

Chapter 10 - Betrayal At The Altar Novel by Dolores Delia (Rachel Grey & Louis Smith)

Since Rachel said nothing, she shamelessly continued, "My brother told me everything. Do not think I don't know why you went missing last time."

Colors seeped away from Rachel's face after hearing what Jane said. She was as pale as a ghost as emotion flooded her eyes.

She clenched her fist tightly, burying her nails deep into her palms, but she felt no pain. Her fragile body couldn't help shuddering, as if she was silently taking on the burden of the entire catastrophe.

She had never felt so insulted in her entire life, and it would be a scar that would never heal

in her heart.

Only Louis and her knew what happened, and he promised her he would never tell another living soul. Little did she know, he told Jane her secret.

Was his promise worthed nothing at all?

Rachel felt as if a blunt knife had cut her heart open. She found it difficult to breathe as dizziness and pain ran through every inch of her body.

Staring at her pale face, she thought she had a grip on Rachel. Her tone became harsher, "Rachel Grey, I'll tell you the truth. If Louis did not break up with Olivia, and you were conveniently by his side, bugging him all these years, you won't stand a chance to be with him. Why don't you reflect on yourself in front of a mirror?"

Slap!

The sound of a slap rang in the hospital corridor, and Jane had taken a blow on her face.

Jane was caught off guard, and her smug look disappeared from her face when Rachel hit her. She looked at the attacker in disbelief, and the shock in her eyes gradually turned into anger. "How dare you hit me?" she exclaimed.

"Of course, I dare. Why wouldn't I? Who do you think you are?" Rachel replied

The next second, she suddenly grabbed Jane by the neck, pressing her head hard against the window.

Jane realized that her upper body was hanging out of the window at this point.

The height of the fifteen-story building had her scalp tingle and her pupils tremble. Right now, even her screams involuntarily quivered. "Help! Someone is trying to kill me!"

"Jane Smith, did you really think you could mess with me simply because I decided to let it go?" Rachel calmly said, "I don't mind shutting you up forever since you can't control your damn mouth!"

As she spoke, she pressed down on Jane's hand with a little more force.

Jane was hanging upside down and wholly suspended from the window. With fright, she screamed for mercy, "I was wrong, I was wrong. I promise never to do it again..."

Perhaps due to the thrill offered by the scene, many onlookers gathered. Some even calmly took out their phones to record a video.

Rachel glanced at the crowd, thinking she could not afford any trouble at this critical moment since she would have to inherit the Johnson family business in a few days.

"I won't be merciful next time!" She snorted and pulled Jane back from the window. As soon as Jane's feet touched the ground, she felt a sense of safety coming from the sturdy floor. At this point, she finally quieted down as she quickly got up and fled, constantly warning Rachel as she looked back multiple times, "Rachel, just wait! The Smith family will never let you off the hook!"

Rachel, however, simply raised her eyebrows as her cold smirk became even more striking. "Then bring it on!"

She had nothing to worry about regarding the Smith family, which had nothing to do with her these days.

She absolutely would not mind teaching the Smiths a lesson if they dared to mess with her. She returned to her room with Jane's words ringing in her ears

still. She recalled when Jane said that her brother had told her about her disappearance back then.

She had never expected one to break a promise so easily, effortlessly.

She also had not realized that the man she truly loved had, in fact, never believed her.

She wondered if Louis had forgotten why she was kidnapped in the first place.

She thought to herself, “How could he have no sense of guilt and even expose my scars with his own hands?”

The memory of the incident that took place in the alley had her trembling uncontrollably and her body racked with shivers as she recalled the details of that fateful night. As she recalled, she felt as though her heart had been ripped open as the cold wind rushed in, chilling her to the bone ruthlessly.

It was not until she heard a knock on the door that she snapped out of her thoughts. She turned to see David standing at the door.

Her panic disappeared in an instant and was replaced by surprise.

She did not expect to see him just yet, especially when she was in such a terrible state.

“Well... Is there anything you want to tell me about?” She asked.

He was wearing a well-tailored suit, and as he strode toward her with conviction and with his long, slender legs, he was bathed in the golden sunlight.

The sunlight seemed to coat him in a layer of pale gold and set off his noble and elegant aura as if he were a sacred and inviolable celestial being.

His dark eyes gazed at her face, and his brows furrowed imperceptibly as he noticed the moistness at the corners of her eyes.

“I suddenly realized that we haven’t exchanged contact information yet.” He took out his phone to provide his Whatsapp QR code and handed it to her. “Let me know when you have time.”

She looked at the serious-looking man, and a hint of a charming smile appeared on the corners of her lips. "Since I promised grandma, I won't go back on my word."

"Of course, I know you won't go back on your word," he replied. "You know, I am grateful that you are willing to make time to accompany her and make her happy, so I will do my best to fulfill the role of a driver and try my best not to let your goodwill go to waste, Miss Grey" His words expressed his gratitude toward her and his main intention in exchanging contact information. Moreover, his trust in her was so unwavering that it warmed her heart.

She hesitated momentarily, then scanned his QR code with her phone and added him to her Whatsapp contact list.

Nevertheless, the next second, he said, "Please also send me your phone number to avoid any delays in receiving text messages."

She was rendered speechless.