

His Precious Love novel chapter 9

Chapter 9 Not Easy

Rayna stilled briefly as she realized why he had looked at her stomach like that. "It's not what you think, Mr. Faymon," she explained, feeling her cheeks warm. "I just had a little too much for breakfast, so my stomach isn't feeling so well."

Curtis lowered his head, finally having the time to observe her.

The woman looked completely different from when they had met at the bar. That night, she had an alluring slip dress on and had boldly thrown herself into his arms in a drunken stupor.

This time, she was wearing a grey suit that accentuated her perfect figure. Not only that, but with her thin, pale-colored high heels along with her hair tied in a ponytail, she looked like a lady boss.

Rayna kept her head especially low, as though she was afraid of meeting his gaze, and the fragrance she wore wafted into Curtis' nostrils.

The man felt his abdomen tighten.

Thanks to their encounter in the hotel room that night, he knew how seductive the woman could be.

"Julian is my nephew, so shouldn't you be referring to me as Uncle Curtis?" he asked while leaning closer with a smirk. "Just like what you called me at the bar that day, no?"

Rayna's mind went blank.

She had only decided to visit the bar out of spite that night because of what Julian and his mother had done to her. Still, she regretted it, and she certainly had no intention of getting herself involved with Curtis.

It's been half a month. I thought he'd have forgotten all about that by now!

"Oh, s-sorry, Uncle Curtis." Rayna took a few steps back as her legs quivered slightly. "I really wasn't entirely sure if that was you. I just sort of lost myself after seeing how handsome you looked."

The man stared at her in silence.

Rayna couldn't help but feel unsettled as the atmosphere grew tense.

She then sighed with relief only after Curtis retracted his finger.

“I heard you’ve been married to Julian for over a year,” he mentioned out of the blue.

Rayna knew what he was implying.

How did you remain a virgin even after a year of marriage?

Thinking about Julian, Rayna merely nodded and smiled forcefully before trying to change the subject.

“I have something for you, Mr. Faymon.”

She began to rummage through her purse to return the man’s cufflink, only for her phone to ring at that very moment.

It was her younger sister, Roxanne Griffith.

Rayna apologized to Curtis before stepping aside to take the call. “What’s up?” she asked softly.

“Rayna! I called you so many times. Why didn’t you answer me sooner?”

“I have some work to do, so I muted my phone. What do you need?”

“Don’t you know that Mom’s broken her leg?” Roxanne grumbled over the phone. “I was supposed to audition for a super important role, but I had to give it up and look after Mom instead!”

She then told Rayna to rush over to the hospital with some extra cash.

The latter hung up after a few more exchanges.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Faymon. Something came up. I have to go now,” she remarked anxiously, worried about her mother. “A family member’s gotten into a bit of an accident.”

Curtis had vaguely heard the phone conversation.

Seeing how frantic the woman looked, he decided not to question her further. “Go ahead.”

“Thank you.” Then she left in a hurry, forgetting to give his cufflink back.

Being the efficient worker he was, Gabriel had already sent the Sumanthovean representatives off by the time Curtis came out.

“We’ve received the lab reports on that plant, Mr. Faymon,” the assistant announced in a slightly excited tone while handing a document over to Curtis. “It’s exactly as you predicted.”

Curtis flipped the first page and glanced through the details.

Yet, he didn’t appear as thrilled as Gabriel upon noticing some important digits. “If we manage to find it, that means other teams will too. Get an interpreter to head out with me right away before someone else signs the contract.”

Gabriel fell silent as a troubled expression appeared on his face.

Curtis shot him a glance and frowned. “What? Is this not something that can be easily done?”

“It really isn’t, Mr. Faymon. The people of that village can only speak Uronian, but it’s such a rarely used language that pretty much no outsider speaks it.”

Curtis’ face fell.

It had completely slipped his mind that if it weren’t for the language barrier, someone else would have already snatched that plant away long ago.

After remaining quiet for a moment, the man responded, “Make a secret trip to a translation academy. Talk to the teachers and students there. If such a language exists, there has to at least be something about it written in books.”

“Sure. I’ll do that right away.” Gabriel nodded.

