

An Endless Night With Him

An Endless Night With Him 131 Chapter 131: Someone Drugged Her

With a loud thud, the crystal ashtray hits Melvin on the back of his head. Although Katrina tries her best, she isn't able to exert much strength under the influence of the drug. Instead of knocking Melvin out, she only pisses him off.

Melvin touches the bump on the back of his head. His face twisting in anger, he raises his hand and slaps Katrina's face. "Bitch! Don't be insolent! You're lucky that I'm interested in you! How dare you hit me?"

Melvin's strength is powerful. The force of his strike is a lot stronger than Sophie's slap.

Katrina is slanted to one side, with burning pain in her cheek and a hint of blood in her mouth. The force of the slap suddenly leaves her brain muddled. She becomes dizzy as she sees stars. She loses the ability to resist.

Melvin takes advantage of the situation and mercilessly tears her clothes off. He pulls her neckline down hard, revealing an enticing view of white skin as delicate as peeled eggs. Her cleavage is showing, making the lust in Melvin's eyes grow.

Feeling a sudden chill against her chest, Katrina realizes that it's impossible for her to escape her doom.

Even if she's sober, she's not strong enough to beat Melvin. Moreover, she's currently drugged, and she's gradually losing consciousness. Her continuing defiance is futile, and it will only infuriate Melvin further and put her into a more difficult situation.

She needs to calm him down so she can buy a little time for herself.

Looking at him pleadingly, Katrina grabs Melvin's hand and whispers, "Melvin, I was foolish earlier, but I promise to behave now. Please be gentle, okay?"

Melvin doesn't expect Katrina to beg for mercy suddenly. Confronted with the pleading look in her big pretty eyes and her soft voice, Melvin is moved to compassion.

This woman keeps pretending to be righteous and steadfast. Sure enough, no matter how strong-willed a woman is, a beating will surely make her become docile.

It turns out that sleeping with the woman he desires will end up becoming a very enjoyable experience.

Melvin doesn't want their night together to be a naked fight. Not only will she suffer, but it will also make him feel uncomfortable.

Melvin's gaze turns deep as he looks at her. A gentle hand touches Katrina's swollen cheek, and he says in a soft voice, "I don't want to force you either. Now that you've come to your senses undress."

It's his fault that he hit her so hard while he's angry. He ended up marrying such a beautiful face. It's quite a pity. Melvin loosens his hold on Katrina and stands up, preparing to watch her undress.

Katrina sorts out her emotions and crawls down the sofa. Instead of taking off her clothes, she sits on the sofa and moves her small boneless hands between Melvin's legs.

Within the thin bathrobe, she finds his manhood. Despite the extreme disgust and nausea she feels, she suppresses her emotions and strokes it as gently as possible. As Katrina's slender white hands move, Melvin is conspicuously surprised.

With a wicked smile on his face, he says, "You look pure and beautiful, but you're not as innocent as you look, are you? If you satisfy me, I'll be gentle with you."

Melvin even gets the idea of keeping Katrina as his kept woman. Clothes? Shoes? Bags? A car? A villa? As long as Katrina becomes his woman, he will give her whatever she wants.

He knows from Samuel that she's not very popular at the Anderson family and that she's a middle-class person. Maybe he's capable of giving her something that she hasn't obtained after struggling for a decade.

It's a beautiful woman's privilege to take advantage of her youth and use her body and beauty in exchange for material wealth.

Under the pleasing touch of Katrina's hands, Melvin's dick quickly hardens with interest.

At this time, the more sensitive the body is, the more vulnerable it is. With Katrina's ministrations, Melvin closes his eyes in pleasure.

A cold glint flashed through Katrina's eyes. Then a burst of energy comes from her hands. She holds his penis through the bathrobe and twists it tightly with all her might.

"Ah!"

Melvin screams in agony as his senses are overwhelmed with extreme pain. He lies painfully on the ground, with his body curling inwards like a shrimp. He looks extremely miserable as his body jerks constantly from the pain.

Katrina takes the opportunity to get away from him and runs straight to the door. She swings the door open and runs along the corridor.

Meanwhile, Melvin is so overwhelmed with pain that he doesn't even have the strength to stand up. How could he think of chasing Katrina at this moment?

Looking at Katrina's retreating figure, Melvin grits his teeth in rage. That bitch! How dare she trick him! While he was distracted, she dared to twist his...

She incapacitated him so harshly, and it's as if she's determined to disable him permanently. If he suffers some unexpected ailment, he won't forgive her! Even the Anderson family won't be spared from his wrath.

Katrina finally escapes from the room.

By this time, she is very dizzy. When she glances at the garbage cans beside her, she sees them in doubles. She stumbles along the hallway like a drunk. If it weren't for the wall, she would have fallen down at any time.

Her eyesight is starting to blur, and she's becoming so sleepy that she can hardly lift her eyelids. Her whole body becomes softer and heavier. It's particularly difficult to move forward.

No, she can't lose consciousness now.

If Melvin recovers and orders someone to catch her if she comes across Samuel... She'll have to go back to the lecherous bastard and suffer his abuse.

She has to leave this place now. Katrina walks two steps forward when she suddenly bumps into a strong, broad chest.

In the end, she can't resist the effects of the drug. She closes her eyes completely loses consciousness, falling backward.

Almost reflexively, the man grabs her by the waist and pulls her back.

A familiar scent reaches the tip of his nose. The man's expression changes slightly. He pinches her chin with one hand to raise her small face.

Katrina? Aaron knows he was bound to meet Katrina eventually, but he doesn't expect to meet her in such a situation. Her eyes are tightly closed, and her body is weak, but he doesn't smell any alcohol on her. It's as if she was drugged.

There's a clear handprint ruining her otherwise flawless face, making Aaron's handsome eyebrows involuntarily furrow. A cold and terrible expression appears on his face.

Who the hell drugged her? Who on earth hit her? Although he forced himself on her, he didn't have the heart to hurt her like this. How could this beast dare to hit her?

At that moment, Aaron completely forgets his vow to punish Katrina properly when they meet again. The sight of her injuries makes him furious.

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An Endless Night With Him 132 Chapter 132: A Deep Longing For Her

This foolish woman! They've only been apart for a few days, but she's already gotten herself into trouble like this. She used a lot of tricks against him. How could she get herself in danger in the blink of an eye?

What would have happened if he hadn't made a dinner appointment with Gavin and encountered her in the bathroom? Will she just lie unconsciously in the middle of the hallway? Will she be picked up by the man who drugged her or by a stranger passing by?

Aaron can't help gritting his teeth when he thinks of the possibilities of these consequences.

Finally, Aaron bends down and holds Katrina in his arms. Then, he makes his way to a presidential suite in the hotel and brings her into the room. He places her on the big soft bed.

The horrifying swelling on Katrina's face startles Aaron. Additionally, her skirt is torn, and she looks unevenly dressed. At the moment, she is completely unconscious.

It's easy to figure out what happened to her.

Despite his anger, Aaron opens the refrigerator and finds some ice cubes. He wraps it in a towel and puts it on Katrina's bruised face to give her a cold compress.

