

An Endless Night With Him

An Endless Night With Him 191 Chapter 191: Marcellus Is In Better Condition

A few minutes after Aaron leaves, a young nurse comes over to Katrina with sterile cotton and Band-Aids. "Miss, let me treat your wound."

Katrina blinks in surprise, a bit taken aback. "Thank you, but I'm not hurt." "A gentleman told me just now that you've skinned your knees and wrists," says the nurse, looking at the injuries.

Katrina looks down and realizes that she has light scratches on her body. Out of extreme worry for Marcellus's operation, she doesn't even notice the pain.

The person that the nurse is referring to is probably Aaron. He was sarcastic and taunting the moment he saw her, but he immediately found a nurse to help her with her wounds as soon as he left.

"Oh, thank you." Katrina falls silent with mixed feelings. She sits still, allowing the nurse to sterilize her wounds and cover them with Band-Aids. The nurse leaves as soon as she's done.

"Katrina!" Looking up, Katrina sees the operating room doors swing open as Farrah comes out. She stands up from her chair and rushes to Farrah, asking anxiously, "Farrah, how's he doing?"

Farrah takes off her mask and says, "Katrina, don't worry. Marcellus is fine. He's in stable condition now."

Katrina breathes a long sigh of relief at Farrah's words. She would never forgive herself if something happened to him.

They sit down on the bench, and Farrah asks her worriedly, "Katrina, how are you? How did the accident happen? Has the driver been found?"

When she last saw Katrina and Marcellus, everything was fine. They looked very happy and sweet together. She does not expect such a horrible thing to happen when things were finally starting to go well for them.

Katrina shakes her head in dismay. "It happened at the gate of my neighborhood. It was a hit-and-run by a van without a license plate. I already called the police, and they will contact us if they find the driver."

When she saw Marcellus lying in a pool of blood, she was so scared and worried for him that she didn't focus much on the driver. The only thing she could do at the time was called the police. The driver must still be missing, or her colleagues would have contacted her already.

Katrina hopes it was just an accident. But a van without a license plate means it was planned beforehand. It couldn't possibly have been just an accident.

The lights in the operating room suddenly dim.

In a few minutes, the doctor comes out and updates them, "The surgery was very successful. He just needs some time to recuperate, and he'll recover completely."

After a while, Marcellus is wheeled out of the operating room and into a private ward. Katrina and Farrah follow close behind.

The effects of the anesthesia haven't worn off, and Marcellus is still sleeping with his eyes closed. His face is a little pale, but his breathing is steady, and he looks much better with his wounds wrapped in gauze.

- Inside the room, Katrina settles herself in a chair beside the bed. She holds Marcellus's hand tightly, staring at him with great worry. Farrah stands next to her, looking concerned.

"Katrina, I'm working the night shift today," says Farrah. "I'm going to check in later. There's a bed for you to lie down and get some rest. You don't have to stay there the whole time. Marcellus will be fine."

It's late in the evening, and Farrah can't bear to watch Katrina sit in an uncomfortable chair all night. Katrina must be physically and mentally exhausted after the ordeal,

To ease Farrah's worries, Katrina flashes a smile. "I'll stay with him a little longer, and then I'll go to bed at once. Go back to work, and don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

Farrah is hesitant, but she has to get back to work. "Okay. But go to bed soon, or you'll get tired and fall ill. If you become sick while Marcellus hasn't recovered yet, you'll be a pair of an unfortunate couple."

Katrina can't help but laugh at Farrah's words. Since Marcellus got together with her, his luck has turned for the worse. She watches Marcellus's still figure with a sad look on her face.

The next day, Katrina wakes up to a slight movement against her palm. When she realizes where she is, she immediately opens her eyes.

Marcellus is still lying on the bed, but his eyes are open, and his fingertips are twitching against her hand.

At the sight of Marcellus awake, Katrina smiles in surprise. "Marcellus, how do you feel? Is something wrong? Does it hurt anywhere?" she asks worriedly.

Afraid that Marcellus wouldn't see her when he wakes up, Katrina chose to sit on the chair beside him and hold his hand all night. After a while, she gave in to exhaustion, slumping against the bed and falling asleep.

Now, Katrina has dark circles under her eyes. It's obvious that she did not have a good rest.

"Katrina." Seeing his favorite person the moment he opens his eyes, Marcellus's pale face lights up with a smile. "Katrina, I'm fine."

But he is distressed to see her bloodshot eyes. He reaches out to touch her face. "Katrina, you must be tired." She must have stayed by his side the entire night.

Katrina shakes her head. Her exhaustion is nothing compared to what Marcellus went through. Remembering the events of the night before, she feels immensely guilty. If it hadn't been for Marcellus, she probably wouldn't be alive right now.

"Wait," Katrina says, letting go of his hands and standing up. "I'll call the doctor."

Still worried about his health, she hurries out to call for a doctor to make sure he is all right. Only then can she rest assured.

After a while, a doctor comes in. "Doctor, how is he?" Katrina asks nervously.

The doctor checks Marcellus carefully, making notes on his chart. "He is recovering well, but it will take some time for him to heal completely. He will be fine," he says with a smile.

Marcellus's doctor is a young man in his thirties. Seeing Katrina's evident concern, he can't help but make a joke, "You need to get better soon. Your girlfriend was so worried about you, she waited outside the operating room and stayed by your bedside all night. She suffered no less than you." i

The doctor's words make Marcellus feel guilty. At the same time, a smile unconsciously appears on his face. He looks at Katrina tenderly, feeling his heart warm at the knowledge. =

It turns out that Katrina was very worried about him. She really cares about him a great deal. Although the accident is upsetting, Marcellus feels happy and content to have Katrina by his side

An Endless Night With Him 192 Chapter 192: Claire Dislikes Katrina

In the Brook villa, Marcellus's parents, Edwin and Claire, are having breakfast together when Claire's phone rings. Claire puts down the egg she is peeling and answers the call. "Hello."

Edwin finishes the rest of his bowl of porridge. Arranging his cuffs, he stands up and takes his coat from the maid standing nearby and prepares to go to work.

He doesn't hear the person Claire is talking to, but he sees a panic flash on her face. She cries out, "What?" Edwin pauses at the sound and looks at her. "What's wrong?"

Claire quickly calms down and smiles at him. "It's nothing. One of the stocks I purchased recently went down again. Don't worry about it; go to work."

Edwin shakes his head helplessly, putting on his coat before leaving.

As soon as Edwin leaves, the calm expression on Claire's face crumples as she struggles not to panic. Distraught, she goes upstairs and says to the phone in a low voice, "What do you mean Marcellus had a car accident? I told you to hire someone to hit that woman, why is Marcellus the one who's hurt!"

"Mrs. Brook, the driver was aiming for the woman, but just as he was about to hit her, Mr. Brook suddenly rushed over and pushed her aside. The driver didn't have time to stop, so..."

