

An Endless Night With Him

An Endless Night With Him 151 Chapter 151: Luring Mr. Quentin

Clinking their goblets together, Aaron takes an elegant sip of the wine and nods at Melvin before he walks away. Watching Aaron's movements from the crowd, Olive sees the man he just greeted. So this is the man she is going to seduce tonight. Olive's hands are sweaty from the nerves.

This is her first time attending such an important occasion. Facing the group of the social elite and socialite ladies, she's extremely anxious that she will accidentally betray her identity.

She inwardly consoles herself to be calm and not to panic. After all, the expensive evening dress and jewelry she's currently wearing are not fake.

Her attire gives her a disguise to hide behind. This time, she is not from a poor family, nor is she a college student who is selling herself for her father's operation. This time, she has a new identity. She needs to go all out to acquire that one million. With a cocktail in her hand, Olive grits her teeth and walks towards Melvin.

When she gets close to Melvin, she suddenly stumbles and deliberately throws herself at him. Her soft body crashes into Melvin's arms, and the cocktail in her hand spills on his clothes.

Melvin is angry to have someone spill a glass of wine on him.

Just as he's about to lose his temper, Olive pulls out of his arms in a panic, apologizing profusely, "I'm so sorry, sir! I didn't mean it! I'm so sorry!"

When Melvin lowers his head, he sees a pair of clear, lovely, and apologetic eyes. The flash of anger he feels dissipates in an instant after seeing the beautiful girl in front of him, being replaced by a surge of desire.

Having such beauty in his arms feels good. A whiff of the girl fills his nostrils with the sweet perfume on her body. He despairs not being able to hold her more when she immediately pulls away.

Melvin has always been tolerant of beautiful women. Putting a smile on his face, he says, "It's fine." Seeing the cocktail stain on Melvin's white shirt, Olive takes her handkerchief out of her bag and rubs it on him. The soft and boneless hands gently stroke his chest, separated only by a thin cloth. Melvin looks at her little confused eyes, not realizing that she's trying to flirt with him. After Olive's efforts, the white shirt is still stained with wine.

Olive's pretty face looks worried. "I'm really sorry, sir! I ruined your shirt. The bathroom is over there. Do you want to go over and clean it?"

Although Melvin looks like a serious person, he's actually a playboy. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken advantage of Katrina.

But with all eyes on him in public, he can't do anything out of the ordinary. He wants a chance to be alone with her. "All right." Melvin readily agrees to go to the bathroom with Olive.

In the bathroom, Olive cleans Melvin's clothes with a wet towel. She touches and rubs his shirt, all the while keeping her body close to him.

Her perfume is more tantalizing now, poking its way into his nose.

Adding to the fact that he's just had a few drinks, Melvin feels a little hot. He gets an unspoken desire for the girl in front of him.

Olive looks up and whispers, "It's done, sir." Melvin has no intention to leave. He looks at her and asks, "What's your name?" Olive purses her lips before replying, "Linda Simon." It's the new identity Aaron's assistant had created for her. Melvin is a little confused. "I have never seen you before. Who did you come with?" He is more or less familiar with everyone in this circle, especially beautiful women. But he doesn't know Linda Simon. At Melvin's question, panic flashes on Olive's face. She bites her lip and looks at him in horror. Seeing her suddenly look defensive, Melvin gets even more confused. "What's wrong? I'm not going to hurt you." "I..." Olive hesitates for a moment. Finally, she says, "Sir, you're such a good man. I can tell you." She continues, "I... Actually, I paid for the invitation. I am a student at the Abbe Film Academy. I want to be famous

one day, so I spend all my savings to buy an invitation and borrow a set of clothes and jewelry from a senior. I came to get to know more rich people."

With that, Olive looks up at him. "Sir, you're not looking down on me, are you?" Melvin chuckles. "So, have you met any rich people?"

He has also invested and produced several TV dramas. He keeps in contact with the stars, and he knows how deep the water is in the entertainment circle.

Girls without money or background can only make a living by sleeping with producers or directors, or they would fail to get even a small role such as a servant. The reality is very cruel.

Looking at the girl's behavior, he knows that she's clearly still very naïve and must have never experienced anything like this.

Sure enough, Olive looks down and replies, "No, you're the first person to talk to me at this party."

Since her goal is to find a rich man who can support her in the future, Melvin stops beating around the bush. Grabbing her hand, he looks at her and says in a low voice, "Is the general manager of the Quentin Group enough to support you?"

Upon hearing this, Olive immediately looks incredulous. "You are Mr. Quentin from the Quentin Group?" The girl's reaction works well for Melvin.

He wraps one arm around her waist, holding her full hips with his large hand, his eyes are full of desire as he says, "Be my woman, and I'll give you whatever you want."

He wants the beauty of her youth and the freshness of her flesh. And she needs his money and power. A lot of times, this kind of exchange of interests with women is what he's looking for.

This kind of relationship is simpler. After he gets tired of the woman, he can just break it off, and there's no need for a messy farewell.

Instead of pushing him away, Olive looks into his eyes. "Mr. Quentin, can we go somewhere else?" Even though Melvin can't wait to take her to his bed, this really isn't a very convenient place. Melvin nods.

“Okay, I’ll go out and make my goodbyes. Leave through the back door, where I’ll drive to pick you up.”
– Olive bites her lip and replies, “Okay.” –

Going back to the party, Melvin makes up a reason and says goodbye to his friends, while Olive follows his instructions to wait for him at the back door.

An Endless Night With Him 152 Chapter 152: A Bad encounter

Melvin takes Olive to a nearby hotel.

Olive clutches her skirt throughout the short trip, and her heart filled with unspeakable tension and fear. Today, she may be doomed to lose her precious innocence.

The man looks dapper and gentle, but she can recognize the frivolity in his eyes. The way his big hand moves about her waist makes her feel sick beyond measure.

But in order to successfully complete the task at hand, she forces the disgust out of her heart and follows Melvin to the hotel room.

As soon as they enter the room, Melvin suddenly transforms from man to beast. He throws his coat away and comes to Olive. He presses her forcibly onto the bed and kisses her exquisitely delectable collarbone, desperately wanting to tear her apart.

Olive has never done this before. Although she tries hard not to push him away, she still stiffens and trembles involuntarily.

Having slept with many women before, Melvin naturally notices Olive’s strange behavior. He frowns and raises his head. “Why are you so reluctant, as if I’m going to **** you?”

Realizing his unhappiness, Olive quickly grabs Melvin’s hand. “Of course not, Mr. Quentin. It’s just that... It’s my first time. I’m a little bit nervous.”

In Olive’s words, there’s a flash of wonder in Melvin’s eyes. “Your first time?” Olive nods in silence. “Mr. Quentin, can I take a shower first?”

Though her pure and innocent demeanor drew him, he had no idea that Olive is a virgin. She must be surrounded by many kept women in the film industry. But she hasn’t had sex with anyone before.

The revelation catches him off guard. He really doesn’t know how to judge her.

