurfaced in Rayna’s mind and overwhelmed her, causing her lips to turn pale and her hands to tremble.

“Rayna?” Growing up, Rayna had never hit Roxanne even once. That unexpected slap rendered the latter dumbfounded as she stared at Rayna in utter bafflement. “D-Did you just slap me?” Dissatisfaction surged within Roxanne instantaneously, prompting her to

yell at Rayna. "Did I say anything wrong? How dare you hit me? Take a look at the man you married. He's such a cheapskate and had never offered to take care of us. You've spent most of the money you earned on his family, and despite how well you've treated them, I've never seen them reciprocate your kindness!"

Rayna's eyes reddened. She lifted her hand again to slap her little sister but managed to stop herself at the last minute.

That's right. Roxanne is absolutely right. Other girls prioritized their own families, but I focused on caring for my husband's family. In the end, this is the miserable fate that befell me. Fortunately, I did not lose too much money to them.

"Regardless of how terrible my life is, this is still my personal matter." Rayna took a deep breath to suppress her anger, yet her lips continued to tremble. "Do not mention that name again in the future." She regarded Roxanne with a harsh, cold stare. "If you dare speak that name again, I'll cut all ties with you in the future, and you'll resolve that matter involving the five hundred thousand you owe Mr. Faymon on your own."

Roxanne had never seen Rayna act that way. She glanced at the latter fearfully and nodded.

Roxanne did not know much about Jefferson. She merely knew he was Rayna's boyfriend when Rayna studied abroad and that he came from a wealthy family. One Christmas, he even gifted her a small castle that cost one and a half million.

Initially, Rayna mentioned she would bring Jefferson back to the country for her family members to get to know him during the festive season. However, when Rayna returned, she changed her name, hastily got into a relationship with Julian, and married him.

Roxanne tried to sound out the reason behind Rayna's breakup with Jefferson. At that time, Rayna nearly slapped Roxanne and warned the latter never to talk about Jefferson again. Since then, Roxanne had never uttered his name.

Rayna waited until she calmed down a little before asking Roxanne, "What agreement did you sign with Mr. Faymon?"

Roxanne glanced at Rayna. After noticing Rayna showed no inclination to scold her, she said, "It's a translator's agreement. Mr. Faymon asked me if you are fluent in Uronian. He told me the five hundred thousand is the fee for your interpretation service."

"How did you know I'm fluent in that language?"

Roxanne quickly covered her head, afraid that Rayna would hit her again. "I didn't, but I thought you're such a brilliant translator, so you should know this language too. That was why I agreed then."

A sense of foreboding crept into Rayna's chest.

Why did Curtis ask me if I knew Uronian when we were inside the restroom the other day? It seems like he has checked my background, then deliberately tricked Roxanne into signing the agreement. Otherwise, he would have sent her to the police station. But I learned this language from a book. No one should know about this aside from that person. Moreover, because there are lesser than fifty people in the world who are fluent in this language, I did not add this skill to my curricular vitae. How did Curtis know I understood this language then? And what kind of help does he require of me?