"I told you to do this while Marcellus was gone! Why did you do it while he was there!" "Mrs. Brook, the woman was by herself at the time," the person says defensively. "Mr. Brook came out of nowhere!"

"When did this happen? Why didn't you tell me sooner! How is Marcellus now? If anything happens to him, I won't let you go!" Claire's voice becomes frantic as she speaks.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Brook. The driver was scared out of his mind when he realized what happened. He fled Abbe before he called me about it," the man explains. "I went to the hospital, and Mr. Brook is going to be fine. He just needs to stay in bed for a while. He'll make a full recovery."

After all, Claire is a mother, and Marcellus is her only son.

Because she doesn't want Marcellus to marry a humble and penniless woman, she wants to separate them. But Marcellus loves the woman deeply.

Her son has always been obedient in the past, but he refuses to budge and repeatedly argues with her because of that woman. So Claire decides to hire someone to hit the woman and cause a fake car accident.

After she gets rid of the woman, Marcellus will move on from his ridiculous fantasy. But this is the complete opposite of what she wanted.

The news that her son had a car accident makes Claire anxious and worried. In a state of panic, she hangs up the phone and changes her clothes before rushing out in a hurry.

At the hospital ward, Katrina comes in with a takeout bag.

“Marcellus, are you hungry?” she asks. “I asked the doctor, and he said that you could eat something light. I bought some porridge for you.”

Lying in the hospital bed, Marcellus feels an indescribable sense of happiness when he sees how attentive Katrina is in taking care of him.

Katrina sits on the chair next to his bed and takes out a Styrofoam bowl of steaming porridge. Opening the lid, she is about to feed Marcellus when he suddenly grabs her hand.

“Katrina, you’ve been up all night. Get some rest now.” He holds her hand and says in a tender tone, “Seeing you so tired makes me feel bad.”

Marcellus’s eyes are full of affection, making Katrina’s cheeks involuntarily turn red. “But you just got out of surgery,” Katrina replies worriedly. “You must be weak.” Marcellus chuckles. “It’s not my arm that’s hurt. Besides, I can call a nurse if I need anything.” “Marcellus!” Just then, the door of the hospital room is pushed open, and a harried woman rushes in. Katrina turns to the newcomer, pulling her hand away from Marcellus’s and standing up beside the bed. Marcellus is surprised to see his mother when he looks up. “Mom, why are you here?” Claire sits on the bed, holding Marcellus’s face in her hands. “I heard you got into a car accident. Does it hurt, my son?”

Marcellus feels a little embarrassed to be doted on so blatantly by his mother in front of his girlfriend. He coughs awkwardly and says, “Mom, I’m fine. Don’t worry so much.”

He wanted to avoid telling his family about the accident to keep them from worrying. But to his surprise, they already found out.

This is Katrina and Claire’s first meeting. Although Marcellus knows that his mother doesn’t approve of Katrina, he takes Katrina’s hand and introduces her, “Mom, this is my girlfriend, Katrina Miller.”

Meeting her boyfriend’s mother for the first time is a little nerve-wracking. Katrina replies politely, “Hello, Mrs. Brook.”

Claire turns her head and looks at the pretty girl before her eyes. Despite how displeased she is, she doesn’t dare act rudely in front of her son. She approaches Katrina with a kind smile on her face. “Katrina, Marcellus talks about you a lot. You’re very beautiful.”

Taking Katrina's hand, she jokes, "We're practically family. No need to be so polite, you can call me 'Aunt.'"

Katrina has no idea that a noblewoman like Claire could be so mild-mannered and kind. Upon meeting her, she realizes where Marcellus elegance comes from. Her nervous heart relaxes a little. "Aunt Brook," she obliges sweetly.

"How lovely!" Claire praises. "I'd love to have such a nice and sensible daughter like you!"

Marcellus smiles at Katrina and Claire's friendly interaction. Fortunately, Claire doesn't make trouble for Katrina.

"Katrina, you must have stayed up all night. Go home and get some rest. You don't need to worry now that my mother is here." Marcellus urges gently, unable to bear Katrina pushing herself for his sake. –

Katrina looks at Marcellus and Claire before she nods. "Okay. Aunt Brook, I'll go ahead. Marcellus, please take it easy and get some rest."

After Katrina leaves the room, Marcellus turns to Claire with a pleasing look. "Mom, isn't Katrina such a nice and beautiful girl?"

At the sight of her bandaged son's proud and satisfied expression, Claire doesn't have the heart to refuse him. Pursing her lips, she takes the porridge and changes the topic. "Come on, let your mother feed you some porridge."

A nice and beautiful girl? Claire never liked Katrina, and meeting her won't change her opinion.

Although Katrina is pretty and looks innocent, there are many beautiful young girls nowadays. She doesn't want Marcellus to marry a girl just because she has a pretty face.

Her son deserves the best, and he can do a lot better than Katrina.

An Endless Night With Him 193 Chapter 193: She Cooked For Him

Claire doesn't expect Marcellus to love Katrina so deeply. Unexpectedly, he would even give up life for this woman. It seems that the only solution is to make the woman leave her son. But she is at a complete loss, and she has no idea how to do it.

Since Marcellus is hospitalized, Katrina visits him whenever she can. Because he got hurt because of her, she wants to take care of him to ease her guilty heart.

As for the driver, nothing has come of the investigation. As if he evaporated into thin air, nobody can find a trace of him anywhere. The whole situation leaves Katrina uncertain if what happened that night was just an accident or if someone actually wanted to kill her or Marcellus. She really hopes it's the former.

Worried that Marcellus won't eat well at the hospital, Katrina personally cooks ginseng chicken soup during the weekend. After she's done, she transfers the soup into a thermos and leaves the apartment to visit Marcellus.

The soup won't taste as good if Katrina spends too much time going to the hospital. She walks to the gate of her neighborhood and hails a taxi. "Warm Hospital, please," she tells the driver.

Halfway to the hospital, the taxi suddenly breaks down. After attempting to start the car several times, the driver has to end the trip. "Miss, I'm so sorry, there's something wrong with my car. It might be better if you get another cab," he says apologetically.

Given the situation, Katrina has no choice but to get out of the car. After paying the driver the fare on the meter, she stands on the curb with her thermos and hails a taxi,

Getting a cab on the road Katrina got off is difficult. After waiting for a long time, she still hasn't seen an empty taxi pass by. Instead, a black Maybach sedan slowly pulls up in front of her with the windows rolled down.

Katrina looks up and sees a familiar face. Aaron? Katrina subconsciously takes a step back and hides the thermos behind her.

Aaron catches the subtle movement. Seeing the thermos, he realizes that Katrina is going to the hospital to see Marcellus.

How sweet! Aaron thinks sarcastically. She even cooked for him! Although he feels sour, he can't ignore Katrina standing alone on the pavement. He parks the car in front of her and says, "Get in."