With Katrina in a horrible state, Aaron is not in the mood to go to the lounge to have dinner with Gavin. He calls Gavin to tell him that he has something unexpected to attend to and asks him for forgiveness. He will find a chance to make amends to him in person.

Gavin is always a man who defies trivial things. He has a personal friendship with Aaron, and he knows his character. Aaron wouldn't have failed to keep an appointment unless there was an emergency. When Aaron calls to apologize for canceling their appointment, he readily agrees.

After a while of a cold compress, the swelling on Katrina's face finally fades a bit. Aaron gently applies for medicine on Katrina's bruise.

It is not until Aaron finishes dealing with Katrina's wound that he steps out of the bedroom. Standing at the French Windows in the living room, he looks down at the cityscape outside with a grim expression on his face.

He takes out his phone to call his assistant. "Investigate what happened to Katrina tonight! Who the hell dared to hurt my woman?"

The person who hurt Katrina is damned. To make matters worse, he used such despicable means to drug her and use violence against her.

On the other line, the assistant can clearly feel the anger in Aaron's deep voice. He quickly answers, "Yes, Mr. Wilson! I'll investigate right away."

All of Aaron's men know that he came to Abbe City to develop his business because of a woman. But they never expected that Aaron would encounter the woman the day after he arrives in Abbe City. To their shock, someone offended her.

Aaron is a person who always protects his people. :: No matter how much he punishes Katrina when she defies him, it's his business, and no one else can harm her. The assistant gets a vague feeling that the man who dares to offend Aaron's woman is doomed.

Aaron is a newcomer, and he shouldn't be so arrogant. But according to Aaron's character, it's absolutely impossible for him to control himself and suppress his anger.

After hanging up the phone, Aaron takes a bath in the bathroom before going back to the bedroom.

On the big soft bed, Katrina's eyes are closed tightly, and she has a frown on her face. She must be dreaming of what just happened. She looks very uneasy.

Seeing her so distressed worries Aaron. He gently strokes her face with slender fingers. The smooth and delicate touch is as wonderful as he remembered,

Aaron pulls off the blanket and gets into bed, gently wrapping his arms around her waist and holding her in his embrace.

The familiar light fragrance pours into his nostrils. Katrina thinks that she can escape from him, but now... She has returned to him. Aaron's mood has always been gloomy these days, but it slightly improves as he holds her in his arms. No matter how

much he hates her or how angry he is with her...

Holding her vanishes most of his anger. He wants to keep holding her peacefully in his arms forever.

Perhaps because Aaron's embrace is strong and comforting, it gives Katrina some sense of security. She gradually stops frowning, and the furrowed expression on her face smoothens.

Like their time in Aaron's private villa in Hadley before, Aaron wraps Katrina securely in his arms and falls asleep holding her.

In Katrina's presence, Aaron's insomnia that was persistent during the time he spent apart from her suddenly vanishes. He finally gets a comfortable and satisfying sleep.

The next morning, Katrina is still sleeping in Aaron's arms when he gets up early.

In her sleep, she entwined her slender white legs with his. Her skirt is pushed up, and her white underwear is visible. The picture looks sweet and beautiful.

Aaron's eyes become deep as he stares at her tender white legs. He feels his throat become dry.

He hasn't been with her for a long time. He has a deep longing for her. Now, he just wants to press her underneath him and make love to her. He wants to collect the debt she owes him during the days she's been away.

Just then, his phone on the bedside table rings.

"Hello." Aaron deliberately lowers his voice as he picks up the phone, getting out of bed, and walking to the living room.

On the other line, his assistant replies, "Mr. Wilson, the investigation on Miss Miller's incident is over." Aaron's eyes darken, and he says in a cool voice, "Come to the office to report in fifteen minutes." "Yes, sir."

After hanging up, Aaron glances in the direction of the bedroom. Finally, he takes a shower, changes his clothes, and leaves.

Who the hell dared to hurt her?

The answer will soon be revealed.

At the president's office, Aaron's tall figure is tucked into the sofa. His right leg is folded over his left in a casual yet elegant pose.

The assistant knocks on the door, and after he enters, he respectfully informs Aaron of what happened.

“Mr. Wilson, according to my investigation... Last night, Miss Miller’s brother Samuel, on his own initiative, gave Miss Miller to Melvin Quentin in exchange for a real estate project.

“Miss Miller’s sister, Sophie, has always been dissatisfied with Miss Miller because of personal issues. She acted as Samuel’s accomplice and planned the incident together along with Melvin. She tricked Miss Miller into coming by using her birthday as an excuse.

“They met up with her and drugged her water. After Miss Miller lost the ability to resist, they brought her to Melvin’s room.”

Upon hearing the assistant’s report, Aaron’s handsome face becomes expressionless, and his thin lips purse tightly in rage.

Aaron did some research about Katrina’s background while she was in Hadley City.

He knows that a man named Carl Anderson adopted Katrina. She has a brother and an older sister. Except for Carl, the other members of the Anderson family are all unkind to her.

But Aaron doesn’t expect that Samuel would sell Katrina for his profit. Nor did he expect Sophie to join forces with him to trick Katrina and become his accomplice.

An Endless Night With Him 133 Chapter 133: Top Of Aaron’s Blocklis

Katrina has horrible siblings.

It’s only Aaron’s second day in Abbe City, and Katrina has already encountered such an ordeal. He can only imagine how Sophie and Samuel bullied Katrina in the past.

Samuel, Sophie, and Melvin are now at the top of Aaron’s blacklist. This stupid woman!

He treats her so well that he doesn’t have the heart to beat or scold her. All he wants is to give her the best of everything. .

But she can’t wait to escape him. So what if she’s back in his life now?

He used to have her under his protection, and no one dared to bully her. But since she returned to Abbe, the people around her have been bullying her.

Katrina is so foolish that she can’t distinguish what places are safe and which people she can trust. Having just arrived in Abbe City, Aaron has a lot of work to do. He has no time to get even with Katrina. But he’s not in a hurry. They have plenty of time afterward. Meanwhile, Katrina gets a nightmare after Aaron leaves the presidential suite.

She dreams that Melvin and Samuel are chasing her with candles and whips in their hands and wicked and dissolute smiles on their faces. From another direction, Sophie stretches out a sharp manicured nail and approaches her with a fierce expression on her face.

“Little beauty, don’t run away. Let’s enjoy ourselves!” “Katrina, you bitch! Marcellus is mine! Die!”

There's a tiger in front of her and a hungry wolf behind her. Katrina looks at the scene in horror as she tries to escape both. When there's nowhere left to run, she accidentally trips and falls down to the ground.

Katrina is trembling with fear in the face of the three demons in front of her. Melvin and Samuel reach for her chest, while Sophie's fingernails aim for her face...

"Help!" Katrina screams in terror. The moment she opens her eyes, she sees a man rushing to save her... . And the person... turns out to be Aaron.

Sitting up abruptly, Katrina wakes up from her sleep, gasping for breath. Her nightmare makes her panic. Even now, her heart is still pounding in fear. Her forehead is full of sweat.