Since it’s her first time, Melvin becomes more considerate towards her. After all, he will be her first man. He waves his hand. “Okay, go.”

“Thank you, Mr. Quentin.” Olive rushes into the bathroom and tries to calm herself by taking a shower. She can’t put this off any longer. She has to be more receptive to him.

It’s difficult and against her will. But if Mr. Wilson hadn’t offered her a million dollars for this task, she would have to face more men by working in the nightclub. She would have to serve many different men to earn her father’s surgery fees.

Losing her first time for the sake of her father’s life means nothing.

Fifteen minutes later, Olive goes out naked except for a white bath towel wrapped around her body. She is covering her chest, and the towel reaches just above her thighs.

Her half-naked body makes a seductive image.

Olive walks to the bed and determinedly removes the towel. She stands naked in front of Melvin, her exquisite figure unspeakably beautiful.

At that moment, Melvin resembles a hungry wolf as he throws Olive directly onto the bed. He climbs on top of her to take pleasure in her body.

The perfume Olive is wearing is an aphrodisiac, making it impossible for Melvin to resist any longer. As a virgin, Olive is nervous to respond. Feeling the tight barrier of her body, Melvin looks at her in awe. "You're really a virgin."

Melvin has slept with so many women, but few in this circle are as innocent as her. He can easily recognize if a woman's hymen is still intact or has been reconstructed.

After all, a woman's first time is a precious thing. Even though they've only just met, she decided to spend her first time with him.

Forgiving him this precious gift, Melvin feels the need to pamper her. At the very least, he will give her more material compensation than he gave his former woman.

Since she wants to be famous, he will invest in her. As long as she doesn't ask for too much, he will give her whatever she wants.

Melvin indulges his lust on the girl.

From initial nausea and pain, Olive becomes numb.

Meanwhile, Katrina is standing alone outside the party when her partner Colin taps her on the shoulder. "It's our turn," he says.

In a daze, she follows Colin through the dining hall with her identification card. Since there are so many people at the party, she won't be so unlucky as to run into Aaron and his girlfriend.

When Colin arrives at the party, he's stunned by the luxurious sight. But he doesn't forget his duty to keep the guests in the banquet safe. He's not here to enjoy himself.

Colin says, "Katrina, let's do our rounds separately. After ten minutes, let's meet over there." Katrina nods. "Okay."

After they discuss the scope of their course, Katrina sets to work. She is cautious the entire time, lest she should run into Aaron.

But before she stumbles upon Aaron, she hears a familiar and disgusting voice. "Katrina? What are you doing here?" Katrina follows the voice to see Samuel nearby, coming toward her with a glass of wine in hand. Samuel?

She never expected Samuel to be at the party. Katrina dislikes him immensely and doesn't bother talking to him.

But Samuel is clearly not happy with her dismissal. Noticing Katrina moving to flee, Samuel strides forward and grasps her arm.

“How did you get in here, Katrina?” Samuel sneers, seemingly drunk. “How dare you come to such a party like this?” Samuel makes it clear that he’s displeased with Katrina,

Because Katrina injured Melvin to escape him, he had to suffer greatly. Not only did their family business lose a project, but he was also severely criticized by Carl. Finally, he had to kneel down in front of Melvin in full view of the public just to get his forgiveness.

It was Samuel’s greatest humiliation in his life. Seeing Katrina appear alone at a dinner party, he takes the chance to put her in her place. In his drunken state, Samuel’s voice is loud. He soon attracts the attention of several people nearby.

In comparison to the well-dressed ladies, Katrina definitely looks rather shabby and casual. She angrily shakes off Samuel’s hand. “Samuel! Let me go!”

When Samuel sees the identification card hanging around Katrina’s neck, his mouth turns up into another sneer. “I was wondering how you’d be qualified to attend a party like this. It turns out, and you’re a security guard.”

An Endless Night With Him 153 Chapter 153: She Feels Exhausted

Samuel swaggeringly raises his glass in front of Katrina. “Get me another drink!” His arrogance makes Katrina flare-up in a fury.

Last time, Samuel trapped her and pushed her into Melvin’s room. She hasn’t gotten even with him yet. Now, while she’s on duty, he tries to spite her and refuses to let her leave.

Katrina struggles to contain her anger and glares at Samuel. “I’m here on official business, Samuel! I don’t have time to waste on you!”

“Ah? Official business? What business? Attending the guests present?”

Samuel continues to shove his glass to Katrina in a haughty manner, insisting snidely, “Go and get me another drink! Didn’t you hear what I said? Do it, or I’ll complain about you!”

The commotion naturally draws more and more spectators. It feels very unpleasant to be surrounded by a crowd of onlookers.

Moreover, Katrina is the person being insulted. Although Samuel does not feel embarrassed, she feels mortified. But Samuel keeps a tight grip on her, refusing to let

go.

Finally, Katrina takes the glass. Seeing Katrina compromise makes Samuel smug. He feels triumphant for getting even with her somehow.

But Katrina takes the half-filled glass of wine and splashes it onto Samuel’s face. “Samuel Anderson! You’re drunk! Sober up and get a hold of yourself!”

After Katrina's outburst, she shoves the glass back into his hand before turning on her heel and pushing her way through the crowd.

Samuel is shocked into silence. He never expected that Katrina would dare to splash the glass of wine in his face. That bitch!

Instead of embarrassing her and making everyone laugh at her, he ends up making a fool of himself in front of everyone.

After Katrina douses him with wine, Samuel finally sobers up. Although he despises Katrina at that moment, he can't run after her and beat her because of his image.

The Anderson family is a small fry at this celebrity-packed party.

If he is too provocative, he will end up making an even bigger fool of himself. Currently, he's not only representing himself, but also his family.

It's more important to clean up at once. He gnashed his teeth in anger and headed for the washroom. Katrina runs away to safety. When she sees that Samuel isn't following her, she stops and sits down to rest. Just then, a sweet aroma suddenly fills her nose.

When Katrina follows the direction it's coming from, she sees a table of mouth-watering desserts, fruits, and cocktails. The desserts look so appetizing that they must have been made by five-star master chefs.

Katrina hasn't eaten dinner that evening. She's been a little hungry since they went on overtime. Seeing the appetizing desserts, the hunger in her stomach intensifies, and her eyes unconsciously lights up.

The desserts look very tempting.. But she's here on duty, not for dinner. She can't touch any of these desserts.

Restrain yourself, Katrina persuades herself, looking away from the tempting display of desserts to divert her attention.

When she looks up, she meets a pair of familiar eyes. Aaron? How unlucky! First, she bumps into Samuel. Now, she stumbles upon Aaron. How difficult can this task get? She just wants to carry out her duty safely! Aaron obviously notices Katrina. He strides towards her without looking away.

He is surprised to see Katrina on such an occasion. He doesn't expect to see her so soon. A moment ago, Aaron saw Katrina's eyes light up as she swallowed her saliva when she stared at the table of desserts. Like before, the woman is weak against desserts. For Aaron, Katrina is his dessert. No matter how far away she is, he will come to her whenever he sees her.