Katrina turns him down without hesitation. "No, I'll wait for a taxi." Aaron is not pleased by her rejection. "Why afraid I'll bite you?" he says with a coy look.

Katrina's face almost immediately turns red at the implication. She grits her teeth in exasperation. "Aaron, I'm warning you, I have a boyfriend now!"

To Katrina's relief, she sees an empty taxi approaching. She flags the cab down, opening the door and getting in as soon as it stops. She would rather wait for a cab than get in Aaron's car.

Katrina's actions make Aaron upset. This heartless woman! Does she think I offer a ride to just anyone? How dare she turn me down! Damn it!

Katrina has her heart set on Marcellus, going to the hospital every now and then to take care of him. But unbeknownst to her, she may have an enemy in Marcellus's mother.

After the accident, Aaron was afraid that someone was targeting her, so he secretly sent his men to investigate the accident. Although the truth is still being verified, he has an inkling that Marcellus's mother was behind it.

Born into a wealthy family, Aaron has naturally seen a lot of snobbery in this circle. Rich people are obsessed with suitable matches. They wouldn't let a woman from a poor family marry a man from a rich family. They wouldn't accept an ordinary woman into their family.

And Claire Brook seems like the type who can't accept a girl like Katrina as her daughter-in-law.

As of now, the evidence is not yet clear. Additionally, Katrina trusts Marcellus and despises him. If Aaron mentions it to her now, he is afraid that Katrina will think it's just a plot he made up. She'll think that he's trying to drive a wedge between her and Marcellus.

He can only conceal the truth for now and continue to investigate in secret.

“Marcellus, I cooked chicken soup for you!” Katrina says in greeting as she enters Marcellus’s room with her arm raising the thermos up.

But to her embarrassment, Marcellus is not alone. Claire is also in the room. She lowers her arm, awkwardly. “Aunt Brook, you’re here, too.”

Marcellus is reading a book when he hears Katrina’s voice. He closes the book and puts it aside as she enters. He flashes her a gentle and doting smile, gesturing for her to sit. “Katrina, come in and sit down.”

: “Katrina, you’re so sweet!” Claire exclaims.

Katrina becomes more embarrassed at Claire’s praise. She approaches the bed with the chicken soup, still warm inside the thermos. As soon as she removes the lid, the room is filled with a delicious aroma.

Marcellus takes a sip of the soup and bursts into a wide smile. “Katrina, your cooking is fantastic!” == This is Marcellus’s first time to taste Katrina’s cooking. He probably feels biased because his favorite person makes it.

Although Marcellus is stuck in bed all day because of the car accident, he feels happier than ever, Katrina keeps surprising him with her thoughtfulness. He feels elated to have the girl he loves taking care of him so attentively.

When Katrina is alone with Marcellus, there is no awkwardness between them. But with Claire also in the room, Katrina feels a little awkward.

Marcellus always looks at her with love and affection. The way his eyes linger on her doesn’t seem appropriate in Claire’s presence.

After delivering the soup to Marcellus, Katrina doesn’t stay long. Getting up, she says her goodbye. “Marcellus, take good care of yourself. I’ll come back when I have time.”

“Katrina,” Marcellus calls, reluctant to let her go. He wants to spend more time with her. ”

But beside him, Claire interjects, “Katrina must be busy, Marcellus. Let her go, and I’m here. Katrina, lèt me send you off.”

Katrina is overwhelmed by Claire’s “Aunt Brook, there’s not for that. I don’t want to bother you, and please stay here!”

and more time

An Endless Night With Him 194 Chapter 194: Put Your Card Away

“It’s all right. Let’s go,” Claire says enthusiastically, dragging Katrina out of the ward.

From the bed, Marcellus watches their departing figures with a sense of foreboding. He feels so anxious that he wants to go out with them.

But both women walk away and leave him alone. Marcellus is a little worried about Katrina.

When Claire found out that he is dating a girl of ordinary family background, not to mention an orphan, she strongly disagreed with him and demanded that he break up with her at once.

If Katrina is left alone with Claire, Marcellus is afraid that his mother will embarrass her with hurtful words. But seeing his mother behave so treat Katrina warmly these past few days, Marcellus wonders if she is trying to be open-minded and attempting to accept Katrina.

After all, Katrina is such an ideal woman. Anyone who spends enough time with her is bound to like her.

Marcellus still feels a little uneasy, but he convinces himself that his mother is just excited about getting to know Katrina

Half propped up on his pillow, and he resumes enjoying the chicken soup that Katrina cooked for him to distract himself from his worries.

Outside, Katrina is ready to say goodbye to Claire when the older woman smiles and says, "Katrina, I haven't had breakfast yet. Would you like to have brunch with me?"

Since Claire is Marcellus's mother, Katrina doesn't think it's proper to decline her warm invitation. Without much thought, she agrees, "Okay!"

The smile on Claire's face widens. "You're such a nice girl! I knew you wouldn't turn me down." Katrina smiles sheepishly in the face of Claire's praise.

When she first met Claire, she felt a little nervous. She thought that all rich family ladies would be like her arrogant and unapproachable aunt. In addition to her responsibility for Marcellus's accident, Katrina was worried that Claire would blame her for her son's injury.

Unexpectedly, Claire doesn't put on airs and treats her very kindly. Instead of blaming her, she praises her virtue and thoughtfulness.

Because Marcellus is her boyfriend, it is her duty to take care of him while he's in the hospital. Making soup for him is not a big deal.

After twenty minutes, Claire takes Katrina to a luxurious brunch restaurant nearby. Enthusiastically handing the menu to Katrina, she asks, "Katrina, what do you want? Help yourself."

Katrina quickly declines, "I've already had breakfast, Aunt Brook. I'll just accompany you. No need to bother me." Claire jokes, "How could I eat alone? If Marcellus finds out, he'll blame me for mistreating you." Her words make Katrina turn a little red in the face. "Don't worry about that; he won't!" "Katrina, don't be so polite. Help yourself!" Claire insists, shoving the menu into Katrina's hands.

Katrina has no choice but to accept the offer. After glancing at the prices on the menu, she is taken aback by how expensive everything is. A simple sandwich costs five times than it does at a regular restaurant!

At first glance, Katrina can tell that an ordinary employee like her can't afford to eat at such an expensive restaurant. "What's the matter?" asks Claire with concern when she notices Katrina falter. Katrina quickly relaxes and shakes her head. "It's nothing," she reassures with a smile.

Then she looks up, tells the waiter, "Vegetable soup, please." Even a bowl of vegetable soup costs \$15, which is the most expensive soup Katrina has ever ordered in her life.

Claire grew up in a noble family. She must be used to eating in upscale restaurants. Though the food is expensive, the environment is more elegant, and the dishes are more delicate.

While Katrina's priority is to fill her stomach, rich people like Claire's must be to enjoy life. Different classes have different attitudes. Katrina also understands Claire's lifestyle and proceeds to order an expensive bowl of soup.

