

An Endless Night With Him

### **An Endless Night With Him 171 Chapter 171: Given The Circumstances**

Aaron is half-naked, lying face down on his bed with silver needles sticking out of his back.

He is distraught at Katrina, refusing to answer his call. It doesn't help when William rubs salt on his wounds with his sarcastic remarks.

There's no place for Aaron to vent his anger. He can only scold William instead. "This is none of your business! Focus on your job!"

"Yeah." William frowns in displeasure at being used as a punching bag. He pricks one of Aaron's acupuncture points harshly.

"Ah!" Aaron fails to restrain the pain and shouts, "William! Can't you be professional?" William says slowly, "Grumpy, man! Weren't you taught not to offend your doctor? Especially the doctor treating you!"

William is a very vindictive doctor. But despite his retaliation, he doesn't dare go too far. When Aaron gasps, he pulls out the needle carefully. If he keeps this up, he won't have a job by tomorrow.

Katrina doesn't fall back to her fear of being dominated by Aaron. She hangs up determinedly without waiting for a response.

Seeing Katrina hang up on someone, Marcellus is afraid that she may be in some trouble. "Katrina, what's wrong?"

At Marcellus's question, she quickly stabilizes her mood and explains casually, "Oh, it's nothing. It's an acquaintance from elementary school who wants to borrow money to gamble. I refused."

Katrina is unable to let Marcellus know about Aaron's existence. She is eager to draw a clear line with Aaron. Someday, she will find the right moment to tell Marcellus what she has gone through with the other man.

But not now. Her relationship with Marcellus is still new. She still feels embarrassed to talk about such a sensitive topic with him.

"By the way, Katrina, if it's inconvenient for you to talk to Mr. Anderson about what happened, I can talk to him instead."

Earlier, Winnie and Sophie came to the police station to confront Katrina about the division of the Anderson property. Although Marcellus wasn't present during the whole incident, he heard Winnie's voice through the phone.

Knowing Katrina's character, Marcellus, knows that she will be unwilling to accept it.

But recently, with the exception of Carl Anderson, the rest of the Anderson family has been attacking her from all directions.

And it happened again today.

Marcellus offers to deal with the situation on Katrina's behalf because he is afraid that she will get hurt again by the Andersons.

As her boyfriend, he will take her place and negotiate with them, so she wouldn't need to think of such unpleasant things.

Katrina knows Marcellus's offer is out of kindness. But since this is her own affair, she wants to handle it on her own. Even if the rest of the Anderson family doesn't treat her well, she still has her uncle. She doesn't know why Carl would want to give her 10 percent of the family property. She is even shocked by the news.

But it only further proves Carl's kindness to her. If she lets Marcellus handle it for her, it would be somehow disrespectful to him.

Katrina says firmly, "Thank you, Marcellus. But I'm going there tomorrow to make things clear with Uncle Anderson personally."

"Katrina, I'm your boyfriend. You don't need to thank me. I'll drive you there tomorrow." Katrina blinks in surprise. "Don't bother..."

"It's not a bother. Don't worry, and I won't go in. I'll wait for you outside. It would only worry me to let you go there alone."

At Marcellus's insistence and consideration, Katrina can't decline anymore. She finally nods. "Okay."

Despite the short time, Marcellus seems very comfortable with his new identity as her boyfriend, insisting on supporting her in any way he can.

Katrina isn't used to it.

Because her parents died when she was young, Katrina is used to being independent. If she can solve the problem by herself, she won't trouble anyone if she can help it.

When she was at school, she saw girls transform after getting a boyfriend. They acted pettishly and asked their boyfriends to do everything for them.

Katrina doesn't find this strange. It seems natural for girls to be spoiled by boys. But she doesn't feel comfortable changing in such a short amount of time."

When they reach Katrina's apartment, Marcellus gets out of the car to walk Katrina to the entrance. "Katrina, have a good rest. Don't worry, and you will always have me through everything."

Katrina doesn't invite Marcellus inside, and Marcellus doesn't dare overstep. He stands next to the car and watches her make her way upstairs. Although Katrina has agreed to be his girlfriend, he is still respectful towards her. Probably because of the delicate situation, he is more careful.

Back home, Katrina takes out her phone, intending to call her uncle.

Although she doesn't know if what Winnie said is true or not, she still has an obligation to figure it out and settle matters. Otherwise, it would be troublesome to be bothered by the Andersons for this reason.

As soon as she dials the number, Katrina hangs up quickly. –

Winnie already suspects that she has an improper relationship with her uncle, thinking it is the reason that Carl is giving her a portion of the family property.

This time, she is careful about keeping her uncle at arm's length. Even a simple phone call could be misunderstood. For fear that Winnie will get the wrong idea again, she is unwilling to dial Carl's cell phone number.

After hanging up, Katrina chooses to call the landline of Anderson's house. The servant Eva picks up the phone. "Hello, who is this?" "Eva? This is Katrina. Is Uncle at home?"

Hearing Katrina's voice, Eva is obviously surprised on the other line. "Miss Miller? Mr. Anderson is in the study. Let me get him."

Not long after, Carl picks up the phone. "Katrina," he says, "why not call me on the cell phone?" Katrina evasively sidesteps the question by saying, "Uncle, are you free tomorrow? I have something to ask you."

Carl seems oblivious about his wife and daughter going to the police station and making trouble for Katrina. He says brightly, "I'll be home in the evening. You haven't been back for a long time, why don't you come home? We can have a family dinner. I'll ask Eva to cook some dishes you like."

"Uncle, thank you for your kindness," Katrina replies to his enthusiastic invitation, "But I have a dinner appointment tomorrow night. Can I come to you after dinner?"

Given the circumstances, it seems inappropriate to be asked to dine with the Andersons. Not noticing the strangeness in Katrina's behavior, Carl chooses to respect her decision. "Alright."

### **An Endless Night With Him 172 Chapter 172: Secure Her Future**

The following evening, Marcellus drives Katrina to the Anderson house.

The thought of facing the Andersons alone makes Katrina a little nervous. She clenches her fingers tightly, a bit absent-minded throughout the entire ride. She doesn't notice that the car has stopped when they reach their destination.

Beside her, Marcellus notices Katrina's anxiety and restlessness. His big warm hands cover her small cold hands as his dark eyes stare into her. His voice is gentle but strong as he speaks. "Katrina, don't worry. I'll wait for you in the car. If anything happens, just call me, and I'll rush in immediately."

Katrina and the Andersons have a complicated history that spans many years. It isn't appropriate for him to interfere, so he can only choose to wait outside.

