

An Endless Night With Him

### **An Endless Night With Him 181 Chapter 181: Drive Him Away**

Katrina's bed is very small. It's a 1.2-meter single bed. When she lays on it on her own, tucked under the blanket, the bed doesn't feel small. But Aaron is a big man. When he lies on her little bed, he takes up most of the space at once.

As soon as Katrina turns around, her face is centimeters away from his. They are so close to each other that there is practically no space between them.

Aaron doesn't care how angry she looks, and he studies her face casually.

Still upset from Aaron's brazenness, Katrina is fuming. She is inexplicably repulsed by the thought of him lying so grandly in her bed. She doesn't want him to stay and sleep with her.

But she knows that in her current condition, she can't resist him at all. To get him out of her sight and to make him stop annoying her, Katrina finally decides to compromise. "Give it to me," she says shortly. She is unwilling to talk to him. Aaron straightens up and hands her the warm cup, watching her gulp down every last drop. After that, Katrina wipes her mouth. "Done. Now you can leave!"

As soon as she puts down the cup, she drives him away, making Aaron feel a little uncomfortable. But he doesn't have the heart to bother her anymore. He tucks her under the covers and leaves.

What grievance! Being driven out by the woman he likes is horrible.

Walking alone on the road, Aaron still can't calm down his mood. When he reaches his car, he drives to a bar for a drink.

Drinking can temporarily alleviate his depression. Whatever he wants will eventually be his. There is no doubt. But his emotional problems are repeatedly frustrating him. The woman he likes has become another man's girlfriend. And she even falls in love with the man.

Having investigated Marcellus Brook before, Aaron knows about him. He doesn't think he's inferior to the man. In fact, he is richer and more capable than him.

He doesn't understand why Katrina would like the other man but refuses to like him.

Given such circumstances, his current approach will only hurt her more, not to mention make him feel uncomfortable.

Maybe he needs some time to calm down and think about how to pursue Katrina. He doesn't want her to hate him more than ever because of his impulsive actions when they meet again.

As for Katrina and Marcellus...

Although they are now a couple, it's clear that Katrina hasn't fully accepted him. When he tried to kiss her, she resisted. That means she won't easily have sex with the guy.

Since that night, Katrina has been living in a state of anxiety all day long. The events of the horrible night have left a deep shadow in her heart.

She keeps having nightmares about Aaron stalking towards her with a grim look in his eyes. For the past several nights, she keeps waking up in a cold sweat from great fear.

Fortunately, Aaron stops harassing her. As if evaporating from the world, he completely disappears from her sight.

It seems Aaron has been devoting all his energy to his work. Katrina sees him on the news occasionally. He looks handsome and extraordinary in his suit, standing out among the entrepreneurs. Every time she sees him on the news, she turns off the TV. She doesn't want to see him at all.

Fortunately, he only exists on television. Fortunately, he won't appear in front of her for no reason. Hopefully, Aaron has given up.

A man as superior as Aaron can get any woman. They don't belong in the same world. He is a powerful CEO of a multinational company, and she is just a diligent little policewoman. There's no need to waste time or effort on her.

Finally, they return to their own lives. They don't need to have any contact at all. Katrina's uneasy heart gradually calms down. Katrina has a sweet and respectful relationship with Marcellus.

When they all have some free time, Katrina invites Farrah and Marcellus to have a meal together. Farrah is her best friend. She wants to tell Farrah that she now has a boyfriend.

When Farrah finds out that Katrina and Marcellus are finally together, she can't help rejoicing. "Katrina, I'm glad to see you've finally gotten together with Marcellus!"

Farrah has witnessed Katrina and Marcellus's relationship over so many years.

Marcellus clearly likes Katrina, and Katrina also has positive feelings towards Marcellus. But for a variety of reasons, they always keep a proper distance away from each other, never becoming more than friends. Farrah is constantly worried about them.

Now, Marcellus and Katrina are sitting side by side. Marcellus is an elegant gentleman. Katrina is a kind and beautiful woman. They are a perfect match.

She's seeing that they are finally together, making Farrah immensely happy.

As Katrina's best friend, Farrah, says half-jokingly, "Marcellus, be good to Katrina. Katrina is very beautiful and popular."

Marcellus smiles good-naturedly. "I will."

Farrah believes Marcellus. Over the years, he has always been utterly devoted to Katrina. Now that he is her boyfriend, he will cherish her more.

Farrah believes in Marcellus's integrity.

"Katrina, I'm so happy to see that you have a happy life. Marcellus can take care of you and protect you. I can't wait to get your wedding invitation!"

Hearing the best wishes from her closest friend, Katrina smiles and takes Farrah's hand. "I have you to thank, Farrah."

During her most difficult and unstable moments, Farrah has been by her side to encourage her to try to accept Marcellus. Farrah keeps telling her not to miss her chance with such a good man.

It is all because of Farrah's encouragement that Katrina can now accept Marcellus's affections and be together with him.

Farrah is their matchmaker and biggest supporter.

In spite of the smile on her face, Farrah has bittersweet feelings when she sees her best friend with such an excellent boyfriend.

They are both orphans from orphanages without a family background. Katrina has found such an excellent boyfriend. A handsome, wealthy, and capable man. When will Farrah find her prince charming?

As a 24-year-old nurse, some of her colleagues have introduced various men to her. But they range from elementary school teachers with a high hairline to an ordinary company worker.

Farrah can't accept such a man. They are far behind Marcellus. How could she accept any of them?

### **An Endless Night With Him 182 Chapter 182: Marcellus loves Katrina**

In the blink of an eye, it's the weekend again.

After a wonderful date with Katrina, Marcellus returns to his high-rise duplex downtown apartment with a sweet smile on his face.

It has been half a month since he and Katrina became a couple. In the past two weeks, they have been getting along well, and their relationship is stable.

Katrina is a very clever and sensible girl. She never acts like other girls who mischievously pesters their boyfriends from time to time.

With her, Marcellus feels unprecedented relaxation and comfort.

There has never been a dispute. When they get occasional disagreements, one of them will quickly come to terms with the other.

But sometimes, Marcellus wonders if things are too calm between them.

It's reasonable for girls to occasionally act coquettish, quarrel a little, or make their own small requests. If Katrina acts like a spoiled child, Marcellus will be happy to satisfy all her desires.

Although they look sweet and well-matched, Marcellus always gets the feeling that there seems to be something missing between them.

Even if there is a sense of reverence between them, he feels that they are standing still. They don't seem to warm up to each other or move forward.

Until now, Marcellus has done nothing more intimate than hold Katrina's hand. They haven't even kissed, let alone done anything else.

It would seem incredulous, even to an outsider. How could they not have kissed yet after being together so long? Marcellus can't explain, but he has a feeling that they aren't going on the right track.