But halfway to Katrina, Aaron sees her suddenly pale. The terror on her face makes her look like she has seen a ghost. Without a second thought, Katrina stands up and runs away. She doesn't even glance back to look at him.

In a flash, she disappears into the crowd. Looking at her retreating figure, Aaron almost bursts in anger. His previously calm face suddenly turns gloomy. This stupid woman! Is he so scary that she would run away at the sight of him?

When she left him, he could hardly wait to see her again. He moved his company to Abbe City for her, and it has kept him busy every day. He even arranged for someone to teach Melvin Quentin a lesson to avenge her.

As soon as he sees her, his spirits lift and a smile lights up his face. But on the other hand, she runs away in fright. Is Aaron such a nightmare to her, the most heinous man in the world? Does she hate him so much that she doesn't even want to see him?

Aaron is prepared to give her the world, but Katrina's first reaction is to run away from him. How can he not be pissed off?

In an instant, his heart becomes heavy with disappointment. He'd rather not have seen her tonight, than be treated like this.

No one else can cause Aaron's mood to shift instantly besides Katrina. Katrina doesn't stop running until she exits the venue. Outside, she clutches her chest and gasps for air.

Compared to Samuel, Aaron is ten thousand times more horrible. Katrina doesn't have the guts to face Aaron. She doesn't want him to come over and show off his new lover to her. "Katrina, you're not that important. I don't respect you at all. It was just a game." Katrina can't imagine such a terrible encounter. Rather than see Aaron again, she runs away. Just then, Colin's worried voice comes through the headset. "Katrina? Katrina, where are you?"

Katrina suddenly remembers that she was supposed to meet her partner after rounds. But she ended up coming out. alone. Colin must be worried when she doesn't show up at their meeting place.

Katrina quickly responds, "It's a bit noisy inside. I have a sudden headache. I came out for some fresh air." "What's wrong? Is it serious?" "Not serious. I feel much better after coming out." "Katrina, wait for me. I'll go out immediately."

After doing rounds at the party, Katrina feels a little listless. Probably because of the unpleasant encounters with Samuel and Aaron, she feels exhausted.

An Endless Night With Him 154 Chapter 154: This Is Unbelievable

Late in the evening, Olive lies on the soft, big bed in the hotel.

Her body feels exhausted and sore from having sex for the first time. Melvin has been drugged and now lays unconscious beside her.

Fighting back the anxiety and fear in her heart, she gets out of bed and dresses up.

She's already sold off her virginity. She shouldn't care about the next step of her task. Melvin already entered her body and took away her innocence with this filthy penis.

She just needs to think of it as getting her revenge.

Holding a pair of scissors in her hand, she approaches Melvin and points it towards the man's groin. Finally, she clenches her teeth, steals herself, and cuts it off determinedly.

The scissors fall to the floor with a resounding clang. After the deed is done, she runs out as fast as she can. As she runs to the entrance of the hotel, she sees a black and nondescript car outside, flashing its headlights at her. A man opens the door and gets out. "Miss Simon," he greets.

Olive is extremely pale as if she was soaked in the water and is now suffering a cold sweat. She hurries over and gets into the car.

Soon, the car disappears into the night. "How did it go, Miss Simon?" Olive tries to calm down, making her voice sound a little terrified. "I-I've done it."

The man hands Olive a bank card. "That's good. Mr. Wilson will get you out of the country so you can hide for a first. Here is the other half million. We will take care of your father."

Olive takes the card. "Please thank Mr. Wilson for me." Before she accepted the assignment, he told her that he would keep her safe afterward.

After all, the Quentin family is not an ordinary family. Since she cut off Melvin's penis, the Quentin family will not let her off easily.

Olive may have used a fake identity and gave false information. But if she stays in Abbe, there's a chance that she would encounter Melvin one day.

She has to go abroad for a period of time to hide and come back later.

After explaining the arrangements, the man pulls out his cell phone. He calls an ambulance and reports an emergency, giving Melvin's room number.

Although Aaron had Olive cut off Melvin's penis to avenge Katrina, he has no intention of letting Melvin lose his life. He's kind enough to have his healer call an ambulance for Melvin after Olive's success. Afterward, whether his penis can be reconnected, or whether he can still use it after it gets reconnected, has nothing to do with him.

Melvin had the audacity to covet his woman, to drug her, and even hit her. He needs to be taught a lesson. Not every woman in the world is his to covet. The next morning, Aaron is eating breakfast at the table in his mansion in Abbe City.

"Mr. Wilson, last night, Miss Simon cut off Melvin Quentin's penis as you instructed. She has been sent abroad, and the best doctor in the hospital has been arranged for her father's operation," his assistant reports respectfully beside him.

The expression on Aaron's face doesn't change as he replies, "I see." At this moment, Katrina is busy preparing her breakfast in her apartment, when someone suddenly gives her a call. Who would call her so early in the morning?

Katrina picks up her phone and looks at the caller ID, only to find that Farrah is calling. She answers the phone in confusion. "Farrah, weren't you on the night shift last night?"

She should be getting off work now. Why isn't Farrah taking a break and calling her all of a sudden? Did something urgent happen?

At the other end, Farrah lowers her voice deliberately. "Katrina, I was on the night shift last night. Something very strange happened."

Professional curiosity compels Katrina to ask, "What's the matter? What happened?" She switches the phone to her other hand and takes the fried eggs out of the pan with the other.

"Last night, someone suddenly called an ambulance, saying that someone was injured. When the paramedics rushed to the location, they saw a man on the bed. His penis... had been cut off. By the time they arrived, the man had already lost consciousness.

"The paramedics immediately brought him to the hospital and arranged for surgery to stitch it back. The whole operation took three hours. In this day and age, it's strange to hear that people still play these kinds of games in a hotel...

"What's even stranger is when the man's family came over this morning. Until that moment, we had no idea that the patient was the heir of the Quentin Company, Melvin Quentin! Mr. Quentin only has one precious son. The young Quentin apparently has neither a wife nor children, if he can't... If this comes out, what would the public think of them?"

The more powerful the family is the more pressure for the bloodline to continue, especially for families with an only son who can inherit the family business.

If Melvin Quentin really loses his ability to reproduce, the Quentin family will have no heir. Farrah's news leaves Katrina shocked. She stands still for a long time with an incredulous look on her face. The heir of the Quentin Company? Melvin Quentin? Melvin's penis has been cut off? My god!

This is unbelievable! Melvin Quentin, the disgusting playboy, had his most precious penis cut off? "Farrah, the man you're talking about, are you sure it's the heir of the Quentin family, Melvin Quentin?"

"Yes! I was so surprised that it's actually him, so I called you. We get so many other strange cases like patients who get a wine bottle stuck inside their body. One time, we had a patient come in because they inserted a catfish inside themselves for the sake of sexual stimulation. In comparison, this story isn't so strange at all!"