But as her boyfriend, Marcellus won't let her be bullied for no reason, even by the people who raised her. As soon as she calls, he will rush in to protect her.

At the touch of warm hands against her skin, Katrina subconsciously raises her head. In the face of Marcellus's earnest eyes and sincere words, she relaxes a little.

With Marcellus's comfort and encouragement, Katrina knows that she is not alone. In an instant, she becomes braver.

Katrina beams at Marcellus. "Marcellus, don't worry. They won't dare treat me badly in front of Uncle Anderson," she says, not only because she trusts Carl, but also to reassure Marcellus and his worries.

Staying in the car most likely won't be easy for Marcellus when she goes in. He would be worried sick about her while he waits.

After getting out of the car, Katrina takes a deep breath before knocking on the door of the villa. "Miss Miller, it's you!" Seeing Katrina's return makes Eva very happy. Her slightly wrinkled face is full of smiles.

After all, Katrina has lived here for several years. Eva watched her grow up and naturally has deep affections for the girl.

Katrina politely greets Eva as she enters the villa. Seeing no one else present, she has to ask, "Eva, where's Uncle Anderson?"

Eva looks up to the second floor and whispers, "Mr. Anderson is in the study. He says when you arrive, you can go directly to the study to see him."

"Oh, thank you, Eva. I'll go upstairs." As soon as Katrina replies, she walks to the study. – As Katrina approaches the door of the study, she suddenly hears a loud argument just as she is about to knock on the door. It seems that Carl and Winnie are quarreling.

"Carl Anderson, you brought a child of unknown origins to our house in spite of my objections. I put up with it and have been kind to her for so many years. But why do you have to give an outsider a portion of our property without letting me know? What on earth do you mean by this?"

Carl replies firmly, "It doesn't matter if Katrina is adopted or not. She is a child we raised, and she is practically my daughter. She is a girl without a father or a mother to depend on. Giving her a bit of our property is nothing if it can secure her future."

His response only makes Winnie flare up more. "Your daughter? Carl Anderson, you have only one daughter! Her name is Sophie Anderson, not Katrina Miller! If you do this, where does this put me, where does this put Sophie and Samuel?"

"Winnie, stop making things complicated! Of course, I know that Sophie is our own daughter. I definitely value you, Sophie, and Samuel more. The rest of the family property is divided equally among you three. I only set aside a little to Katrina. Don't be selfish. Katrina has suffered a lot already. I can't bear to watch her suffer more."

"She's suffered a lot?" Winnie screeches, "What about me? Carl Anderson! Don't forget that I have struggled with you throughout the creation of the company! I have been by your side for so many years. But all of a sudden, you dare to give our family property to an outsider! I'm telling you, there is no way that I will let you give her a dime of our money!"

Outside the study, Katrina drops her hand as she hears the argument progress. Carl and Winnie are having a big fight about giving her a portion of the family property. Now, she doesn't know if she should enter. She doesn't know how to face them.

As the fight develops, Carl's voice becomes colder. "I will give Katrina 10 percent! Ten percent! If you have a problem with it, go to court to contest it! There is no way you can interfere!" He seems to have made up his mind.

Winnie never thought that Carl would be so determined about this. In an instant, she turns pale with anger. "What

sorcery did that bitch use on you? You're giving her the property that belongs to our family! Are you actually going to take her as your mistress?"

Bang! The sound of breaking glass, followed by Carl's frantic coughing rings in the study. Carl exclaims hoarsely, "Are you trying to kill me!" Hearing her uncle coughing, Katrina can't stand outside any longer.

Carl and Winnie are arguing fiercely because of the property issue. She needs to go inside to make things clear with them. Only this can resolve their intense fight.

Katrina knocks on the door, then pushes it, and walks in. "Uncle Anderson, Aunt Green," she greets respectfully.

The moment Winnie sees Katrina, a hint of malice flashes in her eyes,

clutching a handkerchief to his mouth, Carl is out of breath and unable to speak. He has to greet her with a wave. After he finally stops coughing, he takes the handkerchief from his mouth and sees a red stain in the middle..

Carl is coughing up blood. Is this a sign that his life is getting shorter? Is he going to die soon? Despite his shock at the sight of blood, Carl quietly folds his handkerchief and pretends nothing happened. Katrina's arrival puts a stop to Carl and Winnie's endless arguing.

"Katrina, you're here. What did you want to talk to me about?" – "Uncle," Katrina says, pursing her lips. "I heard about the division of property from Aunt. Uncle, thank you so much

for your kindness. But this fortune belongs to the Andersons. I can't take a penny from your hard-earned money."

Dumbstruck by Katrina's words, Carl gapes in astonishment. "Katrina..."

### **An Endless Night With Him 173 Chapter 173: 1 Already Had A Girlfriend**

Katrina continues, "Uncle Anderson, during the most difficult time of my life, you brought me from the orphanage into this family. You raised me and provided me with education. For this, I am forever grateful. I can't accept your property, Uncle Anderson. Please take it back."

"Katrina, with this, you'll have something to fall back on in the future..."

Katrina shakes her head. "No, Uncle Anderson. I'm quite content with my life now. I can earn my own living, and it's enough to support myself. Besides, I also have a boyfriend now. I will be very happy in the future. Uncle Anderson, if you share your property with me, it will make me feel uneasy and put me into a dilemma."

Hearing Katrina's words, a twinge of guilt flashes through Carl's old eyes. "But this is what I owe you. You deserve it."

Katrina doesn't understand Carl's words, and she starts to panic. "Uncle Anderson, I owe you. I owe you so much for your kindness, even though I don't know how to repay you. You can't say things like this. Even if you leave the property to me, I will return it to the family later. Uncle Anderson, please take the property back now."

Katrina's eyes are sincere and earnest. Carl knows that she is serious about returning the property to his family in the future. Katrina doesn't want anything, and his family is now in turmoil because of his decision. Carl finally nods. "Then, I'll inform the lawyer tomorrow to change the allocation of property." Katrina is relieved to hear Carl's words. She was nervous at first, but her face suddenly burst into a relaxed smile. "Okay. Thank you, Uncle Anderson." Having accomplished the purpose of her visit, she makes her leave. "Uncle Anderson, Aunt Green, I'll leave now."

"It's already too late." Carl looks at her worriedly. "Why don't you stay here? I'll ask the driver to take you to work tomorrow."

"No, thank you, Uncle Anderson. Please have an early rest." After exiting the villa, Katrina instantly feels refreshed. The matter of the Anderson property is finally settled.

