

## His Precious Love novel chapter 6

### *Chapter 6 The Scent Of Her Perfume*

Really? How did Curtis' cufflinks end up in my bag? Considering how rich he is, I'm sure he doesn't mind losing it.

Rayna stuffed the cufflink back into her bag.

As she strutted into the office in her heels, she looked up and saw Julian walking with a slender-looking lady and bantering with her.

Upon taking a closer look, she realized it was the lady who had been with Julian the night before.

The sudden sight of Rayna caused Julian's expression to change drastically. In his mind, Rayna was supposed to be in Marsingfill for a business trip. When did she come back? Or did she not go at all?

At that moment, the woman beside Julian leaned in and whispered something to him. After she caught Julian's attention and exchanged glances with him, she turned around and entered the elevator.

With a hickey visible on her neck, she cocked a brow at Rayna as if to scoff at her.

Rayna's expression darkened.

It looks like his affair has been going on for some time now.

Julian threw Rayna a glance before both of them entered the elevator in silence.

Once the elevator doors closed, Julian let down his guard and stated, "She's my superior. She was asking me about work. By the way, didn't you say that you were going to Marsingfill for business?"

Rayna clutched her bag as a myriad of disturbing emotions descended upon her.

Due to what happened at university, she suffered from a sexual disorder that prevented her from being intimate with Julian despite repeatedly trying after marriage. As a result, both of them had never slept with each other before.

As Julian was an ordinary man, he naturally couldn't hold back his urges.

With such thoughts flooding her mind, her satisfaction from exacting revenge on Julian the night before began to dissipate.

Pursing her lips, she said softly, "Last night was our first wedding anniversary, so I put off my trip, hoping to celebrate with you. But after I learned that you were working late, I didn't come to the office to see you."

Julian was momentarily unsettled, but he quickly recovered his composure after touching the box in his pocket.

"I'm sorry to have forgotten such an important occasion. But"—he fished out the box and opened it to reveal a diamond ring—"I've prepared a gift for you."

Looking at the diamond ring, Rayna could instantly tell that the design was the same as his superior's earrings.

He probably wanted to give it to her.

At once, Rayna felt a sudden distance between them, and she retracted her hand by reflex.

Julian, who was about to help her put on the ring, was puzzled by her reaction. "What's wrong? Don't you like rings?"

"I do, but we're in the office now. It won't be nice if someone sees us," Rayna replied, using the opportunity to take the ring from his hand.

The unsuspecting Julian then put his arm around Rayna's shoulders. "Let's have dinner tonight so that I can make it up to you."

Rayna knitted her brows when the scent of the woman's perfume lingering on his body stung her senses.

Just when she was about to push him aside, the elevator doors opened with a ding. Standing outside was a colleague of theirs.

When the colleague saw their intimate posture, she simply stood there and looked at them curiously.

"Be careful, Ms. Garland." Julian's reaction was swift. After pulling his arm back from Rayna's shoulders, he explained to the colleague how he had caught Rayna when she lost her balance due to her heels.

Rayna felt bitter about it.

He's fine with being intimate with his superior in public, but not with me, his wife. What a joke!

"Thank you, Mr. Faymon," Rayna replied flatly. After expressing her gratitude, she walked right out of the elevator.

The perfume lingering on his body nauseated her.

That afternoon, she swiftly found a lawyer to draft the divorce agreement.

Although Julian had cheated on her first and she had gotten her revenge, she knew that there was no way both of them could ever reconcile.

By suggesting the divorce first, she wouldn't look so pathetic.

However, before Rayna had the chance to bring the divorce papers back, she was informed that she would be needed in Norham. Thus, she headed to the airport that night with no time to even pack her things.