From Farrah's words, Katrina knows that the man must be Melvin Quentin.

When Katrina thinks about what Melvin did to her, finding out what Melvin experienced makes her feel a burst of excitement. She can't help saying, "Sure enough, God punishes bad people!"

Melvin loves sleeping around with women, going as far as to be rough with them if they don't cooperate. Now that his penis has been cut off, he can't do whatever he wants anymore.

Hearing the hatred in Katrina's tone, Farrah can't help asking, "Katrina, do you know him?"

She told Katrina about it because the news was very shocking. But why does it seem like Katrina has strong feelings against the man?

Stunned, Katrina quickly answers, "No. I just heard that he's a secretly sex-crazed person." "Oh! By the way, Katrina, please keep quiet about this. I don't want you to get in trouble."

Melvin Quentin, the heir of the Quentin Company, had surgery in the middle of the night to have his cut-off penis reconnected...

The Quentin family definitely didn't want anyone to find out about this. They warned the hospital staff not to speak about it. 4. Farrah trusts Katrina. She knows that her best friend can keep secrets, so she feels confident that she can tell her about it. She can't resist sharing the story with someone.

But if the story gets out to more people, the Quentin family surely won't let them go.

Upon hearing Farrah's words, Katrina nods repeatedly. "Yes! Don't worry! Farrah, you came from the night shift, go home early, and get some rest now."

An Endless Night With Him 155 Chapter 155: Lunch Invitation

After hanging up the phone, Katrina looks at the fried eggs on her plate in dismay. She loses her appetite all of a sudden. Seeing the ham next to her eggs causes a chill to run up her spine. She can't help thinking about Melvin.

Remembering that night where she was forced to hold Melvin's penis through his underpants...

At the thought, Katrina hurries into the washroom, turns on the faucet, and washes her hands furiously. She rubs her hands hard as if she wants to peel the skin off.

Turnabout is fair play. To her surprise, Melvin was punished so quickly after he tried to **** her. Melvin was found inside a hotel.

According to his character, he's certainly not going to play risky games to cut himself off for fun. Someone else must have done it on purpose.

It happened in the middle of the night... Who could have done it? Only a woman would be with him in a hotel room at night.

In other words, a woman must have deliberately retaliated against Melvin and cut his penis off. Whoever she is, and for whatever reason she did it, Katrina is pleased.

Who knows how many girls have been ruined by people like Melvin Quentin, who use their power and status to keep themselves safe from consequences?

Some women may be willing to throw themselves at such men for money, but some women are like her. They are sent to his bed against their will by any means necessary.

Probably because of her experience, Katrina has a deep prejudice against Melvin. She believes that he deserves what happened to him.

Katrina arrives at the police station later that morning. It's a quiet day in the station, nothing unusual happens, and nothing strange is reported.

The Quentin family chose to handle the matter on their own and investigate the assault in private. They choose not to call the police.

After all, it's such a disgrace. The fewer people know, the better. If anyone else finds out what happened, they will become the laughing stock of the city.

The Quentin family is a very powerful and influential family. They care a great deal about their reputation and dignity. Besides the few doctors and nurses involved, they would never let anyone else know about it. ..

At noon, as Katrina and her partner Colin are discussing what to eat for lunch when a colleague walks in and says, "Katrina, someone is here to see you."

"Oh, thank you." Katrina gets up from her chair and walks outside. Once Katrina is out of earshot, Colin gossips with the colleague and asks, "Who wants to see Katrina?" The policeman leans against the table with his arms folded, "Who else? Attorney Brook." "He keeps an eye on Katrina even during lunch. It seems that Attorney Brook really cares about our Katrina." "Hey! Stop thinking about Katrina! He obviously likes her a lot."

"What do you think about their relationship? Everyone knows that Attorney Brook likes Katrina, but it seems that they rarely go out on dates, and they never seem intimate with each other. Katrina has never admitted that he is her boyfriend."

"He must not have won Katrina's heart!" "It's been so long, and he hasn't succeeded yet... Doesn't Katrina like him at all?" "If she doesn't like him, do you think Katrina likes you?" At this point, the two policemen argue with each other over Katrina.

Meanwhile, Katrina is on her way out. As she walks to the entrance of the station, she sees Marcellus standing beside the car, waiting patiently.

At the sight of Katrina, a smile immediately spreads on Marcellus's handsome and elegant face. He walks towards her, calling her name with a gentle voice. "Katrina."

It's been many days since they last saw each other, and Marcellus can't resist wanting to see Katrina any longer. He can't forget the anguish in Katrina's eyes when she exposed Sophie's plot and the look in her eyes when she left.

As she requested, he gave them time apart so she could contemplate on things. Now, he finally summons up the courage to come to her again.

Avoiding each other is not the solution. Today, he wants to open his heart to her solemnly.

Seeing Marcellus again doesn't surprise Katrina so much. She feels a lot calmer now, and his appearance is entirely predictable.

Katrina smiles politely in greeting. "Marcellus." "Katrina, let's have lunch together." Marcellus pulls the car door open and invites Katrina to get in. Then he drives to a fancy restaurant nearby.

He can feel a difference in Katrina's attitude towards him. Although she doesn't outright avoid him, she deliberately keeps a certain distance from him.

Their relationship seems to have reached its peak, and it doesn't seem likely that it would move any further. It looks like Katrina has given up on the idea of trying to accept him.

Last time, he remembers accidentally hearing Katrina's change of heart in her phone conversation with Farrah. But compared to her attitude now...

Marcellus suddenly feels a little lost. If not for what Sophie and Samuel did, Katrina probably wouldn't draw back so quickly.

For so many years, in the face of his feelings for her, she's like a snail hiding in her hard shell, reluctant to come out. Not long ago, she was willing to try to leave her shell and explore outside. But when she decided to try, Sophie frightened her back in again.

Marcellus feels frustrated and helpless. Katrina skipped breakfast, so she is a bit hungry. After lunch is served, she buries herself in food.

Seeing Katrina's obvious hunger, Marcellus refrains from saying what he wants, afraid of disturbing Katrina's appetite by speaking out. He keeps quiet, thoughtfully helping her to some dishes from time to time.

"Marcellus, you should also eat! Don't be so polite!" Katrina looks up with a smile on her pretty face, helping Marcellus to some food.

Marcellus smiles back pleasantly. "Okay!" At lunch, instead of talking about their relationship or Sophie, they chat casually and catch up with each other. "I'll go to the washroom," Katrina says when she is nearly full, standing up from her seat. Marcellus nods. "Okay." Marcellus is gentle and caring throughout lunch. The meal is very relaxing, without a hint of any pressure.

When Marcellus is about to call the waiter to ask for the check after lunch, Katrina stops him with a smile. "I've already paid the bill."

She settled the bill when she went to the washroom.

Marcellus can't help but be stunned by her words. "Katrina, I was the one who asked you out to lunch. How could I ask you to pay?"

As a man, Marcellus feels very uneasy about letting a girl pay for their meal.

