

Love and Hatred Run Bone-Deep Chapter 06

When Evan got home, he ransacked the entire place like he had been possessed. He searched high and low, sweeping many items onto the floor.

At first, I wondered what he was looking for. Finally, he fished out an item from behind the bed with much difficulty. I realized he had been looking for a photo of me.

Unfortunately, he had torn all my photos into pieces. Even the sole remaining photo of me was the remnants of a torn photograph. Half of my face beamed brightly in the stained photo.

After he stared at the photo for a while, he tried to rub off the stain while crying, but he could not remove it. In the end, he grabbed his hair and cried hysterically

“I was a blind piece of shit. I was wrong. Corinne, I’m sorry. I’m sorry.” His heartbreaking wails conveyed despair.

I tried to tell him it wasn’t his fault at all, I just wanted him to take good care of my mom and protect her from Cecilia and Peter. After my dad’s early death, Mom was my only family in this world.

Evan carefully tucked the photo away. Then, he called Aaron and put in a serious request to bring my mom to safety under the care of a doctor. Anyone other than him needed to be cleared before they could visit her.

Evan also requested that Aaron inform him immediately if Cecilia and Peter looked for my mom.

Once he helped my mom settle down, he turned his attention to the truth behind my death. He had to spend a fortune on a private investigator as it was difficult for him to look into the case alone. He also reached out to the authorities who dealt with my case years ago. After some thinking, he sent someone to search for the good Samaritan who saved my mom’s life.

After that incident, Mom was hospitalized for six months. By the time she was discharged, she had lost her sanity. According to the doctor, recovery was nearly impossible, as the incident had impacted her nervous system.

Back then, Evan was busy taking care of Jane’s funeral matters. He thought my mom was injured in the car crash. However, from my mom’s statement at his engagement party, he suspected that she was one of the eyewitnesses of my murder three years ago.

Knowing Evan's temper, I expected him to confront Peter right away. He might break down and even fight Peter, However, he quickly pulled himself together after an emotional breakdown and gave out instructions calmly.

I thought, "Evan Lane, you've matured."

A month away from the wedding, Cecilia called Evan multiple times to confirm the date of their marriage registration, but he declined to answer, claiming that he was too busy with work.

Cecilia could not take it anymore. She looked for Evan at the office. Aaron stopped her, telling her that Evan was occupied at the moment.

She had never been treated this way. "Is he occupied? But I'm his fiancée! How dare you stop me!"

'I'm sorry, Ms. Rachlin. Mr. Lane specifically mentioned he did not want to see anyone. Please contact him in private. Don't make things difficult for us."

"I wouldn't be here if I could reach him in private!" Her shrill voice pierced through the air. "Evan cannot possibly refuse to meet me! Let me in! I want to see him!"

Aaron refused to budge. Cecilia slapped him across the face. "Who do you think you are, stopping the future wife of your boss? Evan! Evan!"

At that moment, a woman in a business suit exited Evan's office. Her gaze fell on Cecilia, who was making a scene. Then, she proceeded to leave.

Stunned, Cecilia quickly pulled herself together and threw herself at the woman. "Bitch! How dare you seduce my fiancé!"

The woman deftly dodged Cecilia's attack and slapped the latter across the face.