His Precious Love novel chapter 10

Chapter 10 Cufflink

After withdrawing some cash from the bank, Rayna took a taxi and arrived at the hospital twenty minutes later.

She entered a ward to see her mother lying in bed with a leg cast. There was also a young woman in her early twenties seated nearby, screaming away while playing a game on her phone.

“What happened, Mom?” Rayna asked, walking over and placing some fruits on the table while gazing at the older woman with a frown. “Weren’t you perfectly fine? How did you end up with a broken leg?”

“I fell down while doing some cleaning,” Linda stammered, seemingly afraid of her daughter. “It’s no big deal.”

“That is not what happened,” Roxanne butted in icily. “She was cleaning windows as her part-time job and fell so hard that she couldn’t get up.”

Rayna’s brows furrowed. “Mom, why can’t you just keep watch at the library? Why did you end up cleaning part-time?”

Linda lowered her head, not daring to speak.

“She just couldn’t stand being bored, not to mention she’s totally brainless,” Roxanne murmured while putting her phone down. “She fell at someone else’s house but chose to call me instead of getting them to pay for the damages. What an idiot.”

“Shut your mouth, Roxanne!” Rayna threw her purse onto the bed in a fit. “This is your mother lying in bed, and you’re calling her an idiot? Would she have had you if she were brainless?”

“Am I wrong?” the younger woman retorted, although still not daring to start a fight with her sister. “Anyway, I’ll be going now that you’re here. Oh, my school fees are due, by the way.”

Rayna laughed in exasperation. “It’s no wonder you told me to bring more cash. You have fees to pay, huh?”

“Give it to her, Honey,” Linda piped up. “Her fees cost a bomb. I’ll pay you back when I get more money.”

A sense of helplessness crept into Rayna.

She resented Linda so much for insisting on having more children when the latter couldn’t afford to, and now, the burden of looking after them fell on her shoulders since she was the oldest sibling.

If Linda hadn’t swallowed her pride and gone around borrowing money just to fund Rayna’s education at the overseas translation academy, the latter would have abandoned her family by now.

Thankfully, she had worked hard on her own and managed to mingle with the Faymons, although she also had her fair share of rebuffs from Rolanda after getting married to Julian.

At present, Rayna suppressed her emotions and took a stack of cash out of her purse, accidentally retrieving the cufflink too.

The tiny cufflink rolled on the floor, and Roxanne picked it up.

“Rayna, this cufflink’s worth a ton!” she exclaimed with twinkling eyes, aware of the item’s brand since she read fashion magazines frequently. “Are you really close to this guy?”

Although Julian worked at Faymon Group, Roxanne knew how much of a cheapskate he was. There’s no way Julian will buy something this fancy even though he earns so much. Rayna must’ve gone looking for some other guy.

“It’s none of your business,” Rayna responded curtly while snatching the cufflink and stuffing it back into her purse. Then she handed the wad of cash over. “This is the last time I’ll pay your school fees. Make your own money from now on. Do you hear me?”

Seeing her sister remain mum, Rayna raised her voice and reiterated, “Do you hear me, Roxanne Griffith?”

“Yes, I do!” Roxanne pouted, grabbing the money the moment it was in front of her.

“Honey, you look like you still have some cash. Why don’t you give that to your brother? He said he doesn’t have enough,” Linda said as she glanced at Rayna’s purse.

“This is for your hospital bills, Mom.” Having already given half her salary to Rolanda, Rayna grew infuriated as soon as her mother requested her to finance her brother too. “He goes to a school with accommodation. The school provides his food, and I buy him new clothes every month! What more does he need?”

“Well, he’s a guy. He always goes out for meals with his friends,” Linda replied meekly.

After counting the money she had just received, Roxanne leaned close to her sister. “I’m not young anymore, Rayna. Surely you must know a few executives at Faymon Group. Why don’t you introduce me to one of them?”

“Get out of here, Roxanne.” Rayna clenched her fists while gritting her teeth. “Keep pissing me off, and you won’t get a single cent for your fees.”

At that, Roxanne backed off in fear and stopped talking.

Before leaving the ward, however, she snuck open Rayna’s purse and swiped the cufflink while the latter was in the middle of a conversation with their mother.