"Marcellus, you've helped me so much," Katrina says with a smile. "When I came back, you gave me a new cell phone and accompanied me to reapply for my documents. I don't know how to thank you. Let me treat you to this meal!"

Compared to what Marcellus has done for her, paying for lunch is nothing at all.

An Endless Night With Him 156 Chapter 156: Marcellus Proposal

Marcellus finds it a bit inappropriate, but in the face of Katrina's smile, he has to accept it. "Okay, but I won't let you do it again!"

He gave her a mobile phone and accompanied her when she reapplied for her documents because he wanted to. She shouldn't feel bothered, let alone grateful for what he did.

This time, he accepts it to make her happy. But he can't let her treat him again next time.

It's not easy for her to live on her own and make a living for herself. He doesn't want her to spend every penny she has.

Afterward, Marcellus drives Katrina back to the police station.

“Thank you, Marcellus. I’ll go back to work now.” Unbuckling her seat belt, Katrina pushes the door open and prepares to get off.

Still finding the words to talk to Katrina about their relationship, Marcellus finally gets the courage to speak when he sees that Katrina is about to leave. “Katrina!”

Outside the car, Katrina looks back at him in confusion. “What’s wrong?” Marcellus exits the car, opens the trunk, and takes out a large bouquet of red roses before walking towards Katrina.

Marcellus is a handsome man. At this moment, with the bouquet of roses, he looks like a prince straight out of a fairy tale. There’s no mistaking the affection in his gaze and the romantic image he makes.

But the scene shocks Katrina. What is Marcellus doing? In a flash, Marcellus stops in front of Katrina.

Marcellus looks lovingly at Katrina as he speaks, “Katrina, I never confessed to you before, but I figured you could tell how I feel. Katrina, I really like you. I’ve liked you for a long time. Will you be my girlfriend? In the future, I will love you and protect you, and promise to keep those unpleasant things from ever happening again.”

The biggest obstacle between Marcellus and Katrina is Sophie.

Since the incident at the Jameson Hotel, Marcellus made up his mind that he and Sophie would become strangers from then on. In the future, he won’t let Sophie have a chance to bully Katrina again.

Katrina doesn’t expect Marcellus to suddenly profess his love to her with a bouquet of roses.

Indeed, Marcellus has never confessed to her so directly before. He didn’t need to. His feelings for her are so obvious that even her colleagues could sense it.

She already knows that he likes her. While she’s still caught off guard by the sight of the roses, his sweet confession suddenly shocks her to the core. At this moment, Katrina is very flustered. She has no idea how to respond.

Marcellus is standing in front of her with a lovely arrangement of flowers in his hands. But she can’t even reach out to accept them.

Should Katrina accept it? Or should she refuse?

Marcellus’s eyes are bright as he gazes at her. He has loved her for so many years, devoting his whole heart to her. Katrina can’t bear to see him leave in disappointment. But if she accepts his confession, he will become her boyfriend.

A boyfriend is a lot more different from a friend. She has never had a boyfriend before. Can she adapt to the change of having a boyfriend by her side?

And what about Sophie? What about Carl? All the questions trouble her, leaving her mind muddled. She is at a complete loss. Katrina grips the hem of her uniform tightly. “Marcellus, I...”

Marcellus can discern Katrina’s thoughts when he sees the changing expressions on her face. He hurries to say, “Katrina, you don’t have to think about Sophie or Mr. Anderson. You’ve done so much already!”

Marcellus is his own man, and Katrina is the one he likes. Even if she can't accept his feelings because of Sophie, he won't fall in love with the other girl either. Affection cannot be forced.

"Is that a confession?" "No wonder Katrina has never admitted that Marcellus is her boyfriend. They haven't gotten together yet!"

"As the saying goes, it's easy to fetch water when a river is near. I really missed an opportunity with Katrina! I had no idea that Marcellus hasn't won her heart yet!"

The policemen coming back from lunch stumbles upon the intimate scene and gossip among each other half-jokingly. Katrina naturally sees her colleagues passing by.

Turning down Marcellus in full view of a crowd doesn't seem proper. Marcellus is so good to her. She can't do such a thing to him.

But she can't force herself to accept Marcellus as her boyfriend either.

After contemplating hard, Katrina finally takes the roses from Marcellus. "Marcellus, thank you for your confession. But I..."

Seeing Katrina's long pause and her reluctance to speak, Marcellus already knows what's on her mind.

If she wants to accept him, she wouldn't hesitate for such a long time. If she wants to refuse him, she won't accept the bouquet.

She must feel very conflicted right now. With a smile on his handsome face, Marcellus says, "It's all right, Katrina. Take your time. I'll wait for your answer."; Marcellus can't bear to force her to give him an answer now. He is also afraid that she will refuse him. He should be glad that she did not reject him directly. He still has a chance.

The best choice now is to give her time to think about his confession, so she can make her final decision with her heart and soul.

Hearing Marcellus's words, Katrina feels warmth spread in her heart. "Marcellus, thank you." She is grateful for his understanding and consideration. Marcellus is really a good man.

It's only at this moment that Katrina realizes why Marcellus looked like he wanted to say something during lunch but ended up saying nothing at all. He must have wanted to talk to her about it earlier, but he was afraid that she would be too bothered to eat.

Marcellus really considers her well-being, even in the smallest ways. After saying goodbye to Marcellus, Katrina walks back to her desk with a bouquet of roses in her hands. As soon as she enters, one of her colleagues quips, "Marcellus is quite the catch, isn't he?"

They didn't hear their conversation, but when Katrina accepted the flowers, they assumed that she accepted his feelings.

But even now, Katrina still can't figure out how to respond to Marcellus's confession. With a flushed face, she can only keep silent in front of her colleagues.

When it's time to leave work in the afternoon, Katrina looks at the huge bouquet of roses in front of her helplessly.

Marcellus gave her this gift as a symbol of his affection for her. She can't leave it at the station. She has to bring it home with her.

But the bouquet of roses is so huge. It looks strange for her to walk home alone with such an eye-catching bouquet.

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An Endless Night With Him Chapter 157

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An Endless Night With Him 157 Chapter 157: I Came To See You

“Katrina, are you still waiting for your Marcellus? We’re going ahead! Bye!” Katrina’s colleagues leave one after another. Soon, she is left alone, wondering what to do with the bouquet of roses. It’s better for her to take a taxi back home.

Katrina walks outside with the roses in her arms. The large bouquet obscures most of her vision. Before she can reach the curb, she notices a pair of spotless black shoes less than half a meter away.

She quickly stops right before she hits the person. Then she moves to walk around him to continue on her path. But the owner of the shoes follows her movements and stands directly in front of her. How strange. Is this man doing this on purpose? Katrina lowers the roses from her face and raises her eyes to a handsome and familiar face. The man wears a faint smile on his face, his dark eyes looking at her casually. Aaron? Why is he here?

Katrina is stunned to see Aaron. Her mouth falls open, her jaw-dropping to the ground. It takes a few minutes for her to recover from her shock before she calms down.