Perhaps Katrina is a conservative girl who is unresponsive in this respect. That's why she has been keeping her distance from him in terms of intimacy.

Well, it doesn't matter. Marcellus loves Katrina.

He respects her a great deal. He is very happy as long as he is with her. As for the intimacy he craves, he can wait as long as he has to until she is willing to accept him.

At the thought, Marcellus's handsome and elegant face unconsciously smiles in satisfaction.

Marcellus presses his thumb to the fingerprint identification lock on the door and pushes the door in. Just as he is about to wear slippers, he suddenly sees a person sitting on the sofa.

The person on the couch is also looking at him. Marcellus is stunned, "Mom, what are you doing here?" Mrs. Brook's eyes naturally catch the smile on Marcellus's face as he enters the room.

That smile is definitely the smile of a man in love. Mrs. Brook has never seen him like this before. It gives her an idea as to where he has been.

Mrs. Brook says, "You didn't come home this weekend, so I came to see you."

Marcellus puts the car keys aside. "Mom, I'm an adult now. I know how to take care of myself. You don't need to worry about me. If you have spare time, you can travel or get a beauty treatment with some friends."

His mother always goes to his company or his house to see him. Every time she visits, she doesn't tell him in advance. It's exhausting

Marcellus is more than 20 years old. He has his own job and his own life. He doesn't want to be monitored by his parents all day long like a child. It's a frustrating situation.

As a son, he knows to be obedient and respectful to his parents. When he has free time, he goes home to see his mother.

But he doesn't want his mother to get too involved in his private life too much. "Son, does having a girlfriend make you dislike your own mother? You're my son. Of course I'll come to see you." His mother's words make Marcellus feel frustrated. "Mom, what are you talking about? You're my mother. Even if I have a girlfriend, you will always be my mother. I

don't like it when you come to my office and my apartment without telling me in advance."

Mrs. Brook is somewhat unhappy. "Is your little girlfriend feeding you some kind of magic potion? Marcellus, I used to introduce so many girls to you, but you never cared about any of them. But one girl has the ability to subdue you."

There's a strange tone in his mother's voice. Marcellus never thought that conflicts between in-laws would happen to him. He feels uncomfortable being caught in the middle.

Marcellus naturally respects and loves his mother very much.

But Katrina is his girlfriend. He cannot tolerate any grievance against her. He doesn't want to hear his mother talking about his girlfriend like that.

"Mom," Marcellus says, "Katrina is very nice. When you get to know her, you'll find out what a good person she is. You'll also love her!"

He tries to convince his mother that Katrina is a good person. He wants his mother to accept his girlfriend. "Mom, don't you trust your son? Katrina is a very nice girl. She's shy, so I can't introduce her to you yet. But please don't think badly of her, okay?" he implores.

But Mrs. Brook says seriously, "Marcellus, our family is well-known in Abbe City. I will not let an orphan, without parents or anything to her name, marry you."

She says magnanimously, "You can have fun with her if you want. Men like having fun with women, and I can understand your needs as a man. But after that, I hope you will break up with her as soon as possible. Nothing can happen between you two!"

It never occurs to Marcellus that his gracious mother would say such foul words. His mother's words leave him shocked and angry.

Have fun with Katrina? What does she think of him? What does she think of Katrina?

Would his mother rather he play with a woman's feelings and have fun with her than let him be with a woman he loves? Is this the mother he respects?

Marcellus is furious. "Mom! Katrina is my favorite woman. I have loved her for many years! I have pursued her for so long, and now, we're finally together."

He continues, "My feelings for her are serious. I'm definitely not in this relationship just for fun. I don't care about her family background, I don't care if she is just an orphan. All that matters is that I love her! I want to marry her and take her as my wife!"

Mrs. Brook is also surprised to see her proud and dutiful son become so disobedient and contrary to her, talking to her so disrespectfully.

Other rich family's sons are always indulging in beautiful girls. It's common for pregnant women to come to them from time to time, demanding they take responsibility.

But Marcellus has never worried her in this regard. He has excellent grades and is extraordinarily polite. He has a very outstanding character and personality.

It never occurs to Mrs. Brook that her son is intent on marrying an ordinary woman who comes from nothing.

If she had known this earlier, she would rather that he had a lot of girlfriends in the past than take an orphan girl so seriously.

### **An Endless Night With Him 183 Chapter 183: You Won't Be Happy Together**

"No!" Mrs. Brook snaps. "As long as I'm alive, I won't let her be a part of our family!" Marcellus stares at his mother in shock.

“Marcellus, a girl like her, doesn’t deserve you at all! You are a man born in the upper-class society with a large fortune to your name. You should find an outstanding girl, not some poor orphan. You don’t belong to the same social circles. You won’t be happy together!”

There is nothing Marcellus hates more than measuring a person’s value by his background.

“Mom, from an early age, you taught me that everyone is equal even if they come from different backgrounds. I’ve never felt superior to anyone else, and I don’t think Katrina and I have any problems being together. All I know is that I like her and that she likes me. As long as we love each other, we will be happy together.”

Mrs. Brook is heartbroken.

“Marcellus, why are you ridiculous? Do you think that girl really likes you? Don’t you know how many people want you for your identity and status? All they want is our money!”

She continues, “Not to mention a family such as ours. Even a man from an ordinary rich family with several sets of properties would have no difficulty marrying a young and beautiful girl!”

Marcellus stares incredulously at his as she rants.

“Do you actually believe that real love exists in this age? Don’t be silly! All she wants is your money! When you become poor, do you think she will stay with you?” she scoffs.

“Why not marry a girl from a family of equal status? Why not marry a girl who has received high-quality education since childhood? Marcellus, Mr. Harrison is the president of the Harrison Enterprise. His sister, Miss Harrison, is very fond of you.”

Marcellus feels terribly upset by his mother’s words. This is the first time that he has had such a strong argument with his mother on emotional matters.

Does Katrina just want him for his family background and money? There is no way that’s true.

If Katrina really only cares about that, then she would have gotten together with him four years ago when he started pursuing her. Why would she only get together with him now?

Besides, he was the one who kept pursuing her. While she was still reeling from a terrible encounter, he grasped her hand and implored her to become his girlfriend. And she finally compromised and accepted.

Marcellus can’t stand his efforts and affections to be degraded like nothing. Neither can he stand the girl he likes to be slandered, even by his mother. He can’t do this.

“Mom, this is between Katrina and me. No one understands her better than me! If you’re so worried about her coveting our family fortune, then I’ll give up all my inheritance.”