Carl has changed his mind and intends to take back the 10 percent that he wanted to give to her. He will reallocate the property and make everyone happy.

Since the property no longer has anything to do with her, she doesn't need to worry that the Andersons will use this reason to get back at her.

As Katrina walks out of the door, Marcellus immediately comes to her. Grabbing her by the shoulder, he looks at her intently and asks, "How did it go, Katrina? Did they bully you?"

"No," Katrina replies, shaking her head. "The negotiation with Uncle Anderson was very successful. He's decided to take back the property he gave me."

Seeing the smile on Katrina's pretty face, Marcellus is genuinely happy for her. His worried heart can finally be at ease.

He tucks her hair behind her ear with a smile. "That's good."

Ten percent of the Anderson property is not a small sum. Somebody else would desperately fight for it, clutching it like a lifeline.

But it's rare for a person like Katrina to ask Carl on her own initiative to take back his generosity.

Marcellus loves Katrina. He doesn't care about her family background. Whether she has a strong family background or not, he loves her unconditionally. Even if she ends up with nothing in the future, it doesn't matter. He will support her wholeheartedly.

After leaving the Anderson house, Marcellus brings Katrina back to her apartment.

To be honest, Marcellus feels a bit distressed about Katrina's humble living situation. Seeing her life alone in this tiny apartment every day worries him.

Perhaps because he is her boyfriend now, he cherishes her more than ever. He wants to buy a big house for her to move in. He wants to make her comfortable and happy. With his financial capacity, he can make it happen.

But he knows that Katrina won't agree. She is not a snobbish girl. She is not the type of woman to get a boyfriend to satisfy her own vanity or material desires.

They have only gotten together. If he wants to change her home at this stage in their relationship, she might have some negative feelings about it.

He has to drop the idea for now.

When their relationship develops to a certain extent, it probably won't be a problem anymore, and he can naturally ask her to move in with him.

Once they reach the entrance of her building, Marcellus stares at her and asks, "Katrina, will you go on a date with me tomorrow evening? We can go out for dinner and watch a movie together."

Now that Katrina has accepted to be his girlfriend, he doesn't want to spend a day without her. He wants to be with her every chance he gets.

This time, Katrina doesn't refuse him and nods. "Okay."

They have just decided to be lovers, and they are both struggling with their new relationship. Katrina is having difficulty adapting to her new identity and agreeing to date Marcellus.

Katrina's answer makes Marcellus very happy, "I'll pick you up tomorrow after work." Katrina readily nods. "Okay!"

After confirming their plans for the next day, Marcellus is satisfied. He watches Katrina as she goes upstairs before returning to his car and driving away.

The next day, Marcellus seems to be absent-minded at work. The thought of Katrina puts a smile on his handsome face.

He stares at a photo of Katrina on his phone, which he secretly took before. Now, he can finally use it as the background image of his phone.

Staring intently at Katrina's beautiful face on his phone, Marcellus doesn't notice when someone enters his office. "My son, what are you looking at?"

The sudden sound startles Marcellus out of his daze. As soon as he turns around, he finds his mother standing behind him.

Marcellus quickly locks his phone, "Mom, why are you here?"

"I'm worried about my son. You've been so busy these days that I don't even have time to see you, so I came over to visit you."

Marcellus coughs slightly. "Yes, I've been a bit busy recently."

“No matter how busy you are, you can’t spend all day at work,” his mother chides. “You must consider your future. Marcellus, I’ve made an appointment with a girl for you. Would you like to meet her when you have time?”

“No, Mom. I already have a girlfriend. Don’t worry about me.” His mother asks eagerly, “When did you get a girlfriend? Who is it?”

“We just got together. She’s shy, and I’ll take her to see you later, Mom, would you like something to drink? I’ll prepare it for you.” Marcellus says, standing up from his chair.

“Just water.”

After Marcellus leaves to get her a glass of water, his mother picks up his phone from the table and unlocks it. When she sees the girl on the screen, she gets a strange feeling. She takes a picture with her own phone before putting it back.

### **An Endless Night With Him 174 Chapter 174: She Doesn’t Expect Aaron To Be Obstinate**

After work that afternoon, Katrina receives a call from Marcellus. “Katrina, I’m outside.” “Okay,” Katrina replies. “I’ll be out right away.”

After hanging up the phone, Katrina hastily turns off her computer and puts her cell phone inside her bag, getting ready to leave.

“Katrina, why are you in such a hurry?” a colleague asks. “Are you going on a date?” Another colleague pipes in, “Was that Attorney Brook on the phone?”

Katrina’s face unconsciously turns red at the inquiries. Although she does have a date with Marcellus, she feels a bit shy at her colleagues’ direct questioning.

Instead of answering their questions, she says, “I’ll go ahead now. See you tomorrow.” Her evasive behavior explains everything

Although Katrina’s colleagues enjoy teasing her, they are delighted to see that the only girl in the team has finally gotten a boyfriend. Katrina deserves a handsome and good man like Marcellus.

Since it’s Katrina’s first official date with Marcellus, she is somewhat nervous. While getting ready this morning, she even put light makeup on her face. As she exits the police station, she takes out her phone and turns on the front camera to check her makeup.

Just then, the phone rings, and the incongruous ringing startles Katrina. She is so stunned to see the familiar number that she almost drops the phone to the ground.

Katrina quickly stretches out her hand to catch the phone, the action making her accidentally answer the call. Aaron’s voice comes from the phone, “Are you off work?” Hearing the low voice makes Katrina’s mood turn sour. Why is Aaron everywhere? Why does he keep haunting her? Even though it isn’t with her, he manages to upset her with a simple phone call. What on earth does he want this time? Katrina forces herself to speak calmly, “Aaron, why the hell are you looking for me?” Unbothered, Aaron says in a relaxed tone, “I just got off the plane. Let’s have dinner tonight.”



Taking a deep breath, Katrina says firmly, "Aaron, I have already made myself clear last time. We don't have any kind of relationship, and I don't want to have anything to do with you. I'm living a peaceful life now. Please let me go and stop bothering me."

The only reason Katrina agreed to have dinner with him last time was to make her position clear with him. She doesn't want him to bother her anymore. After bluntly telling him to leave her alone, Katrina doesn't expect him to keep calling and harassing her, let alone invite her for dinner.

This time, she won't agree to meet him again. For the sake of her relationship with Marcellus, she has to keep a good distance from Aaron.

But despite Katrina's refusal, Aaron is reluctant to give up. "I have also made myself clear last time. I want you. Since you seduced me, how could you withdraw so easily?"