“Excuse me, sir,” she says stiffly. “I’m off duty. If you have an urgent matter, please consult the policemen on duty inside.”

Aaron can’t help but frown at Katrina’s words. Sir?

After a few days apart, she becomes formal with him all of a sudden? When she saw him at dinner last night, she couldn’t wait to flee away. Now that he’s visiting her, she pretends that they’re strangers and directs him towards her colleagues. This goddamn woman! Doesn’t she want to see him? “I came to see you!” Aaron growls, emphasizing the last word. “We’re going out for dinner tonight!” With that, he reaches for her shoulder and moves to shove her into the car.

Having just relocated to Abbe, Aaron’s company needs to stabilize. To achieve this, Aaron has been busy with work and socializing almost every day. Finally, he has some free time today to stop by the police station to see Katrina.

But Katrina quickly moves aside, dodging his touch and looking at him defensively, “Sir, I don’t know you. I don’t want to have dinner with you. Please get out of my way!”

Doesn’t she know him? That’s the excuse she’s using to keep away from him? Aaron’s eyes darken as he stares at Katrina emotionlessly. To be honest, Katrina feels extremely nervous as she looks at Aaron’s imposing figure in front of her. Will he get mad at her for turning him down so rudely? Will he lose his temper and bully her again? No one has dared to refuse Aaron before. But no, she can’t back down now. – That was before, and this is now. It hasn’t been long since Aaron came to Abbe. He can’t be bold enough to do something to her in public.

Taking a deep breath, Katrina forces herself to be brave and keep calm. She turns around and prepares to leave immediately.

But behind her, Aaron says, “You don’t recognize the person you have slept with?” Upon hearing this, Katrina bursts into flames.

She turns on her heel and marches up to Aaron. Standing on her tiptoes, she frees up one hand to cover his mouth. “Aaron, stop talking nonsense!”

This is the thorn in Katrina's heart.

She doesn't want to be reminded of what she went through, nor does she want anyone to discover her relationship with Aaron.

Why can't he just forgive her and let her go?

Why does he keep pestering her and rubbing salt on her wounds?

Since they are standing at the entrance of the police station, there's a good chance that one of her colleagues will pass by and overhear them.

How could he casually blurt out that they have slept together? She would die from mortification if one of her colleagues heard him. What would they think of her? There's no way she could explain her relationship with him! Because Aaron is so tall, Katrina struggles to keep her balance on her tiptoes to cover his mouth.

In the face of Katrina's anxious and enraged face, Aaron doesn't get angry and chuckles instead. He sticks out the tip of his tongue to lick the palm of her hand. "Have you forgotten already?"

What nonsense is she talking about? He's telling the truth! He knows every sensitive part of her body. They obviously have an intimate relationship. How could she say that she doesn't know him?

The sudden warm and wet feeling on her skin is like a shock of electricity. Katrina quickly releases Aaron's mouth and backs away two steps.

She absolutely can't stand him! The bastard licked her hand!

Because Katrina was previously standing on her tiptoes, she loses her footing and nearly falls when she suddenly steps back.

Aaron quickly hooks his arm around Katrina's slim waist and gathers her in his arms. If not for the bouquet of roses in her arms, they would be pressed tightly against each other.

Katrina wants to avoid Aaron. But instead, she ends up holding onto him in broad daylight. If an acquaintance sees them, she won't be able to explain it at all.

"Let me go, Aaron!" Katrina exclaims anxiously.

Unrelenting, Aaron whispers into her ear, "What? Still, think we're strangers? Do you want me to remind you how well we know each other?"

As Aaron gets closer and closer, his searing breath spills over her skin, Katrina worries that he might do something more outrageous.

She never expected Aaron to be such a vindictive person. All she did was refuse to have dinner with him, but he uses their past against her! Does he have to torture her at her workplace?

Katrina becomes increasingly nervous. "Aaron," she says with a mournful face, "Whatever you have to say, let's get in the car first."

That's what Aaron wants. Katrina finally decides to get into his car willingly. His method works like a charm. Aaron releases Katrina and opens the passenger door for her. Although Katrina is reluctant, she has no choice but to get into the car unhappily. Inside the car, Aaron is in a good mood, with a small smile on his face,

On the other hand, Katrina is in a bad mood. She's pursing her lips so hard, and it could easily hold a pencil. She sulks in silence beside him.

Aaron is inwardly hurt to see Katrina so unhappy. What did he do this time? He hasn't come onto her yet! Is she still angry with him? All of a sudden, Aaron notices the large bouquet of roses in Katrina's arms. He had been so preoccupied with getting her to come with him that he didn't notice the roses in her arms until now. Someone is obviously courting Katrina. Who sent this bouquet of roses? And how could she accept it! This woman dares to accept flowers from someone else! Overcome with jealousy, Aaron's heart bubbles with rage as his face suddenly darkened.

An Endless Night With Him 158 Chapter 158: How Could Aaron Be So Childish

The atmosphere in the car gets heavier and heavier. Sensing danger approaching, Katrina turns to see Aaron looking darkly at her, his gaze fixed on the roses in her arms. Seeing Aaron like this makes Katrina panic. What is wrong with Aaron? Why does he suddenly look so terrible? What is he planning to do? He can't seriously want to kill her, can he? She didn't say or do anything! Aaron's character is very frightening. The car comes to a screeching halt by the curb.

Trembling with the flowers in her arms, Katrina doesn't have time to react. Her body moves forward along with the sudden movement.

Luckily, she doesn't get hurt because of the seat belt, but she's extremely scared.

As the car stops, Aaron pushes the door open and gets out of the car. He walks around to the passenger seat and opens the door.

- Having Aaron standing beside her feels extremely oppressive to Katrina. Like a kitten, she hugs the roses in her arms tightly and shrinks into a ball. Her eyes are filled with fear. "Aaron, what are you doing!" she screeches.

Why is there a murderous look in his eyes?

Without a word, Aaron pulls the roses out of her arms and throws them into a roadside garbage bin. His quick movement is so smooth, it looks like flowing water.

With that, he closes the door firmly, returns to the driver's seat, and drives away.

Aaron can't bear to see Katrina holding flowers from another man in her arms. He feels much better now that the flowers are out of his sight.

Before Katrina has time to react, the roses are already in the trash. Apparently, Aaron wasn't upset with her, but with the flowers in her arms. He was glaring at the bouquet. This bastard! What right does he have to throw away her flowers! Marcellus gave them to her! It was a symbol of his kindness! How could he throw Marcellus's gift into the rubbish bin! He always does things like this! He never respects her

thoughts or considers her feelings! He just does what he likes and takes action according to his own wishes!

In the face of Aaron's actions, Katrina suddenly becomes annoyed. She demands angrily, "Aaron! Why did you throw away my flowers?"

Aaron replies calmly, "I don't like you receiving flowers from other men." What kind of reason is that? Why should she obey all his wishes and do what he likes?