He ignores his mother’s grasp and continues, “Do what you want with it, it doesn’t matter. I can earn a living by myself and Katrina is also a hard worker. I can make her happy on my own. As for those noble rich girls you want me to meet... I’m sorry, but I don’t like them. I’d rather not marry at all than spend the rest of my life with a woman I don’t like.”

Thinking about Miss Harrison makes him shudder.

Not long ago, his mother invited him for a meal to introduce several acquaintances to him. But when he arrived, he realized it was actually a blind date.

His mother had already known that he has a girlfriend at that time, but she still arranged a blind date for him. It felt absolutely disrespectful.

Now, his mother personally comes to his apartment, repeatedly demeaning his relationship with his girlfriend.

Marcellus is obstinate and will not compromise so easily. He won't break up with Katrina, nor will he accept his mother's wishes to marry a well-off girl. Doing so will only make him feel like a puppet without any control.

Hearing Marcellus's resolute tone shocks Mrs. Brook. Her soon is implying that he will break ties from his family if he has to. "Marcellus, how could you talk to your mother like that all for a woman? What's so good about her? Is she more important than our family? How could you break ties with your family just for her?"

The heartbroken look on his mother's face makes Marcellus feel more irritable.

He never thought of cutting ties with his family for the sake of Katrina. He just wants his mother to understand that Katrina is not a materialistic woman. He just wants his family to accept the girl he likes. All he wants is to receive his family's approval and blessing.

Why is this so difficult?

Marcellus just got a girl he likes to be his girlfriend. Why is his mother opposing his decision and making trouble for him?

Frustrated, Marcellus fears that he will inevitably say something hurtful. If they go on like this, they would only get into a bigger fight.

In the end, he can't bear to see his mother upset and sad because of him. He can't wait to end this argument.

Marcellus rubs his forehead weakly. "Mom, I'm really tired today. Let's take a break to calm down. It's a little late now. I'll take you home. Let's talk about this later."

Marcellus is very tired.

Because of this argument, the happiness he felt from his date with Katrina instantly disappears, leaving only unspeakable distress and despair.

Mrs. Brook is also depressed to see Marcellus behave like this.

Is her son driving her away for a woman? "Don't bother. I can afford to go back by myself!" Mrs. Brook huffs, leaving his apartment in anger. But Marcellus is still worried.

It is already late outside, and his mother's mood is not stable because of their argument. He is afraid that she might get into an accident if she goes home alone. As her son, Marcellus, follows her downstairs and hails a taxi for her by the side of the road to ease his worries.

Marcellus watches the taxi leave with a heavy heart.

When his co-workers learned that he has a girlfriend, everyone was happy for him. Every time they saw him with Katrina, they would comment on what a perfect match they made. Even when they went out to shop or to watch a movie, people gave them envious looks.

But his beloved mother condemns their relationship and refuses to give them her blessing. Why is it so hard to get your family's blessing and approval? Although the future seems very difficult, Marcellus will not give up. Katrina has accepted him and promised to be with him. He won't let her go no matter how many people oppose them.

Marcellus doesn't care about money, power, or status. Even if his family doesn't support them, he can still rely on his ability to earn a living to support her.

Katrina is an independent and self-reliant girl. He will be able to support her by himself.

### **An Endless Night With Him 184 Chapter 184: Strongly Opposed**

Mrs. Brook strongly opposes Marcellus and Katrina's relationship.

Given a choice, Marcellus chooses to stick to his true love. He can't give up his mother, but he won't give up the woman he loves either.

But between familial and romantic affection, he needs to think about it.

Knowing his mother doesn't approve of Katrina, he will try to keep them from meeting each other, so his mother won't say anything unkind to Katrina and upset her. He wants to do his best to protect the woman he likes. He will use this time to prove to his mother that Katrina is the best girl in the world.

The next time Katrina goes on a date with Marcellus, and she feels that something is bothering him. He keeps staring at her in a daze, only coming back to reality when she calls his name. He smiles as gently as usual, and everything seems back to normal.

Marcellus is acting a little strange tonight. It seems like he is hiding something, but she can't tell what it is. Katrina finally asks, "Marcellus, what's wrong?"

Marcellus quickly shakes his head. "Nothing. I've been working on a tough case recently. I probably didn't sleep well last night."

His mother's disapproval of Katrina weighs heavily on his mind. The fact that his family doesn't accept the woman he loves is enough to distress him at night.

But Marcellus doesn't want Katrina to know about this. He doesn't want her to get hurt. He will try his best to convince his mother on his own. Until then, he doesn't want Katrina to worry.

Katrina doesn't doubt Marcellus's words in any way. She says thoughtfully, "Marcellus, you should go back to rest early after dinner. I can take a taxi home by myself."

As Marcellus's girlfriend, Katrina is working hard to adapt to her new role. She will accept all his invitations to go out as long as she isn't unwell or busy. But she doesn't want him to sacrifice his health just to go out on a date together.



His health is more important than a date.

Marcellus certainly feels the worry in Katrina's words. He says with a bright smile, "It doesn't matter. As long as you're with me, I don't feel tired. Katrina, let's go have a walk by the riverside after dinner."

"But you have work tomorrow. Will you be fine?" "Don't worry!" he reassures. "I don't want to go home so early. Let's stay a little longer."

Every minute with Katrina makes Marcellus feel very happy. He will feel dissatisfied if he leaves her immediately after dinner.

Every moment with her, even just a simple walk by the river is satisfying. At Marcellus's insistence, Katrina doesn't refuse again and nods. "All right."

After all, it's still early. It's not even eight o'clock yet. It's not too late to walk by the river for a while and enjoy the evening breeze and night scenery. They have plenty of time to enjoy their date and be home by nine o'clock.

After leaving the restaurant, Marcellus drives Katrina to the riverside.

Meanwhile, a young man who has been sitting nearby discreetly covers his face with a newspaper and makes a phone call. "Mr. Wilson, they have just finished dinner and are ready to leave the restaurant."

Aaron's low voice replies, "Where are they going?" "It seems that they are planning to go to the riverside for a walk." A long silence follows the man's response. Aaron gnashes his teeth. "Follow them! If anything happens, report to me immediately!" "Yes, Mr. Wilson!" After hanging up the phone, the man puts down the newspaper and sneaks out.

Aaron is in his high-end villa at the most expensive residential area in Abbe City. After the phone call, he clutches his cell phone with a fierce and frightening look in his eyes.

Katrina is really a romantic, having a sweet meal and taking a walk along the river with that man. She must enjoy going on regular dates with her so-called boyfriend.

On the other hand, he spends every day after work on his own. He sulks alone in his big empty villa, wondering where she is spending her date that night.

Aaron has never shown himself to Katrina since last time.

The memory of her eyes red with tears haunts him. He can't forget the way Katrina yelled how much she hates him and never wants to see him again.