Fortunately, it was just a nightmare. As she wakes up from her bad dream, she sees that the man who saves her is Aaron... How could she think of him? Aaron is the person she's trying to elude!

Gradually calming down, Katrina carefully looks at her current environment. She's alone on a big soft bed, in a room different from Melvin's room.

Katrina glances down at herself and finds her clothes intact. There's no sign of any disturbance. And her body doesn't feel sore.

She got away safely last night. Who saved her and brought her here? Katrina tries to recall what happened last night, but her memory stops after she escaped from Melvin's room.

All she remembers is bumping into a person while she was running away. Then she completely lost consciousness. She can't remember anything after that.

Just as Katrina gets out of bed, there's a knock on the door.

Katrina panics. She's afraid that Samuel, Sophie, or Melvin are waiting on the other side. She runs towards the door with her bare feet and takes a peek out of the cat's eye to see a hotel attendant outside.

She hesitates before opening the door.

The young attendant stands outside beside a trolley. He says politely, "Miss, the gentleman requested me to bring your breakfast."

Katrina opens the door and lets the attendant in. The gentleman that the attendant is referring to is probably the man who saved her last night.

As Katrina lets the waiter place the sumptuous breakfast on the table, she can't help asking, "Do you know the name of the gentleman who asked you to do this?"

The waiter shakes his head. "I'm sorry he didn't leave his name. He just paid for the room and left." Katrina feels upset to hear this. She doesn't know the identity of the kind person who saved her in her time of need. "Oh, did your staff see a cell phone in Room 102 last night?" "Are you talking about the latest red mobile phone?" "Yes, that's the one!" "A young lady found a cell phone and handed it over to the front desk. It must be yours. I'll bring it to you in a while." "No, thank you. Don't bother. I'll go down to get it myself later."

After the attendant leaves, Katrina eats breakfast quietly. She's quite ravenous after what happened last night. Her cheek aches a little as she chews her food.

Katrina suddenly remembered being slapped by Melvin last night. She unconsciously touches her face, which doesn't hurt as much as she expected.

It seems that someone nursed her bruise last night. She finishes her breakfast with a small smile on her face.

Meanwhile, Sophie is hiding in a quiet spot in the hotel. She's covering her face with a newspaper that she's pretending to read, ready to watch the scene unfold in secret.

After Samuel successfully brought Katrina to Melvin's room last night, they both immediately fled the scene.

Sophie took the phone that Katrina dropped amidst her struggle and deleted their call records. Seeing Farrah's message to Katrina, Sophie replied to her as Katrina. To reassure the other girl, she said that everything was fine. She also added that the phone was running out of power before switching it off.

Afterward, Sophie and Samuel gathered a group of friends and went to a nightclub to have an enjoyable night out. They celebrated Sophie's birthday, and Samuel is scoring a big project.

During the night, Samuel got a little drunk, and he accidentally dropped his phone into his drink. The phone shut down after it got wet, preventing all calls from Melvin from reaching him.

The next day, Sophie arrives at the Jameson Hotel early in the morning. After a crazy night, Katrina's body must be full of ambiguous love bites.

Sophie learns from a hotel attendant that Melvin has already left and that no one has come out of the room. It must mean that Katrina is still inside.

With an evil smile on her face, Sophia turns on Katrina's mobile phone and sends a message to Marcellus, "Marcellus, I drank too much. Please come and pick me up at the Jameson Hotel."

After sending the room number to Marcellus, Sophie switches the phone off again before handing it over to the hotel's front desk.

She waits in a dark corner, eager for the show to start. Marcellus will surely come over when he receives Katrina's message.

As soon as he enters the room and sees Katrina naked and full of love bites, he will realize that Katrina slept with another man. Seeing it in person will have a great impact on Marcellus.

This time, Katrina won't be able to prove her innocence at all.

Besides, Sophie went out with her friends last night. Even if Katrina puts the blame on her, Marcellus won't believe it because she has an alibi.

Sophie is complacent about her flawless plan.

An Endless Night With Him 134 Chapter 134: Excuse Is Too Perfunctory

After receiving the message from Katrina, Marcellus goes crazy with worry. He wants to call Katrina to ask her how she is, but the phone has been switched off.

Marcellus doesn't even go to work. He drives straight to the Jameson Hotel to find Katrina. As soon as he gets out of the car, Marcellus hurries inside. "Katrina!" Marcellus goes to the room number Katrina gave him and knocks on the door with a worried look on the face. But the room is quiet. No one came to answer the door for him. How much wine did Katrina drink? Did she pass out?

Marcellus becomes even more anxious at the thought. He takes a step back before kicking the door hard. With a bang, the door swings open.

Ignoring his sore leg, Marcellus rushes inside.

Sophie has been hiding in the corner of the hall when Marcellus arrived. She sneaked in to personally see the wonderful scene of Marcellus catching Katrina's betrayal in bed.

After finishing her breakfast, Katrina goes downstairs to the front desk to retrieve her cell phone back. Strangely, the phone is switched off. Did her phone run out of power? When Katrina presses the power button, the phone switches on successfully, the battery is still half full.

As soon as the phone boots up, it immediately shows a missed call from Marcellus from a few minutes ago. Just as Katrina is about to call Marcellus to ask if something important happened, she notices a familiar figure heading for Melvin's room.

Sophie? What is she sneaking around for? Her instincts tell her that Sophie is up to no good.

Clenching her cell phone in her hand, Katrina purses her lips and follows the other girl. When she approaches, she hears someone calling her name.

Katrina is instantly stunned. Marcellus? Why is Marcellus here? Sophie must have told him to come over.

What are her intentions for leading Marcellus to Melvin's room? Does she want Marcellus to catch her in a miserable state?

Last night, Samuel brought her to Melvin's room for his own business. And now, Sophie brought Marcellus over to see her in the aftermath of their foul plot.

Samuel and Sophie are indeed good siblings who teamed up with each other for their own benefit. They used such unscrupulous tactics to achieve their goal.

If it hadn't been for her desperate escape last night if it hadn't been for the kind person who rescued her last night...

Not only would she have been raped by Melvin, who pretends to be a person of high morals, but Marcellus would also see her in the worst possible way.

Sophie and Samuel are so horrible that they secretly plotted against her and tried to harm her and ruin her image. Katrina can't help shaking at the thought.

She can't imagine what would've happened if Sophie and Samuel actually succeeded. She would most likely hurt herself from extreme depression and rage.

Since Sophie and Samuel dared to do such a despicable thing to her, there's no reason for her to care about their prestige.

Katrina bites her lips, her eyes full of resentment. Suddenly, there's a loud crash nearby that makes Katrina jump in fright.

Without care for himself, Marcellus kicks the door open for her. He rushes into the room, looking for Katrina everywhere.

On the bed, on the sofa, in the bathroom, in the closet...

After searching every corner of the room, he still can't find Katrina. At this point, Marcellus is more flustered than ever. Where on earth is Katrina? Has she been taken away in her drunken state? At the door, Sophie is listening carefully to the movement inside.