Aaron's response makes Katrina angrier. "It's my business who I want to receive flowers from. Those were mine! You can't make decisions for me! Why did you throw them away!"

As Katrina bares her teeth and claws like an irate kitten, Aaron's eyebrows furrow in concern. He just threw away her flowers. Why is she so mad? ! Was the bouquet of flowers given by an important man? Does she like that man? Originally, he didn't have plans of settling things with her in the car. But now, he has to ask and clear things up. Aaron turns to her with a serious look in his eyes. "Who gave you the flowers? Did he confess to you? Did you accept?"

Though Aaron didn't have time to see Katrina directly, he secretly sent someone to investigate her. Comforted with the fact that she wasn't close to any man, he could focus on his business and leave her alone for so long.

The sight of Katrina holding a bouquet of roses in her arms earlier caught him off guard. "None of your business!" Katrina replies without a second thought.

Since she's unwilling to tell him, Aaron won't pester her. Instead, he puts on his Bluetooth earphone and calls out, "Investigate who sent Katrina flowers today."

Katrina feels embarrassed and helpless to see Aaron investigate her personal affairs with no scruples. She wants to pounce on him in rage.

He is going too far! How dare he investigate her in her presence!

Katrina is afraid that Aaron will find out that Marcellus gave her the flowers and that he will confront Marcellus and make trouble for him.

They could get into a fight. Aaron might do something bad to Marcellus. The consequences are unimaginable. Finally, Katrina says, "Fine! A guy confessed to me! But I didn't promise him anything!"

Upon hearing her words, Aaron's face relaxes a bit. He doesn't look murderous anymore. He reaches out and touches her head. "I believe you."

Aaron knows that there's a man who has been pursuing Katrina. The flowers in her arms must have been given by the same man.

Knowing that she didn't say yes to the man puts Aaron's mind at ease. He hopes that she won't accept flowers from other men in the future. The car stops at the entrance of the city's largest flower shop. Aaron gets out first. He walks to the passenger seat, unbuckles Katrina's seat belt, and pulls her out of the car.

Reeling from the series of changes on Aaron's face, Katrina is unable to react immediately. By the time she snaps out of her daze, she is already inside a beautiful flower shop, facing a clerk who greets her politely, "Sir, lady, what can I do for you?"

Aaron replies, "Bring out the most expensive and beautiful flowers in your shop."

As soon as the clerk sees Aaron's attire, speech, and manner, she realizes that he must be a rich and powerful man. She immediately brings out the best flowers in the store.

The bouquet she presents is definitely the best in the shop. Aaron looks at it in satisfaction. He immediately pays by card and gives the bouquet to Katrina. "Here." The bouquet is much more beautiful than the one she had earlier.

Katrina is caught off guard when Aaron shoves the flowers into her arms. She doesn't think that she could afford it even if she sells herself. Afraid of dropping it, she has to accept it against her will.

The bouquet is so big, and it is taller than Katrina. With the flowers in her arms, she can only see her legs. The rest is fully obscured, and she can't see a thing.

Speechless, Katrina carries the bouquet in silence. After paying the bill, Aaron comes over and wraps his arm around her shoulder. "Do you like it?"

If Katrina wants flowers, she can only accept flowers given by him. He gave her the best and most beautiful flowers in the shop. She must be pleased.

At Aaron's question, Katrina can't help twitching her mouth and gritting her teeth in displeasure. "Aaron! You lunatic!" How could Aaron be so childish! He threw away the flowers Marcellus gave her, only to buy a bigger and more beautiful arrangement for her.

He doesn't even consider how difficult it is for her to carry such a huge bouquet. Her arms are about to break from the heavyweight!

An Endless Night With Him 159 Chapter 159: She Can't Fight Him Off

With the enormous bouquet obstructing her view, Katrina can't see the road ahead. Aaron guides her by the shoulder, carefully leading her as she walks.

Forced to accept such an expensive bouquet of beautiful flowers, Katrina isn't happy at all,

Aaron shoving the bouquet at her, feels like a storm. His actions are imposing and rough; it doesn't feel romantic at all. Instead of feeling warm, her heart feels like it was crushed into pieces.

This bastard! He always blindly imposes what he wants on her, completely disregarding her wishes. Katrina can't resist grinding her teeth.

Finally, they walk out of the flower shop. Aaron opens the back door of the car and helps Katrina put the flowers in the back seat.

Katrina's arms are empty now. At long last, her arms can rest..

She's a little confused by Aaron's actions. Who would buy such a big arrangement of flowers to give to a person? It's very tiring to carry with two hands, and it's difficult to walk around the street with the bouquet blocking one's view.

Katrina wonders if Aaron is deliberately getting back at her by making her accept such a troublesome bouquet. She shakes her sore arm and looks up, only to see Aaron staring at her. Aaron pulls the door of the passenger seat open for her and says coldly, "Get in!" Katrina is extremely reluctant to get into Aaron's car.

Earlier in front of the police station, she was afraid that he would bully her, and her colleagues would see them, so she reluctantly got into his car.

But now, it seems there's no room to refuse. Knowing Aaron's temper, if she turns around and leaves him, he would pick her up and throw her into the car. Aaron is a tall and strong man. She can't fight him off.

Katrina might as well have dinner with him if only to clear things up and draw a line between them. She will ask Aaron not to harass her again in the future. Pursing her lips, she finally gets into the car.

The car stops in front of an expensive western restaurant.

Aaron grabs Katrina's hand and walks into the restaurant. He is holding her hand so tight, that Katrina can't shake him off despite her efforts.

The waitress comes over and asks, "Sir, table for how many?" Aaron doesn't even glance at her. "Two." "This way, please."

Seeing Aaron and Katrina holding hands, the waitress assumes they are a young couple. She directly leads them to an elegant and secluded spot.

After they take their seats, the waitress brings them the menu, helps them order some dishes, and politely retreats. As Katrina sits in her chair and stares at the water glass in front of her sullenly, she refuses to look at Aaron at all.

Aaron looks directly at Katrina and starts asking questions. "Why did you run away when you saw me at the party last night?"

When Katrina sees the look in his eyes, she shivers in fright. It's like seeing a terrible beast that people try to avoid at all costs. It makes her very miserable and upset..

Keeping her gaze at the glass of water in front of her, she replies dourly, "There's no law that states I can't leave when I see you."

She obviously doesn't want to see him! She avoided him on purpose! Seeing Katrina's perfunctory attitude, Aaron becomes furious in an instant, This stupid woman! Instead of responding so callously, she should be reluctantly finding an excuse to lie to him! Katrina's face looks so sour, she might as well have told him that she hates him, and she doesn't want to see him.

Did he chase her to Abbe with great efforts, finally taking some time off his busy schedule to come to her, only for her to treat him like this?

Aaron grits his teeth in anger, and his face is grim as his low voice takes on a dangerous tone. "Katrina, are you

deliberately rebelling against me? It will do you no good to provoke me!"

Aaron has had enough. He has never made such a big concession on anything or has been so tolerant of anyone. Although Katrina seduced him to plot her escape and flee from Hadley, he let it go.