Aaron's heart is so heavy that he can hardly breathe.

He misses Katrina terribly, no longer able to see her when he wants to. He fears that he will see her panic-stricken eyes when she sees him. He is afraid to see her hatred and disgust.

Katrina most likely hasn't completely calmed down since that day. Even if he goes to her now, what can he do? Not only will his presence worsen their relationship, but it will also most likely intensify the conflict between them.

So Aaron struggles to avoid Katrina. But even if he can't see her, he cannot stop himself from thinking about her, nor can he bear ignoring her. Where does she go with that man?

What do they do? Does he flirt with her? Does he kiss and touch her? Damn this! Katrina is his! Only he can touch her! He can't bear to have another man touch his woman. Whenever Aaron thinks of Katrina and Marcellus dating, he can't restrain his thoughts. He can't restrain his anger.

To ease his distress, he makes someone monitor them all the time.

Whenever Katrina and Marcellus go on a date together, the man he assigned will report everything that happened between them back to him.

Aaron needs to know everything, including how many glasses of juice she drinks, or how many times she goes to the washroom.

Soon, Marcellus's car stops at the riverside. Katrina and Marcellus get out of the car and walk along the wide and beautiful riverside road.

The moon is bright, and the stars are sparse. The evening breeze steadily blows against the river. The night scene is comforting and beautiful.

Even if they don't talk much, it's romantic to go on a walk with the person you like.

After a long walk, Marcellus suddenly stops when they reach a bench. He looks at Katrina and says, "Katrina, let's take a rest here."

Katrina smiles. "Okay." They sit side by side on the bench beside the river, enjoying the riverside view. All of a sudden, a row of letters suddenly light up on a tall building across the river. It reads, "MB loves KM." Katrina marvels at the beautiful romantic gesture on the building.

It's the tallest building in Abbe City, located in the bustling city center. The words will be seen by a lot of people in the city.

It never occurs to Katrina that the words are someone's declaration of love for her.

### **An Endless Night With Him 185 Chapter 185: Marcellus Confession**

Katrina stares silently at the beautiful and colorful lights when she suddenly feels her hand being held by a big warm hand.

Marcellus calls, "Katrina." Katrina turns to see Marcellus looking down at her. His dark eyes are shining like the stars in the sky. "Katrina, I love you." Marcellus says in a low voice, heartfelt and sincere.

At Marcellus's confession, Katrina suddenly realizes that the bright lights on the building are referring to her and Marcellus.

Katrina is shocked and amazed by Marcellus's romantic confession. She never imagined that one day, while walking along the river, she would see her name appear in the highest building in Abbe City.

She never expected such romance from Marcellus. Girls are sensitive people, and such a sweet surprise would definitely move them.

Katrina always feels that Marcellus gives a lot more than she does in their relationship. Marcellus is so kind to her, valuing their relationship so much that she has to go all out.

“Marcellus, I...”

Katrina wants to respond to Marcellus’s confession by letting him know how moved she is. But right now, she still can’t bring herself to tell him that she loves him.

After a pause, Katrina finally says, “Marcellus, thank you. I really like it.”

Marcellus doesn’t seem to notice Katrina’s hesitation. If he does, he probably thinks that she is just too surprised, so he doesn’t take it to heart.

When Katrina says that she likes it and her eyes shine brightly, Marcellus can clearly see that his surprise deeply moves her. He gets a big smile on his face.

Katrina likes it. As long as she likes his surprise, Marcellus is happy to do more.

Probably because of his mother’s harsh words, he can’t wait to prove his feelings for her. By expressing his love to her, he is also encouraging himself not to give up.

It’s an undeniably romantic atmosphere.

The view of the river is pleasant, and there’s a gentle breeze. On the soaring building across the river, the bright letters are still flashing beautifully.

Marcellus holds Katrina’s shoulder and looks at her beautiful face, his eyes drawn to her lips as enticing as bright red cherries. Captivated, he approaches closer to kiss her.

Feeling Marcellus’s warm breath getting closer and closer, Katrina’s heartbeat races in nervousness. But she tries to relax, inwardly encouraging herself.

She has been in a relationship with Marcellus for so long, and Marcellus’s feelings for her are clear in her eyes. Marcellus loves her. He respects her enough not to make a move on her. Why does she refuse him so much? Why can’t she wholeheartedly accept him as her boyfriend? Probably because Aaron left a shadow in her heart, Katrina subconsciously rejects any sort of intimacy from a man. But she can’t go on like this. She should try to be more receptive to Marcellus. Maybe when she bravely takes this step, she can completely leave this shadow behind.

It’s been so long. If she rejects Marcellus this time, she might hurt him. Will she make him feel like she doesn’t like him enough?

Katrina closes her eyes, persuading herself not to evade Marcellus’s kiss. But all she can do is accept it, and she can’t reciprocate.

Meanwhile, the man Aaron hired to monitor Katrina is holding his phone towards the couple. The video call enables Aaron to see what is happening from afar.

On the other end of the phone, Aaron can clearly see Marcellus and Katrina sitting on the bench, as well as the huge flashing confession opposite the river.

Aaron blows up when he sees the two people on the bench, getting closer and closer. They are clearly about to kiss. each other.

This damn woman! She is closing her eyes and waiting for another man to kiss her! Why won't she refuse?

No, Katrina will not refuse. She says that she likes the man. Aaron is afraid that once they kiss, she will be more receptive to intimate actions from the other man.

Damn it!

Aaron growls angrily to the phone, "I don't care what you do! Stop them from kissing now! If they kiss, you won't have a place in Abbe anymore!"

The urgency in Aaron's tone is undeniable.

He can't bear to see Katrina betray him for another man. Unable to take out his anger on the couple, he vents it out on his heeler.

Hearing the anger in Aaron's voice, the man answers fearfully, "Yes, Mr. Wilson! I'm going to stop them at once!"

With that, the man quickly searches his surroundings in a panic. He needs to find a way to stop the couple from kissing

Should he pretend to be the woman's ex-boyfriend and deliberately make trouble for them? No, he doesn't have the guts.

For this woman, Aaron painstakingly hires someone to watch them. Seeing them together makes him go violent with rage.

If he pretends to be the woman's ex-boyfriend, he will die on the spot. What can he do? Unless he stops the couple from kissing, he is going to regret it.