She originally thought that Marcellus would get furious the moment he rushes into the room and sees Katrina lying naked in the bed with ambiguous marks on her skin.

But Sophie doesn't hear the angry shout she was expecting. Instead, she hears Marcellus rummaging through the room and looking for Katrina.

Sophie is puzzled. Where is Katrina hiding? The hotel attendant told her that no one besides Melvin had left the room. Did she fly away? While Sophie is lost in confusion, she suddenly feels her arm being grabbed roughly.

Jumpy from her guilty conscience, she quickly turns around to see Katrina standing in front of her and looking at her with a sneer.

Katrina exclaims loudly, "Sister Sophie! What are you doing here?" "Katrina, why are you here?" The moment she sees Katrina, Sophie is stunned with shock and disbelief. She's certain that Katrina slept with Melvin last night.

How could Sophie not be dismayed to see Katrina suddenly standing behind her? She looks like she's seen a ghost, and her makeup twists a little as her face falls.

Katrina deliberately raises her voice so Marcellus can hear her. Sure enough, Marcellus rushes out of the room at the sound of her voice.

Seeing Katrina intact in front of him, he immediately comes up and asks, "Katrina, are you okay?": Katrina smiles at him. "I'm fine!" After making sure that Katrina is okay, Marcellus breathes a sigh of relief. But he starts to get confused when he recalls the text message he received earlier, "Katrina, I got a message from you saying you're drunk and that I should pick you up in this room..." The more Marcellus thinks about it, the stranger he feels.

Katrina looks sober, and he doesn't smell a hint of alcohol on her. Why did she send him that message? Katrina is not the type of person to play tricks on him. Something must have happened.

Instead of answering Marcellus's question, Katrina looks at Sophie with a smile. "I also want to know who took away my phone to send you that message. I wonder what her purpose is!"

Although Katrina is smiling, Sophie finds her tone a little chilling. With Sophie's arm still in Katrina's grasp, she can't help breaking away, "Katrina, let me go!" At this moment, Marcellus notices Sophie next to him. He instantly frowns. "Sophie, why are you here?"

Sophie doesn't expect Katrina to catch her eavesdropping. She originally wanted to watch the bustle in secret, but Katrina caught her.

Sophie is eager to prove her innocence. As if nothing is amiss, she says, "I was just passing by. I have something else to deal with now. You two have a good talk."

As soon as she finishes talking, Sophie turns around to leave. Katrina grabs her arm again. "Sister Sophie, don't go. Don't you think your excuse is too perfunctory?"

An Endless Night With Him 135 Chapter 135: Successfully Exposing Her

Afraid that her plans will be exposed to Marcellus, Sophie can't wait to leave. But unexpectedly, Katrina holds her back.

Sophie instantly gets angry. "Katrina! Let me go! What right do you have to grab me like this?" Meanwhile, Marcellus realizes something is wrong after he gets a moment to calm down.

Katrina has never been drunk alone on her own. Even if she gets drunk, the first person she would contact is her best friend, Farrah, not him. After all, men and women act differently, especially when alcohol is involved.

And why was Sophie eavesdropping at the door? It seems she knows about Katrina's supposed drunken state. Everything reveals that Sophie's presence is definitely not a coincidence.

Katrina's words imply that she didn't send him the message. It's quite possible that Sophie took Katrina's phone and sent the message on her behalf.

What is her purpose for doing this? Is she planning secretly to hurt Katrina?

At the realization, Marcellus stares at Sophie with a grim look. "Sophie, what the hell is going on?" On one side, Katrina is grabbing Sophie's arm. The grip is strong enough to keep her in place. Katrina refuses to let her

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On the other side, Marcellus is demanding her to explain herself. At this point, Sophie feels caught in a whirlpool. She's restless and at a loss with what to do. "I... I..." Sophie stammers but fails to utter a single word. She doesn't know what to say to defend herself. Sophie remains silent for a long time without saying a word. Katrina grunts, "If you can't talk, let me help you!"

Her grip on Sophie's wrist tightens as she continues, "Sophie, you called me at noon yesterday to invite me to your birthday dinner. You asked me to go to Room 102 of the Jameson Hotel in the evening. You

said that Uncle Anderson and Aunt Green would be present. For Uncle Anderson's sake, I decided to come. I'm telling the truth, aren't I?"

Sophie is overwhelmed as Katrina stares intensely at her. Although Katrina's voice is gentle, the firm tone is forceful enough to stress Sophie out.

She subconsciously retorts, "No, I didn't!"

"No? I was having lunch with Farrah yesterday. She can confirm whether you called me or not. The gift I picked out for you yesterday afternoon is still in my bag because I didn't have the time to give it to you!"

Katrina opens her bag and takes out a beautifully wrapped folded umbrella, shoving it roughly to the ground. She actually made an effort to choose a suitable birthday gift for Sophie. In return, she was given to a lecherous bastard as a gift!

From the expressions on the faces of the two women, Marcellus can tell who's lying. He looks extremely serious as he calmly says, "Katrina, go on."

His instincts tell him that things are not as simple as he thinks.

Katrina has always been a kind, gentle, and sensible girl. She wouldn't lose her temper like this over anything. It's as if she reached her tipping point.

Katrina nods and continues, "Last night, I arrived at Room 102 of the Jameson Hotel on time and found only you and Samuel inside. You lied and told me that Uncle Anderson was choosing jewelry with Aunt Green. I didn't doubt you, and I waited patiently in my seat.

"Because it was a little hot in the room, I drank two glasses of water. You must have deliberately turned off the air-conditioning in the room, didn't you? After a while, I felt dizzy. Something was off, and I wanted to get out as soon as possible. But Samuel grabbed me and brought me to this room.

"As I struggled to gather my senses, a strange man appeared in the room. He was ready to... He was ready to **** me,". Katrina chokes, pausing for a moment as she recalls the painful memories. Her voice is trembling.

Upon hearing the story, Marcellus's eyes widen in shock as he looks at Sophie in disbelief. Sophie and Samuel drugged Katrina's drink and sent her to someone else's bed.

Marcellus has always known that Sophie dislikes Katrina, but he never imagined that she would use such despicable means to destroy Katrina's innocence. He looks into Sophie's eyes with spite and anger.

Katrina takes a deep breath to calm herself and continues speaking, "The man said that Samuel sold me to him. Samuel gave my body in exchange for a project worth hundreds of millions of dollars. You teamed up to get even with me!

You ignored my safety for your own benefit!

"I couldn't bear to be raped by a strange man. I struggled desperately and got slapped harshly for my efforts. In the end, I pretended to submit and attacked him while he was distracted. I escaped from the room, and a kind stranger saved me.

“The hotel attendant told me that a woman surrendered my cell phone to the front desk. When I got my phone back, I noticed my good sister sneaking in here.”

From the day before until this moment, Katrina recounts everything in front of Marcellus.

Sophie planned everything so Marcellus can catch Katrina sleeping with another man. She did all this to make him despise her.

