

His Precious Love novel chapter 3

Chapter 3 Are You Satisfied

Her acting is so terrible that I can easily see through her. But, anyway, this is interesting.

“U-Uncle Curtis...” Faced with Curtis’ sharp gaze that seemed to have pierced through her lies, Rayna began to grow nervous.

However, the very next second, her eyes widened when she felt herself being swept off her feet. Curtis had abruptly carried her in his arms.

Flustered, Rayna wrapped her arms around Curtis’ neck. Feeling the warmth from his chest and being covered by his breath, Rayna blushed and felt her heart pounding.

What’s with the sudden brazenness? Didn’t he pretend to be a gentleman just now?

“Does it still hurt?” Curtis’ voice—one that was devoid of warmth—rang out above her head.

“Um...” Rayna gulped. “No... It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

She couldn’t peel her eyes away from Curtis’ handsome face.

“Ha...” With a twitch of his lips, Curtis, surrounded by his subordinates, strode toward the car that was parked at the bar entrance.

What is he planning to do?

Rayna was stunned.

It wasn’t until he carried her into the car that she regained her senses. Just when she was about to say something, Curtis ordered the driver, “To the Intercontinental.”

Rayna was speechless.

I-Intercontinental? That’s a five-star hotel!

Upon arriving at the luxury suite on the top floor of the hotel, Curtis threw Rayna onto the bed before going into the bathroom. Only after a minute had passed that Rayna gradually realized the gravity of the situation.

I-I seduced Curtis, and now we’re in a hotel? This is way too easy. Is this a trap?

Regardless, Rayna could not care less.

Just thinking about how she had walked into Julian cheating on her was enough to steel her resolve. Drawing courage from the alcohol she had consumed, she had no fear of what was going to happen. In fact, she was even looking forward to it.

He's attractive. Sleeping with him is well worth it. Moreover, he's Julian's uncle, which makes revenge against that jerk all the sweeter.

She grabbed her bag and began rummaging through it, hoping to take the pill before Curtis came back out.

During her university days, her boyfriend, who turned out to be a monster, had attempted to force himself on her.

Fortunately, she had managed to fight him off with all her might. However, the trauma from the incident had resulted in her phobia of close contact with the opposite sex.

After marrying Julian, she tried to accept his advances. However, her stomach would churn at the crucial moment every time. Not only did Julian have to comfort her, but she also ended up fleeing to the next room to sleep.

Consequently, the better Julian treated her, the guiltier she felt. Hence, upon learning that there was a drug overseas that could treat her condition, she got her friend to buy a box for her and planned to use it on their first wedding anniversary.

Yet, Julian ended up giving her a huge surprise.

After failing to find the drug in her bag, Rayna recalled that she had switched bags before she left home.

Right then, the bathroom door was pulled open, and Curtis emerged from within.

Rayna stared at him intently and gulped.

Uncle Curtis is a fine specimen indeed!

Having seen plenty of women like her, Curtis put on a frosty expression.

He dried his hair with a towel, then looked down at Rayna and leaned closer to her burning cheeks. "Are you satisfied?"

"I-I am..." Intoxicated by his masculinity, the giddy Rayna began struggling to hold herself together. "Uh... I'm going out to get something."

She wanted to avoid puking all over Curtis in the event her stomach churned.