After Katrina orders, Claire scans the menu and fires away her orders without hesitation, "Croissant bagel, pulled pork egg benny, this sandwich... and that one, yes," she confirms to the waiter, pointing at the menu. "And a blueberry cheesecake and a latte, please."

"Yes, just a moment, please." The waiter writes down everything and repeats them to confirm the orders.

Claire smiles gracefully at Katrina. "Sorry for ordering so much, I usually have a big breakfast in the morning." Katrina grins back. "That's all right. Young people must envy you."

Breakfast is the most important meal of the day. But the youth nowadays are so busy with work that they just grab a quick breakfast to get by or skip it entirely. Katrina appreciates the way Claire enjoys life. Having a heavy breakfast isn't a bad thing.

After brunch is served, Claire urges Katrina to share her meal. Because Katrina has already had breakfast, she isn't hungry at all, only taking small bites when Claire offers food.

The large table full of delicate dishes is first-class from appearance to taste.

Although Claire orders a lot, she doesn't have much. She only tastes each dish before wiping her mouth with the napkin. More than half of the dishes are left on the table by the time they are done with the meal.

Suddenly, Claire stands up. "Katrina, I'll just go to the restroom." Katrina nods. "Okay."

After Claire leaves, Katrina takes the liberty to gulp a few mouthfuls of her soup. She can't be too extravagant and waste such an expensive dish. After all, fifteen isn't just a dollar or two to her. She can't afford to splurge.

While Katrina attempts to finish the soup in the bowl, the waiter comes over with the bill. "Excuse me, miss. Here is your bill," he says, placing the bill that amounts to a hundred twenty dollars on the table.

Katrina feels as if her heart is bleeding as she looks at the list of expensive dishes. Despite her dismay, she remains composed. "Can I pay by credit card?" she asks.

The simple brunch costs more than a hundred dollars. That's a lot of money for Katrina. She doesn't carry that much cash with her when she goes out.

The waiter nods. "Yes."

Katrina opens her bag and takes out her card. Just as she is about to hand it to the waiter, Claire comes back. She immediately says, "Oh, I asked you to accompany me to brunch, how could I let you pay? It's my treat."

Katrina hurries to decline, "Aunt Brook, it's all right!"

"Put your card away! I'll pay," Claire insists. She pushes Katrina's card back to her. Then she opens her purse, pulls out a stack of bills, and hands them to the waiter, "Keep the change."

The waiter takes the money gratefully. "Thank you, madam!" Katrina watches the scene in stunned silence.

An Endless Night With Him 195 Chapter 195: Claire Strategy

The way Claire pays makes it seem as if a hundred twenty dollars is nothing to her. For rich families like Brooks, it probably is. But for ordinary people, the amount is half a month's living costs for an entire family.

"Oh, Katrina." After exiting the restaurant, Claire suddenly remembers something. She takes an ornate box from her purse and opens it, revealing a beautiful and delicate bracelet inside.

Claire hands the box with the bracelet to Katrina with a smile. "I have no idea what kind of jewelry you like. The last time I went to a jewelry store, I saw this bracelet and thought of you. Try it on!"

Katrina is completely taken aback. The diamond bracelet looks very expensive at first glance.

As Marcellus's girlfriend, she hasn't given Claire any gift yet. How could she accept Claire's gift after the woman graciously treats her to brunch?

Katrina quickly waves her hand in refusal. "Thank you, Aunt Brook. But it's too expensive, and I can't accept this!"

Claire continues to hand over the box to Katrina. "It's nothing. I was afraid you wouldn't like it because it's only worth a few hundred thousand dollars."

Katrina gapes in shock. A few hundred thousand dollars?

Today, Claire repeatedly makes Katrina reevaluate her sense of value. First, she overpays for brunch worth more than a hundred. Now, she gives away a bracelet worth several hundred thousand dollars.

Claire says the price so lightly as if it only costs ten dollars.

But several hundred thousand dollars is not a small sum of money, and it's equivalent to a low-end car. How could Katrina accept such a valuable gift?

It may be nothing to Claire, but noble people usually think that courtesy demands reciprocity. If Aunt Brook gives me such an expensive bracelet, how could I possibly repay her? I can't afford to accept such an expensive gift!

Katrina keeps refusing firmly, "Aunt Brook, I really can't accept this." "Katrina, I am giving you a welcome gift because I really like you. You have to take it."

"I understand, Aunt Brook. I really appreciate this, but..." Katrina pauses and bites her lower lip. "This gift is too expensive for me. I would feel very uncomfortable accepting it."

In the face of Katrina's constant refusal, Claire has no choice but to give up. "Well, then I will keep it for you. When you come to visit us, you have to accept it then."

The compromise relieves Katrina. "Thank you for your understanding, Aunt Brook." "By the way, Katrina," Claire starts. "Are you busy this afternoon?"

"I..." Katrina blinks in surprise. "I was planning to visit Marcellus." But she will change her plans if Claire is also planning to visit her son.

Claire appreciates Katrina's thoughtfulness. "No wonder Marcellus likes you so much, you're always thinking about him. What a nice girl!" she gushes before suddenly pouting. "But it can't be fun staying in the hospital all the time. Katrina, how about we go shopping in the afternoon?"

Katrina points incredulously at herself. "Just us?" "Of course!" "But Marcellus..." Katrina hesitates. If they both go out, no one will look after Marcellus.

"Don't worry. I'll call a servant to take care of him. He'll be alright. Marcellus will be happier if he sees that we're getting along well, don't you think?" Claire points out.

Katrina thinks how she also enjoys going shopping with her best friend. Shopping with someone you like and trust provides a certain kind of enjoyment. On the contrary, shopping with someone you dislike will only feel uncomfortable.

The way Claire insists on inviting Katrina must mean that she really likes her. She is so kind and friendly to her that it seems inappropriate to refuse any of her requests. Katrina nods briskly. "Okay!"

Claire nods in approval. "Okay, go home and get some rest. Where do you live? I'll ask the driver to pick you up in the afternoon."

"Don't bother, Aunt Brook," Katrina declines with a smile. "Where do you want to meet? I'll see you there in the afternoon."

"Well, all right then," Claire concedes. Katrina smiles happily. "See you later!" "Okay, watch out on the road."

They bid each other goodbye after making plans to meet later in the afternoon. Katrina walks to a bus stop and hops on when the bus arrives.

As soon as the bus disappears, Claire's smile falls off her face. Although Katrina seems gentle and harmless, she is rather difficult to deal with than other ignorant girls.

To keep her son from marrying an orphan, Claire secretly hired someone to get rid of Katrina through a fake car accident. Unexpectedly, it happened to her own son. The situation makes Claire feel frustrated and guilty. If she hadn't plotted such a thing, Marcellus wouldn't have gotten hurt.