While the man starts to sweat from nerves, at a loss with what to do, he suddenly notices several empty beer bottles lying nearby. One of the bottles is half-empty. Someone must have failed to throw the contents in the garbage can. Lighting up with an idea, the man walks to pick up the half-empty bottle. But at that moment, a pair of dirty hands also grab the bottle. Looking sideways, the man sees a tramp collecting waste staring at him with some disdain. The well-dressed man is making a living by collecting rubbish, stealing wine bottles on the roadside from him. A man without money shouldn't pretend to be rich. If he needs to pick up bottles of wine by the side of the road, why is he so concerned about his image and looking decent? What a proud beggar! Isn't he afraid of getting his clothes dirty while picking up bottles? Noticing the disdain in the tramp's eyes, the man knows he is being misunderstood somehow. tramp looks at him like a psycho.

But he doesn't have time to explain himself. It's humiliating to be caught robbing a discarded bottle on the roadside from a scavenger.

**An Endless Night With Him 186 Chapter 186: He Feels Restless**

The man takes some money out of his pocket and shoves it in the tramp's hand. "Take this and let me have this bottle."

As the man speaks, he takes the bottle, pours some beer on his hand over his body, and then walks straight in the direction of Marcellus and Katrina.

Behind him, the tramp looks at the money in his hand then at the strange man. He shakes his head in pity. It seems that the man's illness is really serious. The money he gave is enough to buy a case of beer.

Keeping her eyes closed tightly, Katrina steels herself as she clutches her fists to her clothes tightly. She can feel Marcellus's breath as he gets closer and closer.

In the next second, Marcellus will kiss her on the lips. Katrina doesn't know why she feels so nervous and panicked. Marcellus likes her, and she obviously likes him back. But why is her body subconsciously rejecting Marcellus? Why can't she accept his kiss as other lovers naturally do? In a word, Katrina persuades herself to accept the kiss as if she is completing a task. Marcellus's lips are merely a centimeter away from her. Katrina can clearly feel his warm breath. Bang!

Katrina suddenly hears a strange sound and the smell of alcohol, and then she feels Marcellus's breath move farther away just as he is about to kiss her.

The sudden noise causes Katrina to open her eyes unconsciously.

When she looks up, she sees that Marcellus's shirt has turned soggy. A drunk man hiccupping with a nearly empty bottle of beer in his hand stumbles to stand closer to Marcellus and says, "Oh no! I'm sorry, sir! I didn't mean to. Let me

clean this for you."

It turns out that a passing drunk accidentally bumps into Marcellus and soaks his clothes.

Under such a romantic and beautiful atmosphere with the person he likes, Marcellus almost-kisses Katrina, but an accident occurs all of a sudden, destroying the previously romantic atmosphere.

Drenched in alcohol and smelling strongly of beer, Marcellus is quite depressed.

How could Marcellus let the drunkard clean him? Seeing the bottle in his hand as the drunkard approaches him, he becomes wary.

What if the drunkard suddenly throws up on him?

Marcellus quickly reaches out his arm to stop him. "No! You don't need to! I'm fine, I don't need you to clean it," he says urgently.

He doesn't have to look for trouble from a delirious drunk just because he poured some beer on him.

Although his shirt is very expensive, it's nothing he can't afford. He won't ask a drunk to take responsibility and have him pay for his ruined shirt.

He just wants the drunkard to leave. "Sir, you're such a good man!" the drunkard praises. "Your girlfriend is very beautiful." Finally, the drunkard leaves. But Marcellus is no longer in the mood to resume where they left off. The romantic atmosphere has been completely ruined. What a depressing

turn of events. He was about to kiss Katrina! Instead of rejecting his approach like last time, Katrina closes her eyes and is ready for his kiss. He feels disappointed to lose such a great opportunity.

It doesn't seem comfortable for Marcellus to stand in an alcohol-soaked shirt. Katrina looks at her watch with a frown. "Marcellus, it's getting late. Let's go back."

Despite his disappointment, Marcellus gently nods. "Okay."

As a bit of a neat freak, he can't stand to walk around in a beer-splattered shirt. After driving Katrina back home, he can also go back home to take a bath and change into clean clothes.

Marcellus and Katrina stand up and walk back along the road towards the parking spot.

Meanwhile, the man who pretended to be a drunkard just now is hiding in the dark and watching the scene in secret. He clutches his chest in fear.

Fortunately, he dashed in at the last minute to bump into the man and interrupt the kiss. He can't imagine how Aaron would react if the couple had actually kissed.

Trembling, the man pulls out his cell phone and calls Aaron again. "Mr. Wilson, I was able to interrupt them in time. They are now leaving the riverside and are ready to go back."

On the other line, Aaron is dressed in sleepwear. His tall figure is sprawled on the soft, luxurious sofa, his slender fingers holding a glass of red wine. His expression is aloof.

"Keep following them." "Yes, Mr. Wilson!" Marcellus drives Katrina home. There are stop signs near Katrina's home, where several traffic enforcers are standing to intercept traffic. Surprised, Marcellus stops the car and lowers the window. "What's going on?"

The young traffic enforcer replies, "There was an accident at the intersection. It's being handled, but the intersection is temporarily closed."

Cars can't get through the roadblock, but pedestrians and cyclists can pass by.

Marcellus turns the steering wheel to turn the car around and take a detour. He will circle to the other road to take Katrina home.

Katrina grabs his arm. "Marcellus, forget it. It's only a few blocks away from my house. I can walk home."

If Marcellus takes a detour to bring her home, he will have to go out of his way just to drop her off. She doesn't want to cause him any more trouble.

"It's okay," Marcellus says with a laugh. "It's a lot faster than walking. It won't take me a long time to get you home." "Marcellus, it's really inconvenient for you. Don't worry, I'll be fine. When I get home, I'll call you." At Katrina's insistence, Marcellus can't resist anymore. "Okay, Katrina. Be careful."

"You too. Go back home to get an early rest!" Katrina says happily, getting out of the car. She waves at Marcellus, then walks through the roadblock and down the street towards her home.

Marcellus watches her retreating back uneasily. He doesn't know why he is so worried, but he feels restless for some reason.

He parks on the side of the road and gets off the car, silently following Katrina to escort her all the way back.

Although it is only a few blocks away, he can't let Katrina walk alone. He knows that she is concerned about him and does not want to trouble him. But he can't rest easy until he sees that she is safe and sound at home.

### **An Endless Night With Him 187 Chapter 187: Marcellus Acciden**

Meanwhile, the man following Katrina and Marcellus dutifully reports back to Aaron.

"Mr. Wilson, there is a traffic jam at the corner of Miss Miller's house. Miss Miller got out of the man's car and is walking home alone." The man informed him in detail.

Aaron gulps down a mouthful of red wine. "Follow her and make sure she gets back home safe."

Katrina is dating another man while Aaron is alone at home, drinking wine to vent his sorrows. Although it's only a few hours, he is devastated and worried about what would happen while they are together.

It's a depressing thought, and his life is getting worse. He wanted to scream out all the pain he felt right at this moment.