After all, he was the one who forced her to stay in an unfamiliar place and limited her freedom. Since she hated it enough to run away, he forgave her.

For her sake, he chose to follow her to the city she lives in. But in the face of his tolerance and understanding, what does she do?

At Aaron's low voice, Katrina finally looks up at him.

Looking at Aaron earnestly, she says seriously, "Aaron, I'm frightened of you! After you imprisoned me, it wasn't easy to go back to my life. But things are finally good in my life. Please let me go! Please don't bother me in the future anymore!"

Gradually, Katrina emerged from the shadow and fear of her captivity and returned to her old life.

Although Samuel and Sophie plotted against her, she has Farrah, Marcellus, and a group of colleagues who are all good to her.

Compared to her time in the villa, she currently feels happy and free. Unfortunately, her happiness didn't last. Aaron reappeared after several days. Katrina feels upset and helpless.

Seeing the sincerity in Katrina's eyes when she says that she is afraid of him, Aaron feels his heart constrict. He keeps silent for a few seconds before he replies, "But my life is terrible."

Katrina is annoyed to hear Aaron's response. Is his life terrible? How could his life be terrible?

Despite being a newcomer in Abbe, he is still the CEO of the Wilson Multinational Company. The news is full of pictures and reports about him. He is even regarded as the youngest and most attractive rich man in Abbe.

He goes to all sorts of upper-class events and banquets every day, surrounded by various kinds of gallant and powerful people.

And he has the nerve to say his life is terrible? Will his life improve if he has her to torment all the time?

Katrina is so angry that she starts to shake. She can't help yelling out, "Whether you have a good life or not has nothing to do with me!"

Aaron's deep eyes lock on her for a long time. After a few seconds, he smiles and replies huskily, "Of course it concerns you. I only feel good when I sleep with you."

Katrina is mortified to hear his response. Her pretty face reddens in fury as she glares at Aaron with unspeakable displeasure.

How could he say something so crude!

An Endless Night With Him 160 Chapter 160: You Just Found Out That I Have No Shame?

Face red with anger, Katrina is about to curse Aaron when the waitress comes up with their food. "Please enjoy your dinner."

Katrina doesn't dare curse disrespectfully regardless of her image in front of someone else. She bites back the words, suppressing her rage. She can only glare fiercely at Aaron, her cheeks red in anger.

Seeing Katrina's angry but lovely appearance improves Aaron's mood.

The image of her angry face makes him want to take her into his arms. She looks so attractive even when she's angry, that he fears he will be tempted to bully her even more in the future.

The waitress senses the strange atmosphere between them. It looks like they're quarreling, but she can't be certain. The woman's face is covered with anger, but the man's face looks light-hearted.

The waitress doesn't quite understand what is going on. For her own safety, she serves the food and leaves immediately

Aaron bends down, his long fingers carefully cutting the steak on his plate with a knife and fork. Finally, Katrina blurts out, "Aaron! You have no shame!" He will only feel good when he sleeps with her? He's obviously humiliating her by uttering such a flippant remark! Was humiliating and bullying her in Hadley before not enough? Why did he come to Abbe to continue humiliating her?

Katrina has never been in love with someone. She thought that she could protect herself, but in the face of his numerous advances, she was unable to guard herself.

She already felt bad enough to lose her virginity to a stranger all those years ago. Then Aaron, the heinous bastard, takes her by force. He keeps poking the sore spot over and over again, humiliating her in a way that hurts a lot more than a slap.

Aaron calmly pushes the steak that he cut for Katrina forward, giving her the portion without raising his eyes. He says calmly, "You just found out that I have no shame?"

Back in Hadley, Katrina always curses him whenever she gets angry. He is used to the insults she keeps hurling at him over and over again.

Seeing Aaron's casual behavior, Katrina can't help feeling upset. Although she doesn't want to cry, she feels really aggrieved. Her nose becomes itchy as she struggles not to cry.

"Aaron, I have never done anything to offend you. Why won't you let me go? If I did anything rash before, I apologize. Please let me go. You already have another woman, why won't you set me free?"

Doesn't he already have a new lover? Why can't he let her go back to her life? Why does he keep torturing her so much?

Katrina is just a regular person who can't be more ordinary. She doesn't want anything from him. She just wants him to stay out of her life.

Hearing the anguish in Katrina's voice, Aaron's hands suddenly stop in the middle of cutting the steak. Is Katrina crying? Aaron looks up and sees that Katrina's eyes have turned red. This stupid woman!

The one thing that Aaron can't stand the most is to see Katrina's tears. The sight makes him feel like needles are constantly puncturing him. He wants to pull her into his arms and embrace her fiercely.

Wait a minute... Katrina's words suddenly register in Aaron's mind. Another woman? What is she talking about? Aaron looks at her intently and asks, "What another woman?"

Katrina gulps down a mouthful of water and looks up. Closing her eyes, she tries to hold back the tears that threaten to spill from her eyes. She puts down the glass and looks at Aaron bravely.

"Aaron, stop playing dumb. I saw you have lunch together and attend the party together. Since you already have another woman, why do you keep bothering me? Why do you refuse to let me go!"

As Katrina talks, Aaron searches from his memories. The answer comes quickly. Is she talking about Olive? When he was having lunch with Olive that day, Katrina had seen them?

No wonder he had a feeling that someone was looking at him that day. He thought it was only his imagination, but he didn't expect that Katrina had been there.

From that, she assumed that Olive is his woman and new lover? This stupid woman! Is he so casual in her eyes? Yes, Olive wanted to be his woman, offering her the first time to him. But he mercilessly rejected her.

Although his desire for sex is very strong, he only wants to do it with Katrina. The only person he will vent his sexual desires with is her.

So the reason she ran away at the sight of him and the reason she hates being with him is that she was upset by that? Aaron looks at her with a half-smile on his lips. "Katrina, are you jealous?" Hearing that, Katrina explodes. Like a cat that had its tail stepped on, she hisses angrily at the insinuation that she's jealous. "You're crazy, and I'm not jealous!" Katrina exclaims defensively, standing up from her chair. All she wants is for Aaron to let her go since he already has a new lover. How could he take the opportunity to mock and ridicule her? Will destroying her life make him feel better?

When Katrina whirls around in anger, Aaron is afraid that if he lets her misunderstand him again, things will get worse. Grabbing her by the arm, he pulls hard and holds her in his arms.

Trapped in his embrace, Katrina struggles to break free. "Aaron, let me go! Let me go!" Katrina is like an enraged cat. She would probably scratch him if he hadn't restricted her movements. "She is not my woman," Aaron says in a low, tender voice, ignoring her struggles. "I had lunch with her to ask her to do something for me. It was strictly professional. At the party last night, her target s Melvin Quentin. She went abroad after her task. My business with her is over, and I won't see her again."

He continues, "Katrina, from the beginning to the end, you have been the only one. How could you be jealous and make up a new lover for me!"

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