The results of the incident make Claire realize how important Katrina is to her son. His love for the woman is beyond her imagination. If Marcellus is willing to give up his own life for her, his affections for her must run deep.

If Claire continues her plan of getting rid of Katrina by harming her through other means, Marcellus will eventually find out and end up hating her.

Claire can't risk it. She can't afford to lose her only son.

Because of this, Claire changes her strategy of getting rid of Katrina. The only way to make Marcellus leave Katrina is to show him her true colors. When he finds out that Katrina is only with him for his money, he will leave Katrina without blaming her.

After meeting Katrina in the hospital, Claire acts warm and friendly to her in front of Marcellus.

For one thing, she doesn't want her injured son to feel worried about Katrina. It might affect his recovery. For another, she decides to use kindness as a weapon to secretly tear down Katrina's defenses.

With that in mind, Claire invites Katrina to an expensive brunch and offers an expensive bracelet as a gift.

First, she wants to show Katrina the difference between her and their family. She wants to show how humble she is compared to Marcellus and make her realize that she doesn't deserve her son at all.

Second, she wants to expose Katrina's desire for money. By accepting the bracelet, Katrina will reveal herself to be a gold-digger.

But Claire doesn't expect Katrina to behave gracefully and turn her down.

An ordinary girl would have immediately accepted the bracelet upon seeing such a valuable and beautiful piece of jewelry. She would have pretended to refuse it twice, but in the end, she will take it.

However, Katrina declines to accept it in the end. It seems that she is wiser than the average girl. She knows that she should stay for the long haul.

Perhaps I'm not doing enough to tempt her, Claire thinks. I need to be more aggressive and lure her in with beautiful and expensive clothes.

With that, Claire decides to take Katrina shopping.

An Endless Night With Him 196 Chapter 196: Shopping With Claire

In the afternoon, Katrina arrives in the bustling downtown of Abbe to meet Claire. As soon as Claire sees Katrina, she flashes a gentle smile on her face. "Come, Katrina," she says. "Let's look around."

Claire takes Katrina to the most expensive and upscale shopping mall in the city, where various luxury brands from all over the world are gathered. All the prices are naturally high, no less than ten thousand dollars each.

Ordinary people wouldn't dare enter the mall. Inside, the price of a simple skirt is equal to a year's salary of an ordinary person, to the outrage of regular people.

Upper-class people like Claire naturally need the highest and most expensive brands to match their status. It's no surprise to Katrina that Claire must be used to shopping in these kinds of stores.

Since Claire invites her to go shopping, she follows the older woman into the store even though she can't afford anything inside. I just won't buy anything. I have enough clothes anyway, Katrina thinks as she trails behind Claire.

Meanwhile, Claire is content to enjoy herself.

The shopping mall is big enough, and each floor caters to a specific market. The ladies' section consists of elegant and fashionable clothes that are perfect for women in their forties and fifties like Claire.

Claire picks a fancy full-length black dress. After she finishes trying it on, she turns to Katrina and asks, "Katrina, how do I look?"

"The style is simple, but the cut is slimming and emphasizes your lovely figure," Katrina compliments. "Aunt Brook, you look great in it!"

"Since it looks good on me, I'll take it," Claire decides before turning to the saleslady. "Pack it up, please." The saleslady smiles and scans the dress before packing it. "That will be \$39,000, madam."

Claire takes out her card without hesitation and carries the shopping bag to the next shop. She is keen on fitting items that catch her attention, asking for Katrina's opinion now and then.

Katrina replies honestly without exaggerating, always going straight to the point. If it looks good, she will praise Claire. But if something doesn't look right, she will point out the flaw in the item.

After two hours, Claire spends hundreds of thousands of dollars on clothes. It seems that in her eyes, the amount is not much at all, as long as it makes her happy.

But this is not the case for ordinary people. A regular person would be shocked to see such a scene.

Every time Claire pays the bill, she secretly observes Katrina's reaction. Despite seeing the high prices on the tags, the string of zeros doesn't seem to shock her. Katrina looks calm the whole time.

The scene puzzles Claire. Katrina cannot possibly afford to buy any of the clothes in the mall on her salary. Considering her usual consumption, she cannot afford to come to this kind of shopping mall.

But for some reason, she is able to remain calm throughout the whole day. In other words, she must have been to a fancy place like this before.

Who brought her? Claire wonders. The only possible person would be Marcellus. Claire has privately investigated Katrina's identity and background.

Though Katrina is the adopted daughter of the Anderson family, she is not favored or accepted. They don't give her money to spend as they do their own daughter. Her colleagues and friends, all ordinary people, can't afford to bring her to a place like this.

But Marcellus is different, and he is her boyfriend. Because he loves her, he must spoil her and want to give her the best of everything. He must take her to upscale shopping malls and buy her expensive and beautiful clothes from luxury brands.

The realization makes Claire uncomfortable.

She wants Katrina to see the gap between her and the Brook family. She wants her to realize that she doesn't deserve Marcellus and step aside.

But if she calmly accepts Marcellus taking her to fancy stores and buying her expensive clothes, there's no chance that she will let go.

Now, she will hold on to Marcellus tightly and take the opportunity to marry him, to acquire endless wealth and glory to enjoy.

When Claire gave Katrina the diamond bracelet, she was completely unwilling to accept it. Her genuine refusal made her think that she was not a girl who could be tempted by money so easily.

Now it seems that Katrina is not unlike any other girl.

After buying clothes, Claire takes Katrina to the section for young ladies. Its collection is filled with more colorful and stylish clothes than those in the previous section.

Looking at the beautiful clothes in front of her, Claire smiles and says, "Katrina, which one do you want? If you like anything, I will buy it for you."

Flustered, Katrina waves her hands in refusal. "Thank you, Aunt Brook. But I have enough clothes."

"Come on," Claire urges, "You can't accompany me the whole afternoon and buy nothing. If Marcellus finds out, he will think that I'm mistreating you. Go on, don't be shy."

She picks up a white dress at random. "What do you think?"

The attendant standing nearby pipes in, "Madam, you have a delicious taste. This dress is the new item that our store just released yesterday. It's a must-have in the latest collection."

Claire hands the dress to Katrina. "Katrina, try it on." Katrina would be rude to refuse again. She obediently takes the dress to the fitting room. As she puts on the dress, she notices the price tag. The five-figure price makes her heart tremble.

Katrina knows that five and six-figure clothes are nothing to the rich. When she was in Hadley and Aaron took her to the shopping mall to buy clothes, the high prices always shocked her, but this time is no surprise.

But Aaron forced her to accept the clothes back then. She can't let Claire pay for this dress, or she will owe a huge favor that she cannot afford.

Although this may be just a simple dress to Claire that isn't worth much, Katrina will feel guilty if she accepts it. She wouldn't know how to return the favor.

I need to find a way out of this, Katrina thinks as she steps out of the fitting room in the dress. Claire lights up at sight. "Katrina, you look so beautiful!" She turns to the attendant and says, "We'll take it."