Unfortunately, Aaron can't actively pursue the woman he likes. He is afraid she will only hate him even more, so he decided to retreat for a while and sent someone to follow her.

His bad mood improves slightly as Katrina's date ends. At least for now, he doesn't need to worry that the man will take advantage of her.

After the man reports Katrina's whereabouts to Aaron, he looks up and sees Katrina crossing the street. Her apartment is across the road. Katrina will get home after she crosses the road. Just then, a van without a license plate appears out of nowhere, zooming in Katrina's direction at a tremendous speed. Katrina doesn't seem to realize the imminent danger as she keeps walking obliviously on the road. "Katrina! Be careful!" Marcellus shouted at her. Suddenly, a strong force pushes Katrina away. A loud bang rings in the quiet night, and the smell of blood is in the air.

Katrina falls to the ground roughly. When she turns her head, she sees Marcellus on the ground a few meters away from her, lying in a pool of blood.

The hit-and-run van has already disappeared from the scene. Katrina is frightened at sight.

As a police officer, she has seen a lot of accidents. But when the person closest to her is lying helplessly in front of her, she can't help panicking.

"Marcellus!" Katrina cries, rushing to Marcellus and falling to her knees. "Marcellus! Please be okay!" Didn't they just say goodbye? Didn't Marcellus drive back home?

Why is he here now?

Marcellus must have been really worried about her. He escorted her all the way back to make sure she gets home safe. When a car rushed over, he pushed her aside and was knocked down in her place.

How could Marcellus stupidly risk his own life to save her? Katrina isn't that good. She doesn't deserve his devotion. Horrified, she stares at Marcellus's body in guilt. Lying on the ground, Marcellus looks at Katrina with a small smile. "Katrina, are you okay? That's all that matters."

Marcellus looks very badly hurt. He seems to be in so much pain that his brow twists slightly. He is obviously too weak to speak

But he still struggles to talk because he is worried about her.

"I'm fine! I'm okay!" Katrina hurriedly reassures. "Marcellus, please hold on! I'll call an ambulance right now! I'm calling now!"

Katrina frantically takes out her phone. With trembling fingers and a great effort, she dials the emergency number. "H-hello, my boyfriend was hit by a car! Please come over immediately!"

Although trained in handling high-stress situations, Katrina gets flustered when she sees her boyfriend lying bloody and helpless on the ground.

After calling the hospital for help, Katrina kneels on the ground and clutches Marcellus's hand. "Marcellus, you can't die. You have to hold on, do you hear me?" Katrina can't let him suffer from an accident because of her. She can't watch him leave her. She owes him so much.

She hasn't even kissed him yet. He can't just leave like this!

Katrina would rather be the person lying injured on the ground than watching Marcellus lying in a pool of his blood helplessly.

She feels completely useless.

No matter how strong or independent she usually is, in the face of such a situation, she is nothing but a fragile crybaby. Her eyes are turning red, beads of crystalline tears falling down her cheeks.

Seeing her tears, Marcellus squeezes her hand with all his might. "Katrina, I'm fine. Don't worry, I'm fine. Don't cry," he pleads.

Marcellus must be in a lot of pain just to say these comforting words. His voice sounds very weak.

Not wanting to make him exert any more effort for her, Katrina quickly wipes away tears and tries her best not to cry again.

Marcellus will be fine. He has to be fine. Marcellus is such a good person. He will be alright.

Standing nearby, the man witnesses the accident with his own eyes as soon as he hangs up the phone. He stands still, body frozen in shock and disbelief.

How did this happen? How did it suddenly turn out like this in just a few seconds? No one could remain indifferent in the face of such an accident. The man picks up the phone again and dials Aaron's number. "Mr. Wilson..." "Is she back?" "No... Miss Miller, she's still outside."

On the other line, Aaron's gradually calming state flares up again. His fierce voice barks, "What? Is she not back yet? What is she doing outside?"



Why is she still outside with that man? Are they not willing to part yet?

The man takes a deep breath and tries to stabilize his emotions. "Mr. Wilson, there was a serious car accident. A speeding van nearly hit Miss Miller. The man rushed over and saved her, but he was knocked down."

A car accident? At the news, Aaron gasps sharply and becomes nervous. "What about her? Did she get hurt?" "Miss Miller didn't get hurt, but she is crying now. The man seems to be seriously injured." "Damn it!"

Aaron hangs up the phone, changes his clothes, and gets his keys. After what Katrina just witnessed, she must be feeling very helpless and desperate now. In the end, he can't stop caring about her.

### **An Endless Night With Him 188 Chapter 188: States of Distress**

The ambulance arrives quickly.

After the vehicle stops at the scene, several white-coated paramedics swarm out and efficiently lift Marcellus into the car in a hurry. Then the ambulance rushes all the way to the hospital.

Holding onto consciousness for fear that Katrina would be left alone to worry helplessly, Marcellus finally lets himself fall asleep.

Along the way, Katrina grasps Marcellus's hands tightly, not daring to release it for a moment.

When the vehicle arrives at the hospital, the paramedics lift Marcellus out of the car and rush their way into the operating room

Katrina waits outside the operating room alone, not relaxing even for a moment until she gets an update. Ten minutes later, the doctor comes out of the operating room. At the sight of the doctor, Katrina hurries over and asks, "Doctor, how is he?" The doctor's tone is brief but urgent as he replies, "Are you a family of the patient?" "I'm his girlfriend."

"The patient is bleeding badly and has symptoms of shock. The operation must be carried out immediately. Please sign this."

Katrina takes the document from the doctor's hand and quickly signs her name. With some nervousness and pleading in her voice, she says, "Doctor, please save him!"

Any girl would be sick with worry after witnessing her boyfriend being hit by a car. The thought of Marcellus lying in the cold operating room makes Katrina go cold with fear.

The doctor nods in understanding. "You can rest assured that we will do our best. This is the bill for the operation. Please pay for it first."

"I'll do it now!"

It seems that the doctor will work harder to operate on Marcellus if she pays the bill first. Katrina takes the bill from the doctor and runs downstairs to the payment center. She needs to find something to do to keep her mind from imagining all kinds of horrible scenarios.

Waiting outside the operating room will make her go crazy.

Katrina stumbles all the way down the stairs and runs to the payment center on the first floor. After handing the bill to the medical staff, she takes out her bank card from her bag to pay with it.

Out of extreme nervousness and panic, she accidentally enters the wrong password twice in a row. She's so anxious that she's about to cry.

Fortunately, on the third try, the payment successfully goes through.

The medical staff has been working in the hospital for a year. Naturally, she has seen all kinds of people in various states of distress.

