

## An Endless Night With Him Chapter 15

Chapter 15: Gentle and Patien

Aaron Jiever thought that she would react this way, Is this woman crazy ?

It's this involuntary action that makes him realize she's a kind girl, after all. She's so kind that she couldn't even let him drink in tampered coffee.

No matter how much he bullied her or how long he imprisoned her, no matter how annoyed or dissatisfied she became with him, and she regretted her actions at the last minute.

People who are too soft and too kind will suffer a lot in many ways. For instance, he's bullied her so much that there's no room left for her to fight back.

Looking at her thin shadow, he unconsciously feels a little sympathy for the weak. He would never put her in a dog cage.

Used to being cold, Aaron is unable to say anything nice.

He coughs a little and says in a cold voice, "It's good you're more sensible this time, or you'd end up somewhere worse than a dog cage."

Katrina shudders and purses her lips before she rushes to her room.

Was it the sudden attack of conscience that saved her? If she hadn't done anything, would she be out in a dog cage by now? This man is so horrible. Even now, her heart is still palpitating.

Back in the room, Katrina locks the door and blocks it with tables and cabinets to prevent Aaron from getting into her bed.

When Aaron walks by her room, he hears the sound of furniture moving inside. His lips curl with disdain.

Now, the woman knows how to raise security awareness. Does she think that he won't be able to get in and that she'll be safe?

His slumber last night was so sweet that his exhausted body was

instantly relieved, like a drought in the face of rain

Since he's in good spirits, there's no need to force his way into the room and hold her to get a good night's sleep.

Although he doesn't know why her presence helped his sleep, he knows that she's the best sleeping pill for him, more effective than any chemical.

It's even less likely that he'll let her go now. After taking a shower, Katrina lets out a deep sigh as she looks at her clothes. Her suitcase is still in her hotel room. When Aaron's men grabbed her, she didn't have any clothes on her besides the ones she was wearing. The entire villa is full of men, and there aren't any clothes for girls.

She's been wearing the same clothes for two days already. If she wears them again before washing them, she'll really break down. But what could she wear while she washed her clothes? She couldn't do it naked. Fortunately, she prepared in advance.

While she was walking around the yard earlier today, she saw some clothes hanging on the clothes rack. She took a white shirt and hid it secretly for an emergency.

Although she knows the shirt must be Aaron's, it's better to wear his clothes than her own sweaty and dirty ones. At least his shirt is clean. With that in mind, Katrina wears his shirt and washes her clothes as quickly as possible.

Aaron is a tall man who's almost 1.9 meters tall. On her, his shirt is loose and baggy like a circus robe that reaches right over her thighs. Katrina washes her clothes in a daze. When she sees her cleavage in the mirror, she feels awkward.

Thinking about how Aaron has worn the shirt and how it gives them some kind of physical contact, Katrina blushes.

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Korrina comes out of the bathroom. When she sees the medicine

cabinet on the table, she gets an idea and hurries over. She finds two rolls of bandages inside. To make herself feel better, she decides to cover her chest. Sitting on the edge of the bed, Katrina unbuttons the shirt and takes the bandages. Meanwhile, Aaron is working in his study room. Falling asleep at night is a problem for him, and he rarely wastes time going to bed early. After replying to several emails, there's nothing else to do, and he gets bored. He suddenly wonders if Katrina's fallen asleep.

There are a lot of expensive things in the house. The living room, the yard, and a lot of rooms are all equipped with cameras, including Katrina's room.

In the entire house, he's the only one who can access the surveillance. Aaron suddenly wants to see Katrina and her calm and quiet face. Maybe seeing her sleeping form will still help him fall asleep. He picks up the glass of milk from the table and takes a sip. His other hand clicks on the monitor, and when the picture changes to Katrina's room, the milk in his mouth sprays onto the screen before he can swallow it.

Katrina Miller is undressing! Left alone in her room, this stupid woman has such a weird hobby?

Aaron's handsome face suddenly flushes abnormally red. His heart is in a state of confusion as if it's been swept by a tornado.

It's not like him at all. He's always been calm and wise; how can he be easily messed up by a woman? But the image in front of him is too pornographic. Katrina is sitting on the edge of the bed, looking down and unbuttoning her shirt.

In contrast to the milk spattered on the screen, her snowy white skin is flushed and beautiful. Her curvy neck, her delicate collarbones, her light breasts, and her pink skin, are enticing to the eyes.

He has to admit that she's pretty lovely. Her breasts aren't big, but they have a nice shape.

Katrina doesn't notice the camera in her room, nor does she realize that by now, someone has seen her exquisite body.

The camera is positioned right in front of Katrina's body, giving Aaron a perfect view,

It's the first time for Aaron to see such a sight and the first time for him to see a woman's body so clearly. His Adam's apple bobs up and down, and even his body temperature unconsciously rises.

Although he knows what he's doing is wrong, he can't avert his eyes.

Katrina bends her head and wraps a medical bandage around her chest. One, two, three, four... She's gentle and patient, and soon, her chest is hidden securely under the layers of bandages. When she's finished, she buttons her shirt up, and her chest disappears from view