An Endless Night With Him 197 Chapter 197: I Will Never Believe You

Just before Claire pays by credit card, Katrina quickly figures out a way to stop her. Letting out a loud groan, she twists her ankle and squats down to massage her foot.

Claire hurries over and asks in concern, "What's wrong, Katrina?" "Aunt Brook, I accidentally twisted my ankle." Katrina puts on a pitiful face. "It really hurts!" "Is it serious? Should we go to the hospital?" Katrina winces in pain. "Okay, Aunt Brook. Let's go." This is Katrina's strategy. To avoid being forced to accept a dress from Claire, she decides to use this trick.

Claire wants to buy her clothes out of kindness. If she refuses, it might hurt her feelings. Rejecting Claire's kindness will make her feel bad.

But if she accepts one dress, Claire might end up buying her countless dresses. If that happens, she won't be able to return the favor to Claire. She will never be able to afford an appropriate gift.

After exiting the mall, Katrina instantly feels a lot more relaxed.

Claire drives Katrina to the nearby hospital. After checking her foot carefully, the doctor says, "It's not serious. Just get some rest and don't exert yourself. You'll be fine."

Katrina smiles. "Thank you, doctor."

Naturally, Katrina knows that her injury isn't serious. Although it was painful at first, it faded after a while. She just wants to have a reason to leave the mall and prevent Claire from buying her clothes. It isn't even serious enough to go to the hospital to see a doctor.

She turns to Claire. "Aunt Brook, thank you for bringing me to the hospital. The doctor says I'm all right. I probably panicked earlier."

"That's all right. I'll have the driver take you home so you can get some rest."

"Oh, no! I can go back home by myself," Katrina replies. "Please go home and get some rest too. You must be tired after a whole afternoon of shopping today."

After Katrina leaves, the smile disappears from Claire's face. Her delicate eyebrows furrowed in frustration. This girl...

Claire can't understand Katrina. She is positive that the younger girl must ask Marcellus to take her to expensive malls to shop. But for some reason, she keeps refusing free clothes now. And despite repeated offers for the driver to pick her up and bring her home, she keeps refusing rides as well.

Katrina seems sensible.

Materialistic and avaricious girls are predictable and easy to handle. On the contrary, it's more difficult to deal with this seemingly sensible girl.

Claire feels wrong-footed. It seems impossible to catch Katrina's weakness.

In the evening, Katrina lies on her bed and listens to some music on her phone after taking a bath. Suddenly, she receives an audio file. With furrowed eyebrows, she taps on the play button without much thought. A conversation starts to play.

"Mrs. Brook, the young master, got into a car accident."

“What?” There’s a pause and some shuffling before the female voice continues, “What do you mean Marcellus had a car accident? I told you to hire someone to hit that woman, why is Marcellus the one who’s hurt!”

“Mrs. Brook, the driver was aiming for the woman, but just as he was about to hit her, Mr. Brook suddenly rushed over and pushed her aside. The driver didn’t have time to stop, so…”

“I told you to do this while Marcellus was gone! Why did you do it while he was there!” “Mrs. Brook, the woman was by herself at the time. Mr. Brook came out of nowhere!”

“When did this happen? Why didn’t you tell me sooner! How is Marcellus now? If anything happens to him, I won’t let you go!”

It’s a conversation between a man and a woman. Although the man’s voice is strange, the woman’s voice is very familiar. They’re talking about Marcellus’s car accident. Are they the ones behind it?

Katrina’s eyes widen at the realization. Her mind goes blank as she absorbs the information.

The man addressed the woman as “Mrs. Brook.” No wonder the woman’s voice sounded familiar. Claire Brook plotted to kill her. But because Marcellus was following behind Katrina, he was able to push Katrina away and got hit instead.

Katrina can’t believe it.

Claire is so kind to her. She is always cordial and gentle towards her. How could such a gentle person be behind such a heinous crime? And why would she want to kill her?

Katrina glances at the sender of the recording, and her eyes narrow in annoyance when she sees Aaron’s number.

Given the origin of the file, Katrina feels doubtful. Technology nowadays is very advanced. It is quite easy to simulate a person’s voice and create a fake recording. It must be a fake.

Why is he sending me this? What does he want? Katrina huffs in anger and calls Aaron immediately. The moment the call goes through, she barks, “Aaron, what the hell are you playing at?”

Aaron’s voice is calm on the other line. He leans back in his seat, casually and replies, “I’m not doing anything. Just watch out for Mrs. Brook.”

Katrina flares even more at his words. “Aunt Brook is very kind! She would never do such a thing! Do you get off playing these games?”

Because of their history, Katrina doesn’t think highly of Aaron. She automatically believes in a person who has always been kind to her over him.

Aaron’s face suddenly turns cold and gloomy. This stupid woman!

He spent a lot of resources to track down the vehicle involved in the accident and figure out the identity of the person who wants to hurt her. Finding out the truth was difficult.

But instead of thanking him, Katrina believes that he falsified the evidence to ruin her relationship with Marcellus deliberately.

Even now, Katrina still can't tell the difference between her friends and her enemies. Aaron feels sick. He wants to rush to Katrina's house and make her regret it. The thought makes Aaron pause. Because he always bullies Katrina, she subconsciously distrusts him. This must be karma, Aaron is miserable. The woman he loves doesn't trust him.

If he rushes to her house to punish her, she will only keep treating him as an enemy in the future. She might even think that he planned the car accident himself.

While Aaron broods in silence, Katrina snaps, "What, nothing to say now? Aaron, I'm warning you, don't try to ruin my relationship with Marcellus! I will never believe you!"

An Endless Night With Him 198 Chapter 198: Doubt Him

Aaron can't help but growl in response, "You are a police officer! You should have a technical department that can verify the authenticity of the recording!"

Without waiting for a response, he immediately hangs up. Katrina blinks in surprise. Aaron seems angry.

Why the hell is he so angry? He's the one trying to mess with my relationship with Marcellus with a fake recording. I'm the one who should be angry! What gives him the right to shout at me?

Hanging up the phone in a huff, Katrina sits on the bed and takes a pillow in her arms. The dialogue on the recording buzzes in her mind in a loop. According to the recording, Claire hired someone to fake a car accident that night.

Katrina's mind is in a mess.

Although she hasn't known Claire for a long time, she thinks the older woman is a very kind person after just a few days of knowing her. She can't believe that such a gentle and cordial person could do such a terrible thing.

Then again, although Aaron is domineering and always disrespects and bullies her, he is always frank and forthright with her. He doesn't need to undermine her relationship with Marcellus in this way.

Katrina hates and fears Aaron from the bottom of her heart. She wants to avoid him every chance she gets. But despite how she feels about him, Aaron is not the type of person to use such methods. He would opt for a direct approach.

After calming down, Katrina thinks carefully and begins to doubt the authenticity of the recording. Although she couldn't believe Aaron at first, she starts to consider the possibility that he isn't lying.