Seeing Katrina's pale face and low spirits, she knows that something must have happened to someone important to her to make her behave like this. The staff doesn't criticize her for wasting time by entering the password incorrectly, looking at her a trace of sympathy.

After paying the operation fee, Katrina is ready to go back upstairs to the operating room and continue waiting. There are so many people walking through the hall, and she accidentally bumps into a nurse.

Clang!

The tray in the nurse's hands falls to the ground with a sharp noise. The gauzes, sterile cotton, and used syringes scatter all over the floor.

"Sorry! I'm so sorry!" Katrina quickly bows her head to apologize, squatting down and helping the nurse to pick up the items.

It's easy to make mistakes at such a crucial time, and Katrina's mind is in such a mess. "Don't touch it!" Just as Katrina moves to pick up the syringe with her hand, a sudden force grabs her arm.

For medical reasons, used syringes are meant to be disposed of as medical waste. The needle could have been in contact with blood carrying a highly infectious virus. People shouldn't rashly touch it by hand like this. It can be very dangerous and might infect the person.

This is the most basic rule for medical staff. The nurse doesn't hesitate to grab Katrina's arm. At the familiar voice, Katrina subconsciously looks up to see a familiar face, Farrah!

Farrah is putting the syringes back onto the tray with her gloved hands when she hears her name. Looking up, she is surprised to see that the person in front of her is Katrina.

"Katrina! It's you!" she exclaims. "What are you doing in the hospital so late? What happened?"

Katrina seems to be acting a weird little today. She looks sad and a little pale, and she's behaving carelessly. After bumping into her just now, she was about to grab the syringe with her bare hands.

She doesn't seem to be acting herself right now. Farrah blinks in surprise when she notices the paid bill in Katrina's hands. "Katrina, what is going on?" Who is in the hospital? Who are the bills for?

Katrina feels desperate and helpless at the situation. In the face of her best friend's presence and concern, she finds support amidst her distress.

"Farrah, Marcellus... He got into a car accident."

Katrina takes a deep breath and continues, "After he drove me back home, he was hit by a car just outside our neighborhood. He pushed me out of the way, but he was hit instead... He was bloody all over and now... He's in the operating room."

Katrina's voice becomes lower as she speaks, becoming nasal by the time she is finished.

Farah is shocked at the news, but she still quickly recovers to comfort Katrina. "Katrina, don't panic. Marcellus will be okay! Don't worry. I'll ask my colleagues about the operation right now."

Farah quickly helps Katrina stand up.

After disposing of the medical waste in her hands, she takes Katrina to the bathroom to wash her hands. Then she accompanies her back to the operating room.

– "Katrina, stay here for a while, and I'll be right back," Farrah says, settling Katrina on a bench outside the operating room. Then she makes her way inside, scrubbing in before entering the operating room.

Katrina sits alone on the bench, and her head bowed down in misery. She curls in against herself, looking small and helpless.

This is all her fault.

She shouldn't have let Marcellus drive her home. He was hit by a car because he saved her. It wouldn't have happened if not for her. He wouldn't have ended up like this if not for her.

Katrina feels extremely regretful. At the other end of the corridor, a tall figure watches Katrina in secret. His deep black eyes look sad as he watches her. While Katrina is worried about another man inside the operating room, someone else is concerned about her. Looking at her small body curling up in a ball pathetically, he gets the urge to hold her in his arms. After all, Aaron loves Katrina.

### **An Endless Night With Him 189 Chapter 189: Misunderstood Him**

Aaron doesn't care anymore if Katrina doesn't want to see him. A little worried that she would faint at any time because of her fragile state of mind, he walks steadily towards the bench.

Katrina doesn't notice Aaron's approach, or if she notices that someone is approaching, she thinks it's a medical staff or a family member passing by. She doesn't look up to check.

When she sees a pair of expensive leather shoes in front of her and a tall figure casting a shadow over her, she looks up and sees a pair of dark eyes looking at her.

Aaron? Katrina is dismayed by the sight of the familiar, handsome face.

This is the first time that Aaron shows himself in front of her since he forcibly broke into her home and almost raped her against her will.

It's been half a month since that horrible experience. She thought that he had finally let her go and would never harass her again after what happened. Unexpectedly, she sees him again tonight.

Astonishment quickly flashes in Katrina's eyes. She bows her head again, her voice full of exhaustion as she speaks. "Aaron, I'm not in the mood to deal with you right now. Please don't bother me again."

Katrina is too upset to deal with Aaron. Aaron sits beside her, snorting coldly. "How could a man make you feel this way?"

Where is the arrogant and domineering spirit Katrina always shows in front of him? Seeing her become so depressed because of another man makes him very uncomfortable.

At Aaron's sarcastic tone, Katrina smiles self-deprecatingly. "Are you happy now?" Aaron obviously doesn't want her to have a good life. He keeps making trouble for her and refuses to let her go.

Now, Marcellus is undergoing an operation after being hit by a car. Katrina doesn't know how his operation is going. She is extremely worried, guilty, and depressed.

Aaron must be very happy to see her like this. He must have come to the hospital tonight to jeer at her. Seeing her at this low point in her life must satisfy his perverted desire to make her unhappy.

Katrina's reply makes Aaron feel a little uncomfortable. Happy?

He drove a long way to the hospital in the middle of the night just to see her, but she thinks that he's here to jeer at her?

Is he such a horrible person? If he wants to see someone suffer, he has other ways to do so without coming all the way here. This ridiculous, ungrateful woman!

She doesn't know how worried he was when he heard that she almost got hit by a car. He came here because he's worried that she would be too depressed to handle the situation on her own, with no one to take care of her. He is extremely worried about her.

But she thinks that he is here out of malice. Although Aaron is angry, he can't lose his temper on Katrina.

After all, she has already cut him off. She is probably always on guard with him for fear that he would hurt her when he sees her.

Fortunately, although she looks depressed, she doesn't seem to be hurt anywhere, aside from the slight bruise on her knee and wrist.

Aaron has always been arrogant. He never directly comforts Katrina even though he cares about her very much. He snorts, "As the old saying goes, public displays of affection may cause death in..." He suddenly trails off, uncertain if it's inappropriate to say it at a time like this.

Every time he monitors Katrina and Marcellus's date in secret, he's extremely mad with jealousy. He found the old saying on the Internet. It fits his current situation well.

Just as Aaron is about to say it, Katrina suddenly glares at him coldly, as if his words suddenly brought her back to life. She looks very frightening.

With Marcellus still in the operating room, Katrina is very sensitive to the word "death."

Katrina pauses at the thought. Marcellus just got into a car accident. Why is Aaron suddenly in the hospital? How did he know what happened? It can't be just a coincidence. Aaron doesn't seem surprised to see her here. He seems to know already what happened to Marcellus. A horrible thought occurs to

her. Is Aaron behind all this? Aaron had been very hostile to her and Marcellus. He had always detested her relationship with Marcellus.

