

## Love and Hatred Run Bone-Deep Chapter 08

Evan gave Cecilia a push. He snarked, "What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to see you, Evan. Please do not fall for the lies of that bitch!" Teary-eyed, she looked disheveled and pitiful. "She is only after your money. Evan, I'm the only one who truly loves you. I will do anything for you."

"Get lost!" Evan mustered all his energy to push Cecilia away. "I will repeat this one last time—the engagement is off. You and I are done."

"But why?" She screeched, "I loved you so much and sacrificed for you over the years. Did I wrong you? Why are you doing this to me?"

With a scowl, she pointed in a random direction. "Is it because of that woman from earlier today? Hah, you must have fallen in love with her! Is that right? Tell me, how is she better than me?"

"Shut up!" Triggered, Evan angrily grabbed her by the neck.

He hissed viciously, "Do I need to list down the repulsive things you did?"

Cecilia looked stunned. Her face paled and turned ashen. Her words were caught in her throat. No sound came out of her mouth because Evan was choking her

Evan's eyes were colored with rage and resentment. He did not let go of Cecilia, even when her face reddened, and her veins bulged. At that moment, I truly believed he intended to choke her to death.

I threw myself at him, yelling, "Evan, wake up! Your life will be over if you kill her!"

Peter would have loved to see Evan ruined.

Just as Cecilia was about to die, Evan snapped back to reality and let go of her. She slid down the wall limply and coughed violently.

He snickered. "You're still flirting with Peter before our wedding. Do you take me as a fool?"

Evan disappeared into the house, leaving Cecilia by the door. After a while, she got up from the floor with great difficulty and knocked on the door incessantly.

She pleaded, "Evan, there's nothing between Peter and me. We're just friends. I only have eyes for you. If it bothers you, I'll stay away from him. I'm going to talk to him right now."

Evan stood before the windows without responding to Cecilia. He watched as she stumbled away.

Later, he carefully put the bracelet away. Clutching my torn photo, he sat before the windows throughout the night.

By dawn, the ashtray beside him was full. He watched the sunrise. Then, he made the first phone call of the day.

Two hours later, news broke of famous artist Peter Hoffman committing animal cruelty, and it topped the trending topics. Every hour following that, more scandals involving Peter emerged—either about his debauched private life or plagiarism.

Once the stage was set, by noon, the biggest bomb dropped. Peter was accused of illegal organ trading and sales of artworks made from human bones.

The news caused widespread shock and criticism. Netizens criticized Peter as a cold-blooded animal, Many official news accounts shared the news, and public scrutiny multiplied.

Peter had arranged for his staff to keep an eye on all discourse surrounding Peter's scandals and to report any changes to him.

Throughout the day, his phone wouldn't stop ringing. He missed about ten or so calls from Peter.

At first, Evan did not plan to speak to Peter. However, Peter called again. Evan paused before finally picking up the phone.

"Evan Lane, you're behind all of that Am I right?" Peter scolded him, "You're an old friend. How could you do this to me?"

"Your old friend?" Staring at my photo, Evan replied flatly, "You were behind everything that happened at my engagement party, right? If you do not care about your old friend, why should I care for you?"

"I'll make this fucking clear I have no interest in Cecilia!" Peter started to ramble in a fit of temper. "Only you will catch feelings for that dumb woman! Did you really believe I was into her?"

"Kwill only believe in what I see."

With that, Evan hung up.

Perhaps Peter mistakenly thought Cecilia was the culprit who had exposed his secrets because she was the last person to meet him the day before. He probably thought she exposed his evil deeds in an attempt to win Evan's favor.