A chill runs down Katrina's spine.

Why would Claire do such a thing? How could she hate her enough to do something so horrible just to get rid of her? Since they met, Claire always behaved warmly towards her. She seemed to like her so much, giving her gifts and buying her clothes.

If Claire really is behind it...

It would not be very comforting. A seemingly friendly person who is ready to stab you in the back when you're not prepared is more unnerving than a person who blatantly expresses their dislike for you.

The uncertainty makes Katrina immensely restless. Although she wants to know the truth, she is also afraid of discovering something she would rather not want to know

With trembling fingers, she scrolls through her contact list for the phone number of her colleague in the Technical Analysis Department. She wants to ask him to check the authenticity of the recording.

Katrina hesitates for a while after typing out a message. In the end, she doesn't have the courage to tap the Send button. She doesn't know if she can face the truth.

She doesn't want to doubt Claire or believe that she is the mastermind behind the accident. She needs a few days to calm down. For now, she will pretend that nothing happened and that she didn't receive any incriminating recording. Her colleagues will be able to give her a satisfactory answer. Earlier this afternoon, they called her to tell her that the driver has been traced and will be caught soon. She should wait for the results of their investigation. She shouldn't jump to conclusions right now.

For the next few days, Katrina is distracted at work. She is troubled during the day and restless at night. Her low spirits don't escape the notice of the people around her.

Her colleagues assume that Katrina is worried about Marcellus's health. They say in comfort, "Katrina, don't worry about Marcellus. His recovery is steady and he will be discharged soon. Don't worry, a minor injury is nothing to men like us. He'll be fine!"

Katrina smiles at their concern. "Thank you."

The reason she has been so listless in the past few days is not that she is worried about Marcellus. She is troubled by the recording.

Without knowing the truth, she won't be able to move on from her heavy thoughts.

Katrina hasn't gone to visit Marcellus in the hospital for days. She can't face Claire right now. She's afraid that she will unconsciously think about the recording and accidentally reveal her thoughts and worry Marcellus.

The best way to deal with it right now is to avoid it. In the afternoon, the officer in charge of the case updates Katrina, "The driver of the accident has been caught and interrogated."

Katrina holds her breath.

"It's a regular drunk driving case. The driver hit someone under the influence and panicked. He was afraid of going to jail, so he fled the scene. His license has already been revoked, and his court date is already scheduled. The court will decide on his sentence soon."

Katrina asks cautiously, "Is that it? I mean, Marcellus just finished a big case. I'm worried that his competitors are plotting to retaliate against him."

Her colleague smiles in reassurance. "Katrina, you're worrying too much. The driver's background has been investigated, and there's nothing unusual about it."

Katrina is secretly relieved to hear her colleague's words. "Oh, thank you!" It is more sensible to trust her colleagues than a doubtful recording. Katrina chooses to treat the recording as a fake. The burden in her heart lightens a great deal. Katrina feels guilty about not visiting Marcellus recently. After work, she takes the bus to the hospital to see him.

After getting off the bus, she goes to the fruit stand on the side of the road to buy some apples for Marcellus before she makes her way to his room.

In order to express her regret for not visiting him for so many days, she wants to peel some apples for him. In a few minutes, Katrina gets off the elevator on the floor of his ward. Just as Katrina approaches the room, she suddenly sees a beautiful young girl storming out in a bad mood. Katrina is stunned. Who is this girl? Why did she come out of Marcellus's ward? What is her relationship with Marcellus?

An Endless Night With Him 199 Chapter 199: Find The Truth

With a nagging feeling, Katrina carries the bundle of fruits to the door of Marcellus's ward. Just as she is about to knock and push the door open, she hears a fierce quarrel from inside.

Claire and Marcellus are fighting.

"Marcellus, what are you doing? Miss Harrison was very worried to hear that you got hospitalized. She went to see you out of kindness. Why did you behave so rudely?"

"Mom, I'm the one who's supposed to ask you what you're doing!" Marcellus snaps back. "You know I have a girlfriend, why did you bring her here?"

"Marcellus! Miss Harrison is beautiful and kind. She graduated from a top university abroad. She also comes from a noble family. What else do you want? Since Miss Harrison likes you so much, why don't you try to get along with her? It doesn't make sense choosing that tramp over her!"

Katrina is shocked by the conversation.

Tramp? The word echoes in Katrina's mind like a drum. Hearing the word come from Claire makes her feel uncomfortable.

Aunt Brook just called me a tramp. Is this really the gentle and kind Aunt Brook I know? At that moment, Katrina's impression of Claire changes significantly.

It turns out that Claire doesn't like her at all. She has been introducing Marcellus to other women, including the girl whom Katrina saw just now.

All of Katrina's previous thoughts about Claire were just wishful thinking. How could I believe that Aunt Book actually likes me?

Katrina drops her hand mid-knock. She can't move, her feet feel as heavy as lead. Standing quietly outside the door, she listens to the quarrel inside.

Marcellus flares up at Claire's words.

"Mom! I told you already, Katrina is the woman I love! She is my choice! She may have lost her parents, but that doesn't make her a tramp! Please be more respectful! Miss Harrison may seem perfect to you,

but I don't like her at all! Stop bringing her to me in the future. I don't like her! The only woman I want is Katrina. Katrina is my girlfriend!"

Claire can't believe that her usually sensible son would be so firm about Katrina that he would quarrel with her constantly.

Claire snaps, "It doesn't matter if you don't like her, I like her! Miss Harrison is the only future daughter-in-law I recognize. Katrina has no parents! I'm not going to let an orphan be a part of our family!"

She doesn't even pause for breath, adding vehemently, "That girl doesn't deserve you, she's doesn't even qualify as a bed warmer! How could you make me accept her? You have a choice, and it's either her or me!"

By now, Marcellus is flushed with anger.

On the one hand, there's his mother, who is closely related to him by blood. On the other, there's the woman he has loved for many years.

Both are the most important women in his life. Why can't they just get along?

Why does his mother look down on Katrina so much? Why can't she try to accept Katrina? Her making him choose like this is no different than making him choose between his left arm and right arm.

Why is his mother so adamant on this matter? Why can't she consider his feelings?

Marcellus takes a moment to calm down before he says hoarsely, "Mom, why are you forcing me like this? Am I not allowed to love a girl? Am I not allowed to be happy?" he asks desperately.

"I love Katrina. I love her regardless of her family background. Mom, every time you maliciously insult her, you are insulting me. You're breaking my heart."

Claire's heart softens upon hearing Marcellus's words. The reason she firmly rejects Katrina is that she doesn't want her son to suffer in the future.

She says helplessly, "My son, I'm not deliberately trying to hurt you. But you're young, and you haven't experienced much. I'm afraid this woman is blinding you. I don't want you to be fooled and end up with a broken heart."