And Aaron is an extremely cruel and merciless man. He even paid for someone to cut off Melvin's penis. There is nothing he won't do.

It's not impossible for him to hire someone to hit Marcellus in a car. When the pieces fall together, the conclusion seems to be the most reasonable explanation. This bastard! Unexpectedly, he's cruel enough to hire someone to hit Marcellus in a car! Seeing Katrina glaring at him with increasing hatred, Aaron gets a strange feeling. Why is she looking at him in this way? He scoffs, "What? Do you think glaring at me like that will help your boyfriend recover?" Does she think that it will actually help? Doesn't she feel tired, glaring at him like that for a long time? Katrina misunderstands Aaron's words. Aaron is right. What can she do against him? He is a powerful man with high status. She can't do anything to him. Is he flaunting his victory in front of her after successfully harming her boyfriend? Katrina grits her teeth and says hatefully, "Aaron, you devil! If anything happens to Marcellus, I won't forgive you!" Aaron frowns at Katrina's words. What does she mean she won't forgive him? Is she blaming him for this? This damn woman! Does she think that he hired someone to hit Marcellus with the car?

Aaron is so angry at being wrongly accused without proof that he feels like throwing up. He came to the hospital to see her because he's worried about her. Not only does she act ungratefully, but she also accuses him as the culprit behind what happened.

Is he such a horrible person in her eyes? Is he only capable of doing bad things? Aaron knows that Katrina thinks badly of him, but he never thought that it had reached this point.

### **An Endless Night With Him 190 Chapter 190: Aaron Care About Her**

Aaron taps Katrina's head angrily. "Stupid woman! If I really want to kill him, I would do it without leaving any trace! Why would I trouble myself?"

Besides, according to his heeler, the car was heading straight for Katrina. Marcellus got hit by saving her. Katrina was the target.

Even if he's angry that she got a boyfriend behind his back, there is no way he would deal with her this way. Katrina rubs her sore head, glaring daggers at Aaron. This bastard! Does he always have to be so violent?

But Aaron's words successfully put a stop to Katrina's train of thought. If Aaron really did it, he wouldn't come to the hospital after the deed and expose himself so carelessly.

Although his company has gradually entered the top ranks in Abbe City, his influence is not that powerful yet.

The power and status of the Brook family in Abbe City cannot be underestimated. Aaron can't be foolish enough to offend such a powerful family.

So if Aaron didn't do it, who did?

The scene she witnessed still makes her shudder with fright. It didn't seem to be just an accident. It seemed as if someone did it on purpose.

Who would want to kill Marcellus? Someone from work? Katrina mutters to herself, "Why would anyone want to kill Marcellus?"

While Katrina is in deep thought, Aaron snorts beside her. "That van was clearly coming for you. You might have offended someone recently."

Why is she still worried about someone hurting Marcellus? If Marcellus hadn't protected her, she would be the one lying in the operating room at this moment.

Right now, Aaron is very grateful to Marcellus, even though he was hostile and dissatisfied with him before. Because of his sacrifice, Katrina is not in any serious danger. Aaron can't imagine what would happen if she was the one lying in the operating room at death's door.

Aaron's words succeed in enlightening Katrina

She's been thinking about who's trying to kill Marcellus, but he only saved her. She was the one the car was about to hit before he jumped in to push her away.

Her mind is in such a mess that she doesn't realize it until now. Who on earth wants to kill her? At the thought, Katrina feels a chill run down her spine. Who did she offend recently? Sophie? Could she possibly hire someone to hit her with a car out of jealousy?

But Sophie wouldn't do something so extreme, would she? She wouldn't actually be cruel enough to take her life, would she?

Katrina's eyes widen at a sudden realization. She whirls around to stare incredulously at Aaron. "How did you know that? Are you following me?"

How does he seem to know tonight's events so clearly? He even knows that the car was heading for her.

Where on earth was he at that time? Why didn't she see him or his car while she was with Marcellus? Where the hell was he?

At Katrina's question, Aaron coolly replies, "I'm not that bored."

Although it's true that he didn't follow her personally, he gets reports about her whereabouts and actions through his phone while he is at home.

The more Katrina thinks about it, the more she feels that something is wrong. Whenever she's on a date with Marcellus, she always felt that someone was following her in the dark. At first, she thought that she was just too sensitive.

But now...

Every time she has a moment with Marcellus, passers-by would inadvertently interrupt them. Earlier tonight, before Marcellus kissed her by the river, a young drunkard bumped into him and disrupted them.

So that man was sent by Aaron?

He must have been secretly making someone monitor and disrupt them. It's the only explanation she can think of to explain his knowledge about the accident.

Katrina originally thought Aaron had let her go. But she suddenly realizes that although he hasn't shown up for weeks, it doesn't mean that he has given up.

It turns out that he secretly sent someone to follow her. Katrina can't help but inhale sharply at the realization. This bastard! He has no right to meddle in her affairs with Marcellus. He has no right to disturb her dates repeatedly.

Katrina grits her teeth and glares at him just then, Aaron's phone rings. He ignores Katrina's venomous glare and answers the phone. After hearing whatever the other person is telling him, he suddenly turns serious.

"I'll be right there," he says before hanging up. He takes one last look at Katrina before finally leaving the hospital.

Originally, Katrina didn't want to see Aaron again. But she feels a sense of loneliness after he leaves her alone outside the doors of the operating room.

Despite Aaron being a jerk, his sudden appearance still calms her down significantly while she's feeling helpless and at a loss. After his appearance distracts her, she is able to settle down and reorganize her thoughts.

Katrina should hate Aaron.

The bastard was so disrespectful to her last time, almost raping her. And tonight, she finds out that he's been deliberately sabotaging her dates with Marcellus.

But her hatred for him doesn't seem as intense as she expected.

Katrina remembers that when he realized that she was suffering intense menstruation cramps, he immediately let her go and went to the pharmacy to buy medicine for her. He even stayed to make sure that she would drink it before he left.

As soon as he found out that Marcellus got into a car accident, he came to the hospital. Maybe he didn't come to jeer at her. He seemed relieved when he saw that she wasn't seriously injured.

Is Aaron worried about her? At the thought, Katrina immediately slaps her forehead with the heel of her hand to stop her thoughts. How could she think that? Does Aaron care about her? She can't forget all the terrible things he did to her!

That bastard bullied and harassed her so much. Even though he occasionally behaves kindly, they're all just a pretense.

She can't let him deceive her! Marcellus is her boyfriend. He has always been kind to her. She can't disappoint such a good person.