If Sophie wants to destroy her image in front of Marcellus deliberately, then Katrina doesn't have any qualms about revealing Sophie's true nature in front of the man she loves.

Katrina's story reveals the truth without any loopholes.

When Marcellus notices the fading bruise on Katrina's face and discovers what she went through yesterday, he feels even worse.

At this point, Sophie is dumbfounded by Katrina, successfully exposing her. She gapes in silence, unable to say a word. It's pointless even to explain herself.

Although Marcellus has no romantic feelings for Sophie, he used to treat her as a friend and sister. Even when he found out that Sophie slapped Katrina, he didn't break relations with her no matter how angry he was with her.

But after discovering what Sophie did to Katrina, Marcellus's heart freezes, and the little affection he has for Sophie disappears in an instant.

How could he have such a despicable and illegal woman whom he hates with a passion in his life?

Marcellus looks at Sophie with a cold face. “Sophie! From now on, I'm cutting you out of my life. Please mind your own business and leave me alone. If you dare hurt Katrina in the future again, don't blame me for my rude actions!”

An Endless Night With Him 136 Chapter 136: She Hates She Fell At Sophie's Trap

Marcellus is usually a mild-mannered person who always has a sunny and warm disposition. For the first time, he speaks to Sophie in such a cold way. For the first time, he looks at her with unspeakable contempt in his eyes.

At that moment, Sophie freezes. She feels as if she has fallen into a lake of icy water. She suddenly feels cold, and she can't help shivering despite the summer weather.

How could this happen? Everything was supposed to end with Marcellus looking at Katrina in disgust and calling her a shameless woman. Why is Marcellus now severing all ties with her and treating her like a stranger?. No! It's not supposed to end like this! Marcellus is hers! Marcellus should be on her side! The man she loves the most is indifferent to her because of another woman. Everything she did was so she could be with him. But in the end, he shuns her and turns against her. This can't be happening! She can't accept this!

At Marcellus's words, Sophie is stunned into silence like a puppet without a soul. A few crystalline tears involuntarily fall from her eyes. She looks particularly hurt and depressed.

The reason Marcellus hates her, and the reason she hasn't gotten together with him is entirely because of Katrina. This insidious bitch! She dares to make trouble for her behind her back! Furious, Sophie raises her hand to slap Katrina fiercely. "Katrina, you bitch!" Before Katrina can react, Marcellus steps in front of her as her shield.

The force of Sophie's slap is so fast and strong that Marcellus is completely defenseless against it. He has no time to grab Sophie's arm and stop it. The only thing he can do is to protect Katrina from the strike.

At that moment, Marcellus's hatred and resentment towards Sophie reaches a tipping point. This crazy woman! Even now, she wants to hit Katrina!

Marcellus looks unspeakably, angry, and cold. His black eyes bore into Sophie, and his voice takes on a chilling tone as he says, "Sophie Anderson! Haven't you made enough trouble?"

Sophie wanted to slap Katrina, but she didn't expect Marcellus to stand in front of her suddenly. Before she can stop herself, she ends up hitting his face.

Panic flickers across Sophie's face as she stares at Marcellus in horror. "Marcellus, I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to hit

you..."

Sophie's apology makes Marcellus feel absolutely sick and disgusted. She didn't mean to hit him, but hitting Katrina is all right?

Marcellus's face darkens even more, and a fire burns in his eyes. He grits through his teeth, "Sophie Anderson! I don't want to see you again! Get out of my sight!"

Sensing the anger in Marcellus's voice, Sophie starts to cry. She runs away without looking back.

Looking at Sophie's back in discomfort, Katrina's relief at venting out her anger is overpowered by complicated emotions.

Sophie has always been proud of. Whether it's at home or outside, she's a spoiled princess. This is the first time that Katrina sees Sophie look so defeated.

Having her favorite person shout at her and demand that she get out of his sight must be such a huge blow. Nothing could hurt a woman more than the person she loves rejecting her so ruthlessly.

In front of Marcellus, Katrina finally unmask Sophie's disguise. She originally didn't want to use Marcellus against Sophie to fight back, but she changed her mind in the end.

Carl has been kind to her, and graciously raised her for so many years. But in repayment, she embarrassed his precious daughter in front of the man she loves.

The thought of betraying Carl like this makes Katrina feel guilty. Katrina tries to comfort herself. After all, she didn't mean to retaliate against Sophie and embarrass her like that. And compared to her honesty, Sophie and Samuel did a lot worse than she did. She didn't lie or frame them. She only

told her story. But Katrina still feels bad.

When Sophie leaves, Marcellus turns to look at Katrina, his eyes turning soft again. Feeling horrible, he says guiltily, "Katrina, I didn't protect you well."

He feels immensely heartbroken to hear what happened to her yesterday. At Marcellus's words, Katrina shakes her head. "Marcellus, don't say that. Thank you for choosing to trust me." After a pause, she adds, "I'm a little tired. I want to go home and rest now."

Although she didn't do anything tiring, she feels heavy with some kind of indescribable fatigue. She's probably mentally exhausted.

She hates that she fell for Sophie's trap.

But after exposing Sophie's true nature and seeing her leave in embarrassment, Katrina doesn't feel better. Thinking about Carl's kindness to her only makes her feel even worse. .

When she intentionally avoided Marcellus in the past, she never had such a serious conflict with Sophie despite how much the other woman hated her. But since she decided to try to accept Marcellus, she and Sophie both got hurt in just a

few days.

Maybe she needs to take a step back from this for a while. Getting some distance from Marcellus and giving herself some time to calm down might be what she needs right now.

When Katrina turns and walks away, Marcellus quickly follows. "Katrina, I'll give you a ride." Katrina shakes her head wearily. "No, I'll take a taxi." "Katrina, I'm worried about you. Please let me take you home."

Katrina turns around and looks at Marcellus. She replies firmly, "Marcellus, thank you for your kindness. But I want to be alone for a while."

Seeing the weary look in Katrina's eyes, Marcellus knows that the harrowing experience from last night must be haunting her. She must also feel guilty because of Carl.

Despite his concern, Marcellus chooses to respect Katrina's decision. "Okay. Please be careful on your own. If you don't want to contact me directly, please contact Farrah." Marcellus will give her some time and space. He won't bother her until she makes her decision. Katrina nods. "I will. Thank you, Marcellus." With that, Katrina turns and walks away. Marcellus feels a twinge of pain at the sight of her beautiful but decadent figure disappearing from his sight.

Just now, he saw the withdrawal in Katrina's eyes. Although she fought back bravely against Sophie, she obviously isn't happy with how it turned out.

Because she is Carl's adopted daughter, because of her relationship with Sophie... Does she need to deliberately alienate him out of consideration for Carl's kindness to her?

An Endless Night With Him 137 Chapter 137: Sophie Might Know Something

At the Anderson Real Estate Enterprise, Samuel cheerfully hums as he pushes the door of the General Manager's office with his coat draped over his shoulder.

Although he's an hour late for work, his father is out on business today and isn't in the office. When the cat's away, the mice will play, As long as his father is away, the company is under his control. Who would dare challenge him?