Aaron's words make Katrina blow up. "You bastard! How could you be so unreasonable? What do you mean I seduced you? When did I seduce you?"

Aaron was the one who firmly accused her of being a thief despite all her reasoning, determinedly imprisoning her in his private villa and refusing to let her go. He was the one who flirted with her, kissed her, and even accosted her in bed and raped her. He did all these on his own initiative.

Despite how much she wanted to rebel, she was completely helpless against him. But now, he has the audacity to say that she seduced him?

How could such a shameless person exist? Katrina is extremely pissed off. On the other end of the phone, Aaron says casually, "You seduced me the moment you appeared in my life." Katrina is done with Aaron's deviousness. He keeps distorting facts to his own benefit. When she was in the Hadley, she was forced to do things against her will because he kept oppressing her. Obstinate

Now that she's back in Abbe, she no longer needs to cowardly pander to him.

Despite Katrina's clear aversion, Aaron has already made his own decision. "Wait for me at the entrance of the police station. I'll see you in twenty minutes."

The first thing Aaron does after returning to Abbe is to see Katrina and have dinner with her. He is currently sitting in his own car, driving towards the police station.

Full of rage, Katrina is on the verge of spitting obscenities at Aaron to reject him. But with Aaron's temper, she is afraid it won't do her any good if she annoys him.

Calming down, Katrina says, "I'm working overtime tonight. I don't have time to have dinner with you." If she can't get rid of him by refusing rudely, she will avoid him by using a different approach. "Overtime?" Aaron's voice seems dissatisfied. "Who's your boss? I'll talk to him."

His words infuriate Katrina. "Aaron, what do you want? Haven't you harassed me enough? Don't interfere with my

job!"

Aaron suppresses the desire to talk to her boss about letting her off work. "What time will it end? I'll wait for you." Katrina doesn't expect Aaron to be so obstinate. Despite lying about working overtime to

deceive him, he still refuses to let her go. Since she has already lied, she has to keep lying to convince him. Katrina says, "Our task force has a raid tonight. It will end very late. Don't wait for me."

Last time, she bumped into him while their task force was doing rounds at a hotel. He would believe that the police often work until the middle of the night and that she wouldn't have time to have dinner with him.

At Katrina's words, Aaron finally gives up, inviting her to have dinner together. Just then, Marcellus approaches Katrina and calls her warmly, "Katrina." Katrina looks up. Upon seeing Marcellus, she quickly ends the call. "I have to go. We're gearing up now. Goodbye."

After Katrina hangs up the phone, she walks up to Marcellus. "Sorry, Marcellus. I just got a phone call. Sorry to keep you waiting."

Marcellus smiles gently. "Silly girl, I just got worried about you. I don't mind waiting for you." He takes Katrina's hand and leads her to the car.

### **An Endless Night With Him 175 Chapter 175: She Lied To Him**

In the face of Marcellus's tender affections, Katrina feels a bit guilty. Marcellus is always so kind to her, pursuing her with unwavering dedication for so many years.

But she secretly got entangled with another man. Despite wanting to draw a clear line with Aaron, he keeps pestering her and refuses to let her go.

Katrina's mind is in a mess.

She can't bring herself to tell Marcellus about her past experiences with Aaron. She can't bear to recall that awful past. More importantly, she is afraid she will see the disappointment in Marcellus's eyes.

Why can't she have a normal love life?

If she hadn't gone to Hadley if she hadn't met Aaron... She wouldn't be scared to walk hand in hand with Marcellus.

Dating Marcellus is like having a secret love affair that she doesn't dare let Aaron know about. She doesn't know what the consequences would be if he finds out.

For now, she will muddle along and keep things under wraps. Once she figures out how to deal with Aaron, she will let him know that Marcellus is her boyfriend. Noticing Katrina's absence of mind, Marcellus squeezes her hand slightly. "What's the matter, Katrina?" Katrina shakes her head. "It's nothing. I'm just hungry. I was wondering what to eat later."

Marcellus smiles and hands her a cup of milk tea. "On the way over, I passed by your favorite milk tea shop and bought you a drink. Please take it. I made reservations at the restaurant. We'll be there soon."

Katrina takes the cup of warm milk tea. It's matcha, her favorite flavor. She doesn't expect Marcellus to be so thoughtful. He actually went out of his way to buy her a cup of milk tea.

The milk tea shop Marcellus went to is very popular and always full of customers. Queuing up always takes half an hour. Despite his casual words, Katrina knows how precious the small treat is.

“Marcellus, thank you.” Katrina makes up her mind not to see Aaron again. She has to be worthy of Marcellus’s devotion to her. That evening, Katrina and Marcellus enjoy a romantic candlelit dinner and watch a romance movie in the cinema.

For a couple in love, the dinner and the movie are not important. As long as it’s with the person you like, it will be enjoyable no matter what.

Marcellus is evidently very happy tonight, constantly glancing at Katrina’s profile and smiling unconsciously. Likewise, Katrina is also in a good mood.

Meanwhile, Aaron has just returned from Hadley. Not interested in doing anything without Katrina, he decides to work overtime in the company.

After eating dinner, he forces himself to deal with several documents, but he can’t help thinking about Katrina. Katrina is addictive, like a drug. A day apart feels like three years. After coming back from Hadley, Aaron is eager to see Katrina. But she is busy with work.

The memory of Katrina rushing into the hotel room while he was waiting for a business appointment suddenly flashes to mind. The well-fitting uniform she wore made her look heroic, adding more charm.

Aaron wants to see her tonight even though she is busy with the task force.

With this in mind, Aaron quickly gets up from his chair and picks up the phone. Standing at the French Windows, he looks out at the evening cityscape and dials his assistant’s number.

“Find out where Katrina is working tonight,” Aaron says, getting ready to drive to the location. He’s not going to show himself. He won’t disturb her or mess with her while she’s on an assignment. As long as he can see her, he will be satisfied.

A few minutes later, his assistant calls back. “Mr. Wilson, Miss Miller isn’t working tonight. She left work early.” Upon hearing this, Aaron’s dark eyes flicker dangerously. Frowning, he says in a low voice, “Are you sure?”

“Yes, sir,” the assistant confirms. “I called the police station just now, and an officer said that Miss Miller isn’t on duty tonight.”

