

## His Precious Love novel chapter 4

*Chapter 4 See You Never*

"There's no need to trouble yourself. It's on the table."

Assuming that she was looking for contraceptives, Curtis lifted his chin at the bedside table, where a basket filled with them could be seen.

Rayna was surprised.

Since when have hotels become so attentive?

"O-Okay. I'll go take a shower, then." Rayna pushed Curtis aside, her heart pounding furiously.

She could sense what Curtis' intention was.

D\*mn it. I was clearly the one leading him on. So how did I end up becoming some sort of sacrificial lamb? Has he been playing dumb all this while just so he could take advantage of me?

Her eyes were tinged with anxiety when she snuck a suspicious glance at him.

Curtis took in Rayna's every expression and had clearly seen through her thoughts. Plenty of women are interested in taking her place, and she's probably the first one who seems intent on fleeing. This is interesting...

The night quickly went by, and dawn approached just as swiftly.

When Rayna awoke and turned around, she saw Curtis sleeping by her side. Despite the coldness of his features, she found him to be less fearsome in his sleep.

Just like a lion in slumber, he was bereft of his intimidating aura.

Leaning over, she carefully observed him.

Her gaze gradually shifted from his exquisite features and fair skin to the stubble on his chin and long eyelashes.

She couldn't help but feel a little jealous. I can't believe how attractive he is.

As if because of the candidness of the look she was giving him, Curtis' brows furrowed slightly, causing her to quickly lie back down.

Fortunately, there was no further movement from him.

She discreetly moved his hand away from her waist. To prevent him from noticing, she even held her breath.

Not wanting to face the awkward moment when Curtis woke up, Rayna used the opportunity to get dressed and slip away.

Just before she did, she took out all the cash from her bag and left them on the table.

Ten minutes after her departure, Curtis finally awoke.

Expecting not to see her by then, he calmly got out of bed and put on his clothes. No sooner did he do so than he noticed something on the table and walked over to check.

On it was a note and a pile of cash.

It wrote: Uncle Curtis, I enjoyed myself last night. I left you some money, and I wish you good luck. See you never!

“See you never?” Curtis snorted as he skimmed the message.

Then he threw the note away and kept the cash.

At that moment, Gabriel Tylinski, his personal assistant, called to inform him that the flight tickets had been reserved. Subsequently, he added unnecessarily, “Mr. Faymon, if you’re busy today, I can reschedule the flight for tomorrow.”

“It’s fine. I’m heading over right now.”

After a brief hesitation, Curtis instructed Gabriel, “By the way, come to the hotel and investigate the woman from last night.”

“Yes, Mr. Faymon.”