Samuel casually throws his suit on the sofa and settles himself into the boss's chair, rubbing his head, which is still sore from the hangover.

Just then, his secretary alerts him to a call. "Mr. Anderson, Mr. Quentin, wants to speak to you."

Melvin? At the mention of the name, Samuel immediately jerks awake. Sitting up, he tells his secretary, "Put him through!" "Yes, Mr. Anderson." After a beep, the call is transferred to Melvin.

With a wicked smile, Samuel says, "Mr. Quentin, after such a romantic and priceless night, you're up quite early. Did you have a good night? Since I sent my sister to your bed... Well, when can I come over for the contract signing of the project?"

Samuel is absolutely certain that Melvin called to talk to him about the contract.

But Melvin is so angry that he growls through gritted teeth, "How dare you to talk to me about the contract? Samuel Anderson! From now on, you won't get any project from me!"

Melvin has slept with dozens of women over the years. Last night was the first time that a woman dared to fight back and run away from him. The pain in his groin made him feel like he was going to die. A woman injured him in such a sensitive area...

It's so humiliating that Melvin can't even mention it. But he's so furious that he takes his anger out on Samuel. Not only will he not give the project to Samuel, but he will also find ways to disrupt the Andersons' business in other ways.

Samuel is stunned by Melvin's sudden rage. The smile on his face freezes in shock. "Mr. Quentin," Samuel asks in a flustered voice, "Didn't we have an agreement yesterday? What happened?" "Samuel Anderson! Wait and see!" Melvin barks into the phone before hanging up fiercely. "Wait, Mr. Quentin..." Samuel hurries to interject, only to hear a busy tone. At this point, Samuel is completely puzzled and has no idea what happened.

Didn't Katrina serve Melvin well last night? He even sent her to Melvin's bed personally. Melvin shouldn't have turned against him, even if he didn't enjoy himself last night!

Why did Melvin call to shout at him over the phone angrily?

For the family business, Samuel took this step regardless of the consequences in order to redeem himself in his father's eyes.

Samuel can't figure out what's going on. He nervously calls Melvin back, eager to find out what happened.

But Melvin seems determined to cut Samuel off. He's completely unreachable. Samuel doesn't get an answer, even when he calls Melvin's office.

Distressed, Samuel gets a headache. He was originally in a good mood, but it suddenly drops without warning.

He suddenly remembers Sophie telling him last night that she would try to trick Marcellus into catching Katrina in the act at the hotel. He doesn't know if she succeeded.

Sophie might know something. At the idea, Samuel quickly picks up the phone and dials Sophie's number.

When Samuel calls Sophie, she's leaving the hotel. The tears streaming down her cheeks are smudging the makeup on her face. She looks particularly depressed.

"Hello."

It takes Sophie a long time to pick up the phone. Hearing the strong twang in her voice, Samuel immediately knows that she is crying.

Constantly spoiled since her childhood, Sophie has suffered few grievances. This is the first time that Samuel hears her so dejected. Know Something

Only one person can make her feel so sad. Marcellus. Melvin called him early in the morning to tear him a new one. Now, Sophie is crying like this. The situation must be more serious than he imagined.

Samuel is anxious that he won't be able to say a word after he discovers what happened. He is also worried about his sister, who seems extremely crushed.

He immediately asks, "Sophie, where are you now? I'll come to you."

They both teamed up for yesterday's plot. If something happened, Sophie could only talk to Samuel about her grievances and sadness.

Sophie tells him her location through her tears. After Samuel hangs up, he grabs his keys and drives to see his sister. "Sophie!" Fifteen minutes later, Samuel finds his sister on a bench by the side of the road. Her eyes are swollen from crying.

"Brother!" When Sophie sees Samuel, she bursts into tears again. She throws herself at her brother and hugs him in distress.

"Brother, Marcellus shouted at me and told me to get out of his sight! He said that he never wanted to see me again!" As Sophie talks, her cries become louder. She's gasping for breath by the time she's done. Samuel frowns. Sure enough, Marcellus is the reason Sophie is depressed. "Sophie, didn't you arrange it so Marcellus would catch Katrina in the act? How did it end up like this?" The sight of Katrina sleeping around shouldn't make Marcellus take out his anger on Sophie. "Brother, that bitch Katrina fooled us. She wasn't in Melvin's room last night!" "Sophie, what did you say?"

"Katrina fought against Melvin and fled the room last night. This morning, after I made Marcellus come to the hotel, not only did I not see any evidence of Katrina spending the night with Melvin, but that bitch also exposed everything we did to Marcellus!"

Sophie's words stun Samuel into silence. He can't believe what he's hearing. Katrina managed to fight Melvin off and run away last night? Samuel is worried. If Katrina was able to escape Melvin in her drugged state, Melvin might have gotten seriously hurt.

No wonder Melvin was so furious when he called him today. It turns out that he didn't succeed in sleeping with Katrina. On the contrary, he got hurt.

Dazed, Samuel doesn't know what to do. When he brought Katrina to Melvin, Katrina could barely stand up. How did she have the strength to fight back? It seems he underestimated her.

Melvin blamed the incident on him and turned against him. Not only did Katrina make him lose the project, but it's also likely that she offended the Quentin family,

Additionally, Marcellus vilified Sophie because of her. Katrina, this woman... She sabotaged his business and Sophie's love life. She dared to bite the hand that feeds her! The thought makes Samuel clench his fists in anger.

An Endless Night With Him 138 Chapter 138: Very Delicate Situation

Since they parted ways at the Jameson Hotel, Katrina hasn't contacted Marcellus for several days.

Although Marcellus is worried about her, he doesn't dare rush to her for fear of disturbing her. All he can do is occasionally contact Farrah to get updates about Katrina.

Farrah knows that Katrina and Marcellus are in a very delicate situation right now. She doesn't even dare mention Marcellus's name in front of her best friend.

Katrina thinks that Samuel and Sophie will get back at her for what happened. But they leave her alone. Without any trouble from them, Katrina lives a comfortable and straightforward life with only work to occupy her time.

Meanwhile, Carl is tearing Samuel, a new one for gambling.

Samuel is busy working for his father and trying to repair his relationship with Melvin at the same time. He's too preoccupied to have time to get back at Katrina.

Sophie is on vacation to relax and feel better.

She didn't suffer a lot. It's just that the person she likes doesn't like her back. But she's so devastated that she wants to break down.

On the other hand, what Sophie and Samuel did to Katrina is enough to ruin her life.

Aaron is currently busy with work at Wilson Multinational Company. It hasn't been long since he moved from Hadley City to Abbe City. He still has a lot of things to deal with before he settles in the new city.

Always working during the day and socializing at night, Aaron hasn't gotten a full night's sleep for several days. He misses the feeling of holding Katrina in his arms.

Aaron doesn't seek Katrina yet because of the amount of work he has to do in the company. He needs to settle down first before he can focus on dealing with her.

But he has already acquired all of Katrina's information. He has her current address, work address, and even her work number. It's easy for him to find her.

Katrina can't run away now. He decides to give her a few days to herself for the time being and let her enjoy her last moments of freedom.