Aaron’s face falls on the news. Katrina is not on an assignment or working overtime at all. She lied to him. Does that mean she doesn’t want to see him at all?

tool force

At the realization, Aaron can’t help getting angry. Anxious to see her, he worked hard to come to the Abbe. But in order to avoid him, she refused his dinner invitation and even lied to him! This damned woman! He cares for her a great deal, but she doesn’t reciprocate his feelings even when he gives her everything. Aaron directly hangs up the phone, leaving the office with a sullen face. In the car, Aaron speeds all the way to Katrina’s apartment. He wants to know why she lied to him. Hasn’t he done enough for her? Aaron has never indulged a woman before.

He forgave Katrina for running away from him back in Hadley. He kept spoiling her even though she easily gets angry with him and acts rudely towards him.

When another man bought her flowers, he threw away the offensive bouquet and bought her a bigger and prettier one to coax her.

When she refused his dinner invitation, he didn't get angry with her despite how upset he was. Because she didn't want him to interfere with her job, he chose to respect her and not meddle in her affairs.

But in return, this is how she treats him? It doesn't take long before the car stops in front of Katrina's apartment building.

Getting out of the car, Aaron moves to go upstairs and knock at her door. Looking up, he sees that the curtains are open in Katrina's room. The room is dark, and she doesn't seem to be at home.

It's already late. If she's not at work or at home, then where is she?

Aaron wants to believe that Katrina went out with her best friend. But remembering the roses she received before, he can't help feeling upset.

Lighting a cigarette, he goes under a nearby tree and waits. The night is dark except for the small red dot flickering from his cigarette.

After a long time, the ground is littered with cigarette butts. Smoking seems to be the only way he can relieve his anger.

Just then, a high-end car slowly stops at the entrance of the apartment. A man and a woman get out of the car.

### **An Endless Night With Him 176 Chapter 176: Aaron Witness The Sweet Scene**

Marcellus stands in front of Katrina, lowering his head and looking at her affectionately. "Katrina, I had a great time tonight."

"Me too," Katrina says with a smile. With the dim light, Marcellus doesn't notice anything unusual about her.

After leaving the cinema with Marcellus earlier, Katrina suddenly felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen. The familiar and excruciating pain was a precursor to her menstruation. She hurried to the bathroom and took timely precautions.

But menstruation is a sensitive topic for a girl. Katrina is too embarrassed to tell Marcellus about it. She can only pretend to be fine and endure the cramps in silence.

Marcellus had invited her to take a walk down the street to enjoy the evening view, but Katrina refused on the grounds that she was tired.

Right now, she can't wait to go home and lie in bed. She wants to bundle herself in a blanket and tightly press on her lower abdomen. She doesn't have the energy to go for a walk.

Marcellus respects Katrina's choice and brings her back home from the movie theater.

Katrina is afraid that Marcellus will notice she isn't feeling well if they stay together any longer. Tonight is their first date, and it has been a success so far. She doesn't want it to end with Marcellus worrying about her health.

“Marcellus, I’ll go upstairs now.” Katrina bids him good night and turns to leave. But Marcellus suddenly grabs her arm, “Katrina!”

Katrina turns around doubtfully and looks at Marcellus, only to find him standing close to her. A pair of affectionate eyes gaze steadily at her, his handsome face approaching closer and closer. The proximity makes her glance at his lips.

Is he going to kiss her?

The atmosphere is very romantic. They just had a pleasant date. Standing at the entrance of her apartment, her handsome boyfriend looks so affectionate and determined.

It’s natural for young lovers to kiss each other at a time like this. But Katrina feels nervous and starts to panic.

The moment Marcellus comes to kiss her, her body acts before she could think. She puts her palms on Marcellus’s chest and pushes him gently, keeping a suitable distance between them.

As a gentleman, Marcellus feels her resistance and quickly releases her, snapping out of his daze. Though he loves her very much, he won’t do anything against her wishes.

Earlier, he was fascinated by her lovely face and was overcome with the urge to kiss her. Now, he only has countless regrets in his heart. “I’m sorry, Katrina,” Marcellus says sincerely. “I was going too fast. I’m sorry.” They have just become a couple. This is their first date. How could he be so inappropriate?

Fortunately, Katrina pushed him away in time. If he had kissed her against her wishes, he would fall into great remorse.

Katrina also feels a bit embarrassed. Since they are now a couple, it’s natural for them to hold hands, hug, and even kiss.

Probably because she has never been in love before, she subconsciously shied away from having intimate moments with Marcellus.

It’s not Marcellus’s fault. In the end, as his girlfriend, she was in the wrong. And Marcellus respected her completely.

Katrina doesn’t dare to look into Marcellus’s eyes. She lowers her head. “It’s not your fault. I’m just not used to it,” she reassured him. “I’ll go upstairs now. Drive carefully on the road.”

With that, Katrina grabs her bag and heads inside, too embarrassed to look back. Marcellus has a sweet, happy smile on his face as he watches Katrina disappear through the doorway. Every minute with her is as sweet as honey. Love is a process of getting to know and understand each other. He can be patient in letting her get used to him.

After Katrina goes upstairs, Marcellus goes back to his car and drives away. Standing in the darkness, Aaron witnesses the sweet scene. He glares at them coldly. This horrible woman!

She deceived him, telling him that she had to work overtime tonight. She hung up on him and refused to see him. Apparently, she did all these because of a man.

Katrina is secretly dating another guy behind his back. Where on earth does she put him? What does she take him for?

Does she think that he would desperately move his company to a strange city for any woman? Does she think he would change his principles just to pursue any woman?

Aaron did all these because Katrina is important to him. He likes her so much that he did all these against his character.

In order not to forget her, he even puts his health aside and refuses to undergo surgery just to be with her.

But Katrina?

While he went to Hadley for several days to receive acupuncture treatment, she began to date another man. The man had grabbed her arm and put his hands on her shoulder. He stood too close to her and even moved to kiss her.

Besides the kiss, she hardly resisted the man. At that moment, fury surges in Aaron's heart. His thoughts turn sour as his heart bubbles with rage.

He thought that if he saw Katrina with another man, he would rush to beat the man up. Then he would take her into a room and throw her onto the bed, making love with her until she couldn't move.

But seeing the scene just now...

It feels as if strong hands burst from the ground, holding his feet and keeping him rooted on the spot. Shocked and angry, Aaron is unable to rush in and pull them apart.

He has never been angrier than he is at this moment. Normally, even if he's angry with her and loses his temper, the anger in his heart will subside by the time he shows it. But this time, he is furious enough to commit murder.

Aaron isn't generous enough to let her go upstairs so easily. He has to figure out Katrina's relationship with that man. He has to make her understand that she can only be his woman.

### **An Endless Night With Him 177 Chapter 177: Only I Can Be Your Man**

Aaron throws the cigarette butt to the ground and stamps it out furiously before walking straight to the apartment building.

