

Love and Hatred Run Bone-Deep Chapter 09

When Peter called Evan again, he was unable to reach him. He angrily threw his phone onto the floor and smashed everything around him.

He seethed, thinking, “That dumbfuck! Did he think I would covet Cecilia Rachlin? How ridiculously stupid!

But Peter was no match for Evan, who had the wealth to play the expensive long game. Evan could make his life hell if they turned enemies—all because of his net worth.

But Peter was indignant. Evan, not the sharpest tool in the shed, had everything he wanted. On the other hand, Peter was always second to Evan despite all his efforts.

Peter’s crazed look terrified his employees. His assistant fearfully asked him, “Mr. Hoffman, do you need help?”

“What can you do for me?” Peter bellowed at the poor guy. “Evan’s assistant will do anything for him, but what about you? You’re a loser. Get lost, all of you!”

Out of control, Peter smashed everything in the studio. It wasn’t until everyone was gone that he collapsed onto the floor.

He laughed at himself. Even his assistant was less helpful than Evan’s. The world was indeed unfair.

Evan could lose his mother and his fiancée, yet he still lived his life as usual. It sounded impossible.

Oh, right. Evan likely had no idea the bracelet he’d worn day and night for three years was crafted from his fiancée’s bones. Peter bet he would lose it when he learned about the truth.

Peter planned to tell Evan the truth about the bracelet. He wanted to go down with Evan.

With that in mind, Peter felt more energized. He sprung up from the floor and reached for the phone but was interrupted by Cecilia. She pushed the door open and grumbled, “What a mess! Peter, you should have gotten someone to clean this up!”

Peter’s hand froze in the air. He stared squarely at Cecilia with a look that suggested either greed or resentment. He decided to ruin Cecilia because Evan cared about her—more than he had expected.

Oblivious to his thought, Cecilia complained with a frown, "What's wrong with you? What's with the- tantrum? By the way, I have nothing to do with today's exposé. I'm drawing a line in our relationship. I do not want Evan to be jealous of us. You-"

Without warning, Peter grabbed her hair and yanked her to the ground. She yelped as she fell, her head hitting the floor with a painful thud, leaving a bruise.

She angrily confronted him, "What are you doing?"

Cecilia looked up and was immediately terrified at the menacing grin on his lips. Three years ago, he wore the same expression when he dismembered Corinne.

The gory scene would forever haunt her.

An artist who came up with the suggestion to make a bracelet with human bones could not be sane.

She immediately tried to escape, but he wouldn't let go of her hair. Struggling, she yelled, "Peter, let go of me

"Let go of you?" He placed a hand near his ear, a gesture that indicated he did not take her words seriously

He broke into a fit of laughter. "Cecilia, do you know how much I hate Evan Lane? Three years ago, I killed his beloved Corinne. Now that he's fallen in love with you, I shall take you away from him too. Evan Lane will always be a plaything for me. I could drive him crazy if I want!"

Her eyes widened in horror. The screech was stuck in her throat. She finally let out a guttural scream when Peter repeatedly struck her in the face with a gold art piece.

He mused, "Hm. Which body part should I use as a gift to Evan Lane? Cece, any thoughts?"

Cecilia turned mute from the horror. She watched helplessly as he advanced toward her.