That evening, Aaron invites Gavin, the president of Harrison Company, to have dinner with him to make amends for suddenly missing their appointment last time.

Gavin didn't enjoy dinner much, so they went to a nightclub to sing karaoke and have drinks.

All the men who go to the nightclub come to enjoy themselves. The dim lights in the club set the mood, and they get a little drunk. But having only men in their group is quite boring.

Gavin calls the manager and requests for some pretty girls to keep them company. As a well-known and influential businessman in Abbe City, Gavin is an important client of the club.

The sight of Gavin makes the manager very obsequious. He hurries to bring the most beautiful bar girl they have in the nightclub.

"Mr. Harrison, you've come at the right time. We have a beautiful young student starting out today. She's also a virgin," the manager introduces, pushing out a young girl.

Young and beautiful, the girl wears a tight and short skirt that clearly doesn't match her temperament. But her outfit doesn't hide her innocence. There's a trace of discomfort and confusion in her big watery eyes, and she looks like a frightened little rabbit.

Gavin nods casually. "Have her stay."

The whole room is full of rich men. Though Aaron is a stranger, he's very handsome and unmistakably dignified. Even Gavin is courteous and polite to him. Everyone assumes that he's a big shot.

The women desperately show off their best assets by provocatively posing so they get to stay in the room. They can change their fate by hooking up with any man in the room.

Gavin randomly selects a few of the prettiest girls and tells the manager to make the rest leave. "Mr. Wilson, I know you don't indulge with women, but as a man, you can't always be alone."

Gavin turns to the new girl standing awkwardly in the room. "What's your name?" The girl whispers back, "Olive... Olive Simon." "Olive Simon, serve Mr. Wilson well." "Yes, sir."

Olive is the most beautiful girl among the women present. She is also the least coquettish. Gavin is well-intentioned and wants Aaron to have a good time.

But when Olive comes over and offers Aaron a glass of wine, he reflexively pushes her away. He doesn't like being touched, especially by women.

Taking the glass, Aaron smiles at Gavin. "I'm sorry, Mr. Harrison. I appreciate your kindness, but I want to make a toast instead."

Gavin can only raise his glass. "I understand, Mr. Wilson. You have always been particular about women, and I won't push you."

The other attractive women take the initiative to sit on men's laps, wrapping their slender arms around them. They accompany them for drinks and even encourage them to touch them.

Everyone except Aaron. He sits apart from everyone else, drinking on his own. On such occasions, he is as cold as the winter breeze.

Aaron is unlike any other man.

The girl he pushed away is afraid to approach him again. She sits quietly in a corner near him, discreetly glancing at him from time to time.

The party ends at midnight. Outside the nightclub, Aaron bids a drunk Gavin goodbye. Although he gets into the car, he's not in a hurry to leave.

Olive earns a couple of thousand dollars in tips on her first day on the job at the nightclub without doing anything, and she didn't even drink. She leaves the changing room, ready to get off work.

A man in a suit blocks her path. "Miss Simon, Mr. Wilson, wants to see you." Mr. Wilson? The strange man in the room just now? What does he want from her?

Though Olive is a little nervous, Aaron doesn't seem like a bad person to her. Aside from his indifference, he seems all right.

For her first day, Olive expected to serve an old man as ugly as a pig who would drunkenly kiss her and grope her body with sweaty hands.

Fortunately, her first client is Aaron. He's a young and handsome man. Tall and dignified, he's undeniably elegant and unbelievably charming.

As a man who avoids women, Aaron would most likely deter women at the club. If he becomes her regular client, she thinks that she wouldn't be so reluctant.

After finding out that Aaron is looking for her, Olive follows Aaron's assistant with a faint blush on her pretty face.

An Endless Night With Him 139 Chapter 139: Aaron Wants Her To Be A Bai

"Mr. Wilson, Miss Simon, is here."

The windows of the black Maybach slowly roll down to reveal Aaron's handsome face.

When his dark and deep eyes sweep along Olive's figure, there's not a hint of stifling desire that the other men in the nightclub have in their eyes. His cold eyes make Olive feel so uncomfortable that she doesn't even dare look up at his face.

Olive lowers her head and speaks in a low voice, "Mr. Wilson..."

She has already changed out of the revealing outfit from earlier into a plain white shirt and a pair of faded jeans. She looks more like a student now. No one would imagine that such a pretty and pure girl would work in a nightclub.

Obviously, Olive is nervous. She keeps tugging at the bottom of her shirt with both hands, looking even more pitiful with her thin body.

Olive doesn't know what Aaron wants her to do. Earlier in the nightclub, he didn't even touch her. Even being close to her made him feel disgusted.

Why does he want to see her now? Does he want to sleep with her tonight? Was his apathy in the nightclub just for show?

Olive doesn't dislike guests like Aaron. She would rather serve a client like him than some ugly and fat old man.

But the thought of being intimate with a stranger suddenly overwhelms her. She has never fallen in love or been with a man in her life.

In a flash, she imagines all kinds of scenes in her mind. She stands nervously in place, waiting for Aaron to tell her what to do.

Instead of asking her to get in or getting out of the car himself, Aaron stays in the car and looks at her from the other side of the door.

After a moment of silence, Aaron says, "Olive Simon, female, 20 years old. You're a junior in the College of Business and Management in Abbe University. You moved to the city from a remote village. You have a younger brother who just passed the college entrance exam, and a father with uremia. Your father is in the hospital and needs a kidney transplant."

Aaron speaks slowly in a low voice. It sounds like he's reading her information out loud. Shocked, Olive looks up in disbelief at Aaron's words. "How did you know that?"

She grew up in a remote and poor village. When she was a child, her mother left their family because they were poor, and she never came back.

To raise her and her brother, their father toiled away in the field and earned money by taking a part-time job. He worked hard, playing both the role of a father and a mother every day. While everyone else in the village made their children work at a young age, her progressive father earned money to send them to school.

Fortunately, Olive is very brilliant. Three years ago, she got into the College of Business and Management at Abbe University on a full scholarship.

While at the university, she studied diligently and worked hard to earn money every day. Besides making money to support her needs, she sent back money to her family to support them.

This year, her younger brother got admitted to a different university with a full scholarship.

She originally thought that her family's life would improve. In the future, she and her brother could support themselves and won't have to rely on their father's hard work. When they graduate and start working full-time, she can support her father and bring him to the city to let him enjoy his retirement.

But not long ago, her father was suddenly diagnosed with uremia. He's in dire need of a kidney transplant.

The test for a kidney match revealed a high rate of anastomosis between her brother and her father. Her brother didn't even hesitate to donate a kidney to their father, but the huge cost of the surgery was too monumental for the poor family.

Her brother will donate his kidney. Olive needs to do her part to save their father. She has to earn enough to pay the huge medical expenses.

Her father's life is more important than anything else.

This is the reason why she chose to go down this path. Olive decided to sell her body to pay for her father's huge medical bills and save her father's life. If she can save her father, it doesn't matter if she sells herself.