The dim yellow light shines on his flawless face, flickering as he walks in. His handsome face looks sullen and dangerous enough to deter people away. The temperature in the airdrops significantly, giving off a frightening atmosphere.

Aaron follows Katrina up the stairs with a clouded look in his eyes. Katrina reaches her door.

Alone and out of Marcellus's sight, she can finally let down all pretenses of being strong. Because of the pain, her brows twist slightly, and she bites her lips. She has a difficult time taking out the key from her bag and inserting it into the keyhole to open the door.

Now that she's home, all she wants to do is lie down in her bed and curl into a ball.

Just as Katrina opens the door and is about to enter, a figure suddenly appears behind her. In a swift movement, the person pushes her into the room and presses her against the wall, closing the door.

The sudden attack nearly makes Katrina scream.

After working in the police station for so long, she knows many stories of single girls being followed home that end in a robbery, \*\*\*\*, or murder. The man holding her is tall and very strong. She can't help being afraid.

The frightening moment scares her so much that she momentarily forgets the pain in her stomach. Anticipating that she is about to scream, the man covers her mouth with a hand, pressing her firmly against the wall.

The room is so dark that she can't make out the perpetrator's features, or his purpose for apprehending her. In the darkness of the room, she starts to panic.

Katrina shakes her head, struggling vigorously despite having difficulty breathing. Click!

Her head accidentally hits the light switch on the wall, turning on the lights in the living room. With the lights on, her big scared eyes can clearly see the attacker in front of her.

Katrina's eyes widen in shock when she sees the man standing in front of her with an expressionless face. He looks very grim as he keeps her in place.

Aaron? The man who rushed into her room and seized her is Aaron?

Probably because he's certain Katrina wouldn't dare scream upon seeing his face, or probably because he can't bear to see her red face struggle for breath, Aaron finally relents and releases her mouth.

But he keeps his other arm around her, refusing to give her room to move. His dark and cold eyes are boring to hers. Catching sight of Aaron, Katrina feels like a disaster survivor. Her legs are so weak that she can hardly stand.

The fear in her wide eyes is quickly replaced by anger. She glares at Aaron and snaps, "Aaron, are you crazy! What the hell do you want!"

He had scared her to death just now. For a few minutes, she imagined her body being found in her apartment by the police. His actions were so rough that for a moment, she thought she was going to die a quick and painful death.

It's impossible to be brave and calm in the act of robbery or \*\*\*\*. At that moment, Katrina thought she was with a psychopathic killer.

Does Aaron know how scared she was just now? Even if she is an independent policewoman, she is still a girl who gets frightened in such situations.

Confronted by Katrina's angry question, Aaron looks at her with dark eyes and sneers, "What do I want? Katrina, you should know what I want."

Before, he didn't force her because he cared about her feelings and wanted to change the way they got along with each other.

But he has always wanted to sleep with her. Shouldn't she know that by now?

Since his tolerance and respect only pushes her away from him, only letting her throw herself at another man, why should he care so much?

No matter what he does, she rejects him. He might as well go and sleep with her anyway. If he can't have her heart, at

least he can have her body. –

At Aaron's sneer, Katrina feels the strong and dangerous atmosphere emanating from him. After everything she's gone through, Katrina becomes heartbroken. Right now, Aaron looks angrier than ever. It seems like a violent storm is coming, and Katrina has nowhere to run. "Aaron, I'm warning you," Katrina says nervously, feeling her voice tremble slightly. "Don't act recklessly." Katrina is extremely frightened. Aaron looks at her grimly. "Who's that man?" Facing Aaron's cold eyes, Katrina bites her bottom lip and replies bravely despite her fear, "My boyfriend." "It's time to tell Aaron the truth. Katrina has to let him know that she has a boyfriend.

Hearing the words from Katrina's mouth, Aaron sneers again, "Boyfriend? Katrina, I've only been away from Abbe for three days. How dare you get a boyfriend behind my back?"

Aaron's tone makes it seem like he caught his wife cheating on him. It makes Katrina angry.

"Aaron, I already told you that I have nothing to do with you! Stop harassing me already! I have a boyfriend now. We like each other, and we're very happy together. Don't cause us any trouble!"

"We like each other." method The sentence is like a deadly poison, seeping deeply into Aaron's heart Katrina can firmly say that she likes another man and dare to say it to him directly.

But in front of him, she has never even perfunctorily said that she likes him. It was the most painful words she heard from Katrina. He loved her so much, but she's cruel enough not to pay attention to him.

The intense possessive desire makes Aaron's expression grimmer upon hearing the words. His handsome eyebrows furrow tightly, and his fist clenched tightly. He wanted to scream, but he controlled his anger.

Just as Katrina thinks that Aaron is going to beat her to death, he suddenly pulls her into the bedroom. "Only I can be your man!"

### **An Endless Night With Him 178 Chapter 178: His Punishmen**

Aaron is strong. Compared to him, Katrina is small and soft like a little kitten, incapable of resistance. "Aaron! What the hell are you doing! Let me go! Let me go! Are You crazy?" She screamed at him. "Yes, I am crazy it's because of you,"

Katrina struggles furiously, desperately trying to get out of his clutches, but her efforts are in vain. Her arm is being grabbed painfully, and she can feel the anger boiling under his cold exterior. She shivers at the frightening thought.

Aaron easily drags Katrina into the room, tossing her onto the soft bed.



The tight grasp on her arm finally disappears. Katrina kneads her sore wrist. Her pale white skin already has a vivid red mark where Aaron grabbed her.

Without giving her time to adjust, Aaron directly pounces onto her. As his tall figure looms over her, Katrina feels a sense of oppression while she lies on the bed.

Aaron's face looks terrible. He is full of jealousy and anger, and Katrina knows he won't let her go this time.

His usually handsome face is expressionless and cold. His eyes, dark as the night, bore into hers. It looks like he wants to kill her on the spot.

Despite all the fear and tension she feels, Katrina tries to remain calm.

"Aaron, get out. This is my house. You're not allowed to come in without my permission! You're a trespasser! You're breaking the law! Please get out at once!"

No matter how fearlessly Katrina screams in front of him, her actions betray her nerves and fear as she backs away in fright.

Aaron ignores her threats.

All he can think about is that she lied to him, went out with another man behind his back, cheated on him with her boyfriend, and claimed that she liked another man.

Aaron hates betrayal. Everyone who has betrayed him met a horrible end. As for the woman who betrays him, he can't accept it easily. He thought that he did everything to make her happy; however, she never gives him a chance to prove his love.