Before Marcellus can interrupt, she hurries to explain, "That girl grew up in an orphanage. A girl with that background is good at finding ways to pursue wealth, she must be susceptible to all kinds of temptations. She will do anything to get what she wants. She only chose you because of your social status."

She adds, "But Miss Harrison is different. She was born in a well-off family with a good background. She enjoyed a luxurious life since childhood. Miss Harrison is a wealthy girl with good cultivation. Besides, marrying Miss Harrison will be more beneficial to the future of our family."

Marcellus purses his lips in displeasure. Despite all of Claire's explanations, he knows that the last point is the main reason she is against his relationship with Katrina. She just wants him to marry a woman who is more conducive to his family's career, regardless of his feelings.

For elders, it seems that marriage is nothing more than a trade-off for beneficial use. True love is simply an illusion in their eyes.

Marcellus closes his eyes in pain. "Mom, Katrina is not that kind of girl! She is not materialistic at all. She's with me because she likes me, not because of our family fortune. Please don't be prejudiced against her. Katrina is the purest and kindest girl I have ever met. Mom, you've spent time with her too, you must know you're wrong!"

He doesn't think it is fair to judge a girl based on her family background.

Girls who grew up in a wealthy family are not always perfect, the same way that girls who grew up humbly are not always horrible.

Sophie Anderson, a girl who grew up in a much better environment than Katrina, will unscrupulously do anything just to get what she wants. She is capable of harming another girl and ruining her innocence for the sake of her selfish desires.

This is evidence that girls from wealthy families are not perfect.

In the face of Marcellus's constant defense for Katrina, Claire becomes anxious and desperate. "Marcellus, she has completely brainwashed you! She has blinded you so much that you are completely ignoring her flaws!"

She continues, "Marcellus, you say she's not after your money. But have you ever taken her to high-end shopping malls and bought her clothes? Do you often take her to expensive restaurants?"

Marcellus is stunned by Claire's words. "Mom, what are you talking about? What high-end shopping malls? What expensive restaurants?"

An Endless Night With Him 200 Chapter 200: Katrina Doesn't Deserve Marcellus

Since Marcellus got together with Katrina, he always considers her emotions whenever he plans a date because he knows that she isn't materialistic. She knows Katrina is a simple woman. Her exceptional beauty brings light to every man's eyes.

For other couples, it may be reasonable for boyfriends to pay for dinner, movies, and all kinds of things for their girlfriend.

But Katrina never asks anything from him. Even when they go out for dinner occasionally, she sometimes pays the bill in secret. For her, love is equal. She doesn't want to burden Marcellus when they go out for a date.

Afraid that she will be intimidated and pressured by their financial gap, Marcellus always chooses ordinary restaurants and cinemas when they go out.

Despite his wealth, they are no different from ordinary couples.

He doesn't even dare to give Katrina expensive gifts because he knows that she won't accept them. But he occasionally gives her a plush doll, which is enough to make her happy for a long time.

Katrina is a sincere and sweet girl who takes their relationship seriously.

Marcellus doesn't understand why Claire keeps saying that Katrina is after their family's wealth. He has never taken her to high-end shopping malls or expensive restaurants. His Mom used to mock Katrina in front of him when they talked at home. He is really so tired of hearing his mother's ranting concerning Katrina. He just ignored it when Claire began to talk against his girlfriend.

"Marcellus, I know you love her. Don't hide it anymore," Claire says with a sigh.

"The other day, I intentionally invited her to go shopping at a high-end mall. All the clothes were very expensive, but she wasn't shocked by the prices at all. How could an ordinary girl like her afford such expensive clothes on her salary? I'm sure she hasn't even entered such a mall before. Besides you, who else could take her to such places?"

"I've never taken her to a place like that. Believe it or not, I've never spent money on her. Mom, doesn't this just show that she isn't the kind of woman to worship famous brands? Mom, why can't you believe me? Don't you trust me?" Marcellus implores.

Standing in the doorway, Katrina turns pale as she listens to the conversation.

It turns out that Claire invited her to go shopping just to test her. It turns out that she has always looked down upon her and disliked her right from the start.

But instead of tearing her down during their first meeting, Claire hides behind a gentle mask and plots behind her back.

When Claire took her to shop at a high-end shopping mall, it was because she wanted to emphasize the big financial gap between Katrina and Marcellus. She wanted Katrina to break up with Marcellus because of this.

Katrina is too naïve. She believes that as long as she and Marcellus love together, they can pursue a future together and be happy together.

What makes me worthy of Marcellus? It feels like a knife is being twisted in my heart.

When Claire said that she wanted to buy her clothes, Katrina thought that it was out of kindness. But now, she realizes that if she had accepted it against her will, it would probably prove Claire's point that she is only with Marcellus for his money.

Even inviting her to brunch and giving her the bracelet as a gift was all part of Claire's trap.

Katrina has always disliked accepting ostentatious and unnecessary gifts. It's a good thing that she kept her principle and refused Claire's insistence that time, or she would end up being degraded and disgraced.

At the new discovery, Katrina finally believes the authenticity of the recording that Aaron sent her. It doesn't seem far fetched for Claire to plot the car accident anymore.

Apparently, Claire despises her with intense disgust. Every insult she uttered about Katrina is like a nail being hammered into her heart.

She wants Marcellus to break up with her and marry the noble Miss Harrison. But since Marcellus keeps defending Katrina and refuses to give in, she decides to trap Katrina instead.

Marcellus is her son, and Claire wouldn't do anything to hurt him. And Katrina is just an outsider, a nobody.

If Aaron can hire someone to cut Melvin Quentin's penis off, it doesn't seem difficult for Claire to hire someone to cause a car accident and kill someone like her.

Nowadays, anything is possible as long as you have money.

Katrina is just a policewoman. Even if she becomes disabled or dies from a car accident, she will only be compensated. Nobody would care if there's any conspiracy behind it.

Her death may make Marcellus sad. But after she dies, Claire can arrange for Marcellus to marry Miss Harrison. Katrina feels her heart turn cold as the red apples in her hands fall to the ground. It doesn't seem appropriate for her to stay. She doesn't have the courage to visit Marcellus any longer. ,

Resolve fills Katrina all of a sudden. Even if she is insignificant and poor, she still has her dignity. To keep her dignity intact, she will step aside.

Indeed, Katrina doesn't deserve Marcellus.

She doesn't know why out of all the many young, beautiful, and rich women around him, he chose her. She appreciates his affections. Very much

But she doesn't want Marcellus and Claire to fight and clash with each other because of her. She doesn't want to drive a wedge between Marcellus and his mother.

Claire is right, Marcellus deserves a better woman. If he doesn't break up with me, then I will, Katrina thinks with determination. I'll be the villain and fix this.

Before Claire tricks and manipulates her, she might as well leave first.. From now on, I will have nothing to do with Marcellus. Even if I don't want to, even if it hurts, this is for the best.