Today is her first day at the nightclub. In one night, she's able to earn a huge amount of money in tips. As expected, earning money through this kind of work is much faster than earning money through other jobs.

All she did was sit in the corner for a few hours, and she earned more money than when she handed out flyers during her free time for a month.

She never told anyone about her family or her background. But all of a sudden, she hears her entire life story from Aaron, even the fact that she came from a small, poor village...

Olive is extremely shocked. Aaron was able to fully investigate the details of her life in such a short period of time. What's his purpose for investigating her?

At the moment, Olive feels as if she is standing naked in front of Aaron. It's like Aaron found out everything about her, and there's nothing about her that he doesn't know.

Olive doesn't understand why a powerful business person with a lot of money and a high standing in society would investigate a poor woman struggling to survive.

Compared to him, she's a tiny ant. She isn't a threat in any way, nor does she have anything of value to be taken advantage of.

"If you do something for me, I will give you a million dollars for your father's operation." A million dollars?

A million dollars is an astronomical amount for a poor girl like Olive. Not only will she be able to pay for her father's operation, but it will also let her brother live a comfortable life without having to worry about living expenses in college. She can even use the rest of the money to make a down payment on a house in the city.

A million dollars will solve all her family's problems.

Olive came to the nightclub to sell herself for money. All of a sudden, Aaron is willing to give her a million dollars just like that...

Shocked and a little uneasy, Olive looks at Aaron anxiously. "What do you want me to do?" "Sleep with a man."

Sleep with a man? Will Aaron give her a million dollars just for that? Olive's eyes flash with disbelief. She never dared to think that she would earn a million dollars on her first night.

"Of course," Aaron looks up at her and casually adds, "I need you to cut his penis off." His tone doesn't change, as if he isn't saying anything out of the ordinary.

Hearing his condition, Olive involuntarily covers her mouth in fright. Aaron wants her to use her body as bait so she can cut off a man's penis!

An Endless Night With Him 140 Chapter 140: Aaron Revenge For Katrina

Olive has always been shy and sensible that she seldom speaks up in front of other people. She has never done anything to hurt anyone. Cutting off a stranger's penis is such a violent and cruel thing to do. The thought is too frightening for her.

She feels weak to hear someone else say it. Hurting someone is more difficult for her than selling her body. How could she do such a thing?

After a long moment of shocked silence, she stammers, "B-but that's against the law!" Against the law?

Did Melvin Quentin ever consider the law when he conspired with Katrina's siblings to drug Aaron's woman and **** her? Since he has no regard for the law and behaves in a vile and despicable way, Aaron will get even using violence to seek justice for his woman.

Besides, there is no way he can sit back and do nothing after his woman is nearly raped. Since Melvin dared to lay his hands on Katrina, he needs to be taught a lesson.

Even if Melvin didn't succeed, he deserves to have his penis cut off. If he had succeeded... He wouldn't get off easily by just having his tools confiscated. Aaron doesn't find anything wrong with his logic.

The memory of Katrina, losing consciousness in his arms with a livid bruise on her face, fills his heart with unspeakable rage. He wants to kill the bastard himself.

He's already being very kind by not cutting off Melvin's hands.

When Olive notices that Aaron is emitting a cold and dangerous air and that he looks displeased, she panics. She's afraid that she said something wrong and has offended him.

Aaron tries to calm down, restraining his fury. He continues, "Don't worry, I'll keep you safe. You won't be arrested, and no one will discover your identity. After it's done, I'll have someone pick you up and take you away right after."

Aaron's offer is really tempting.

Since he has the ability to fully investigate her life in such a short period of time, he must also have the capacity to ensure her safe escape.

But the thought of having to cut off a stranger's penis makes Olive hesitant and nervous. Though she needs the money, she doesn't think she can do it...

Olive is caught in a dilemma. She doesn't know what to do.

Aaron doesn't have the time to wait for her answer. He glances at his assistant, who immediately hands Olive a business card.

Tapping his fingers on his knee rhythmically, he says, "This is my assistant's contact number. After you think it through, contact me. But I'm not going to wait forever. I can ask someone else to do it, and your father's operation can't wait."

He turns to his assistant. "Get Miss Simon to get a taxi." Aaron doesn't want to talk to her anymore. He rolls up the window, ready to leave. His words immediately pull Olive out of her daze.

Indeed, a lot of people will be willing to take that risk for a million dollars. She's not his only choice. And Aaron is right, her father's surgery can't wait. If she misses this opportunity, she will regret it for the rest of her life.

Before the window is fully shut, she says eagerly, "Mr. Wilson, I'll give you a reply as soon as possible!"

Outside, Aaron's assistant hails a taxi on the street and watches Olive enter the car before paying the driver. He taps his ear with his finger and says, "Miss Simon, I hope to hear from you soon."

After the taxi leaves, the black Maybach slowly heads to Aaron's villa and disappears into the night.

Aaron sits in the car with tightly pursed lips and a blank expression on his handsome face. But his deep eyes are black as ink, surging with intense emotion.

Since he hasn't been in Abbe City for long, he hasn't completely settled down yet. This is why he doesn't dare take matters into his own hands when it comes to avenging Katrina.

After all, the Quentin family's influence in Abbe City can't be underestimated. If he personally offends Melvin shortly after he arrives in Abbe City and he's caught, he will be in hot water. Becoming

enemies with the Quentin family will be bad for business. Other families in Abbe City would find him too arrogant, and they might unite against him.

This time, he takes special measures to plan his revenge.

Meanwhile, Carl is in a fit of rage at the Anderson villa, throwing things around in a fury. Despite Winnie's efforts to calm him down, nothing works.

Standing gingerly with his head bowed down, Samuel doesn't even dare breathe. He glances anxiously at Carl from time to time.

"Damn it!" Carl thunders, glaring at his son standing nearby. "Kneel down!" Seeing Carl so angry, Samuel shivers in fright and immediately falls to his knees. Carl angrily kicks Samuel on the shoulder.

If Carl were wearing something else besides slippers, Samuel fears that his bones would break from the strong impact of the kick

Carl bellows angrily, "How on earth did you offend Melvin Quentin?"

Recently, Melvin has made it clear that he will never work with them again, nor will he give them another project in the future.

The authorities suddenly halted even the 20-story building they have been constructing for not insufficient requirements and permits. Someone is deliberately making trouble for them.

The opening date of the building is fast approaching, but they are unable to resume construction. Because of the contract, they can't suddenly dismiss the construction workers. They have to pay the workers even though they're idle at the construction site every day.

If it goes on like this, not only will the expenses accumulate, but they will also have to pay the owner compensation to make up for the huge loss caused by the delay of the completion of the building.

The sum is not a small amount. Worst case scenario, their assets will be cut in half. Despite Carl's best efforts to go around and ask for help, everyone remains indifferent. Now, Carl finds out that this is all happening because Samuel offended Melvin somehow.

After years of hard work, Carl has accumulated a family fortune. Unexpectedly, his useless son, who indulges in pleasure, makes such a mess of things. After letting him run the company for just a few days, their assets will be cut in half

Carl is extremely pissed off.