Though he can't bear to kill her, he can't behave as if nothing has happened either. The scene earlier he saw made him furious.

Anger, jealousy, and a mixture of ugly emotions keep him on the brink of an explosion.

"Katrina," Aaron growls, "Tonight, I will teach you who your man is!" His voice is cold and low, filled with oppression and danger.

She was trapped in bed, Katrina trembles uncontrollably. The strong man and the small space left her no place to escape.

Without giving her a chance to react, Aaron lunges forward. In the next second, he pushes her on the bed.

Aaron rips Katrina's white shirt apart. The sound of the tearing fabric cracks in the air, enhancing the tense and dangerous atmosphere.

Katrina's beautiful torso is exposed to the air. Her smooth fair skin has an alluring sheen. Her long neck, delicate collarbone, and black lace covered breasts make for a tempting image, all the way down to her flat stomach.

Her entire figure is exquisite, The half-naked body exudes unspeakable charm. Aaron hasn't touched Katrina since she left Hadley City,

Now, in front of the tempting sight, all he feels intense arousal all over his body. He is easily drawn to her body. Aaron's eyes darkened as he came closer. He places one arm beside her, trapping her between himself and the bed.

The rising sexual desire in Aaron's black eyes shocks Katrina.

Since he tore her shirt apart, Katrina is filled with fear, accompanied by an unprecedented sense of embarrassment and humiliation.

He broke into her room without reason and began to tear her clothes. Katrina is a person, a woman, not a pet nor a slave to his desires. Why does he keep doing this to her? Why does he always tear her pride to pieces? Why does he always humiliate her condescendingly?

How long does he plan to keep torturing her? Katrina is immensely upset and angry with shock.

Although she is afraid of him, she can't reconcile herself to his repeated humiliation and oppression. She hurriedly covers her body with the tatters of her shirt, her pretty eyes glaring daggers at Aaron.

"Aaron, you bastard! Let me go!" Aaron sneers. Let her go?

If he lets her go, she will continue to avoid him and act coldly towards him. She will continue to throw herself at another man. Regardless of his consideration for her, she is going to date another man. She is going to like another man.

In that case, he will have her body instead. At least she will belong to him in some way.

on's face turns gloomy, and he grabs Katrina's wrist, pinning it above her head. Katrina reflexively raises her leg to knee him between the legs. But Aaron deftly avoids her attack, keeping her legs firmly beneath him.

Keeping her still, his other hand makes its way to her chest. Touching her fair and delicate skin, he easily unbuckles her bra. Katrina shudders uncontrollably.

Aaron is very powerful, and she can't resist him. Right now, he resembles an angry beast, making his own mark on his prey. Despite Katrina's slow reaction, she could feel Aaron's determination to have sex with her this time. His hands are searing on her skin. The desire in his eyes is unmistakable. Under her bra, his palm cups her breast. Without a doubt, he will rip off her skirt and take her roughly in the next instant. In addition to the tremendous fear, the moment makes Katrina so angry, and she bursts into tears. Aaron would defy her and have sex with her regardless of her resistance. What's the difference between him and a rapist? Although he repeatedly succeeded in having sex with her in Hadley City, he was never this rough with her.

But now, he is actually determined to force himself on her. His palm is touching all over her nakedness. Kissing her forcibly, and she feels it is his punishment to her.

### **An Endless Night With Him 179 Chapter 179: Her Tears**

Katrina feels as if her dignity is being slowly trampled under Aaron's feet.

Pain surges in her stomach, and warmth gushes from her lower body. The physical discomfort makes her whole body cold, and her forehead is in a cold sweat.

In such a situation, Katrina becomes even more furious and trembles all over. No matter how angry she is, no matter how reluctant she is, Aaron doesn't consider her feelings at all.

Under his control, any amount of resistance is futile. The differences in size and strength between them leave no possibility for an escape.

Katrina's beautiful eyes are misty, but she tries to hold back her tears to keep her self-esteem. She grits through clenched teeth, "Aaron, I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!"

Despite her murmurs, the words deeply strike Aaron's heart, leaving him feeling like an angry cat scratched him. Katrina said that she likes another man. Now, she says that she hates him. Despite all the trouble he went through for her, why does it turn out like this?

Despite always trying to please her and wanting her to be happy, why is she getting further and further away from him?

In front of the woman he loves, Aaron has a deep sense of helplessness and incapacity to reign his emotions in. At that moment, his desire seems to have dissipated gradually. All of a sudden, Aaron stops.

Perhaps because of her menstruation, Katrina is more sensitive and vulnerable. The tears in her eyes finally fall. With her fragile body exposed, she can feel the cool air on her stomach.

The pain in her belly is sharp like a knife cut. But the pain in her heart hurts more. Aaron's autocracy, Aaron's oppression, Aaron's coercion, and his strong attack. All these make her feel unspeakable sadness and heartache.

"Aaron, I hate you. I never want to see you again. I never want to see you again!" Katrina's voice cries out repetitive and hateful words. Her eyes turn red as she starts to cry. She looks pathetic as a rabbit.

As soon as Aaron sees her tears, he suddenly feels distraught. He previously wanted to have sex with her regardless of everything, but he now has trouble continuing.

Damn it! He let go of her. Sure enough, her tears give him the biggest heartache.

Even if he is angry at death, the sight of Katrina crying softened his heart and left him heartbroken. Each teardrop that falls into his heart silently is like an acid, corroding his heart and making him miserable. Why can't she love him back?

Even if she says she hates him, he can't do it anymore. Aaron rubs his face irritably. He pulled himself away from her.

He originally decided to come to Abbe City to pursue her in a less aggressive way. Why is the situation now even more difficult than before?

Katrina seems to hate him more than ever.

At that moment, Aaron notices that something seems to be wrong with Katrina. Her forehead beaded with sweat, and her whole body is shaking uncontrollably.

Aaron doesn't think that his oppression could cause such a strong effect on her. What is the matter with her?

Aaron touches her forehead subconsciously, only to find her in a cold sweat. He suddenly realizes that the rest of her body is just as cold as when he touched her chest just now.

He was the one who lost his temper and neglected the symptoms because of his thoughts about punishing her. But now that he's paying attention, Aaron figures out what's wrong according to the date.

It must be the first day of her period today. When Aaron places his hand on her stomach, she whimpers in pain.

Sure enough, as soon as Katrina gets her period, she will feel cold, and her abdomen will hurt. On her first day, she usually doesn't have the strength to walk and can only helplessly nest in bed.

And he didn't notice any of it earlier. He didn't notice that she was feeling uncomfortable, only thinking about punishing her.

Damn it! Why didn't she tell him that she is unwell? But he was particularly furious just now, and he probably wouldn't listen to her even if she told him.

Aaron's anger is temporarily replaced by concern for her physical discomfort. The desire to dig out her deception and betrayal completely disappears.

Finally, Aaron releases Katrina's arm and withdraws away from her quickly. He pulls the blanket and covers her body with it, leaving without a word.

Coming out of the room, Aaron is about to leave when he sees the keys that have fallen on the floor. He bends down to pick them up and closes the door.

Lying in bed, Katrina can hear the sound of the door closing. Did the diabolical bastard finally leave? She is extremely upset and full of grievances. When on earth will he learn to respect her? When on earth will he let her go? She doesn't want to go through it again.

At the thought of being raped in her own room by an intruder, a sense of panic seizes Katrina. It's not only a girl's instinctive repulsion and reluctance in the face of \*\*\*\* More importantly, it's a pain in her heart.

Fortunately, Aaron finally found his conscience and left at a crucial moment.

Otherwise, she doesn't know how much hate she would have for him in her heart. She would probably want to stab him to death.

After Aaron leaves, her resentment eases slightly.

But the cramps in her stomach intensify, probably because of the cold air cooling on her abdomen. The pain is stronger than ever. She doesn't have the strength to get out of bed.

After a rather long time of suffering extreme pain, Katrina is feeling lightheaded and has her eyes closed. Suddenly, she hears the door of the room being pushed open again.

Wary, she opens her eyes and watches the door defensively. Upon seeing Aaron's arrogant figure appear in the doorway, she panics uncontrollably and unconsciously back away. Aaron! Why did he come back? What the hell does he want?

### **An Endless Night With Him 180 Chapter 180: Drink**

Seeing the fear and disgust in Katrina's eyes, Aaron involuntarily arches his eyebrow. Is he really that terrible in her eyes?

Although the knowledge makes him grumpy, he purses his lips and says nothing. He walks towards her with a hot drink in his hand.

Aaron's approach makes Katrina's body instinctually flinch back in rejection. With his assault still fresh in her mind, she can clearly recall the image of him tearing her clothes apart.

Now, he breaks into her room again. What the hell does he want to do to her this time?

Katrina is currently very weak, and her cramps deprive her of the ability to move. She knows she can't get away from Aaron under such circumstances.

When he approaches again, she can only cover her head with the blanket and hide underneath it to show how she feels about him.

Her blanket-covered head makes it clear that she doesn't want to see him. Displeasure fills Aaron's heart.

When he left earlier, he went to the nearby pharmacy for some menstruation pain relief medicine. The cold air had spared him.

Damn it! He almost forced her during her period in a fit of rage.

The hatred and tears in Katrina's eyes and the image of her crying play over and over in his mind, Aaron likes Katrina a lot. He wants to be with her so much.

But his actions made her even more repulsed and more afraid of him, pushing her further and further away from him.

As the founder of his business empire, Aaron has always been a master of the business world. His strength and power can clear away all obstacles. But he has never felt a headache as strong as he does today.

All because of a woman. Emotions are far more difficult to handle than business problems.

After returning to Katrina's room, Aaron is in a much calmer mood. The boundless anger in his heart is gradually replaced by deep concern.

Aaron takes the freshly-made hot drink and goes to bed, trying to pull the blanket away. Katrina clenches the blanket tightly, refusing to let go, let alone see him. But how could she fight against Aaron?

Though Aaron's actions aren't that rough, Katrina is too weak because of the pain. Even when she clutches the blanket so tightly that her knuckles go white, he is able to pull it away.

Katrina's small face is revealed, tears running down her cheeks. Her eyes are red, and her lips are white. She glares at him with intense hatred.

Completely ignoring the hateful look in her eyes, Aaron says softly, "Get up and drink this. You'll feel better after." At Aaron's words, Katrina notices the hot drink in his hand. Earlier, he was eager to force himself on her. Why is he suddenly behaving so kindly? Katrina hates Aaron so much.

Unable to accept his arrogance so easily, she turns her head firmly to the other side, and says in a calm voice, "Stop being a hypocrite. Leave my house immediately!"

She doesn't need his attention. She doesn't need his medicine. Right now, her greatest wish for him to vanish from her sight. Katrina is relentless in her refusal. Involuntarily Aaron's brows furrow when hearing the cold and desperate tone in her voice, Hypocrite? When he realized she wasn't feeling well, and he found out that she has her period, he immediately thought of buying

medicine for her at the pharmacy. He let go of his anger due to her lies and betrayal, and his first thought was to take care of her.

He has never cared so much about a woman before, nor has he taken care of someone personally. But now... For her, all his concern and attentiveness are all fake. She is completely ungrateful to him. Aggrieved, Aaron has a difficult time remaining calm. But after all, his rough actions are the reason she is so angry. He remembers what William told him before he left.

"Women are not pets. They won't come to you just because you feed them and give them something sweet. They won't be afraid of you if you're too strict. Women should be treated differently from other people. Women want to be spoiled."

Thinking about William's advice, Aaron finally calms down.

The first thing he needs to do is to take care of her health. Katrina looks like she's in a great deal of pain. Her forehead is covered with beads of sweat, and her face is pale.

How could he let her go on like this? Even if she refuses to drink the hot drink he bought, she's the one who will end up suffering.

"Drink it," he urges. "I know you're angry with me. But don't take it out on your own body." Aaron sits down on the bed. He won't leave without seeing her drink it. Still angry with him, Katrina studiously ignores him. She deliberately turns her back to him to get him out of her sight. Katrina loses her temper and acts like a child, reminding Aaron of the past. Every time she was angry with him, she refused to eat or take medicine, Why does she always have to harm her body?

This is her way of getting even with him, isn't it?

Aaron always feels horrible whenever he sees that Katrina is ill. She knows that he cares about her and doesn't want to see her suffer, so she bravely rejects the medicine.

Fearing she might hate him even more, Aaron chooses not to force her to drink medicine the way he used to by feeding it to her by mouth.

But he can't leave when she is suffering so much. Aaron places the cup on the bedside table and lies down beside her.

“Since you won’t drink it, I’ll stay here with you so you won’t die in the middle of the night without no one to call an ambulance for you,” Aaron says, not finding anything wrong with his words..

But Katrina turns around to stare at him incredulously. What is he saying?

Is he staying here? Is he going to stay in her room all night?