

An Endless Night With Him Chapter 2

Chapter 2: Her Terrified Fate

The beautiful body of the girl looks fascinating under the faint moonlight. Her long legs and slim waist curves tantalizingly, and her black hair flows like a waterfall, making her skin seem so light and delicate.

Aaron Wilson gazes at the girl with his dangerous and hot eyes, feeling like he's about to lose his senses,

If he hadn't been attacked and forced to drink aphrodisiac, or if the drug was inefficient and he could do without sexual intercourse, he wouldn't have come to the hospital at midnight.

As Katrina shakily stands in place, the man suddenly grabs her arm and pushes her down on the bed. Then, a hot body presses against her. "Ah!" The sudden situation makes her scream.

The man accurately finds her lips, blocking the sound in her throat with a fierce kiss.

Katrina feels the burning temperature of the man when he places his hands on her smooth skin. There's only fear left in her eyes.

She can't see his face in the darkness, but she can vaguely feel that the man is young, tall, and powerful. Nobody would expect that the man waiting for her in the hospital ward is a hungry wolf..

Thinking that her innocence of eighteen years would be easily taken away by a strange man, Katrina is suddenly filled with fear and reluctance.

The skin trauma emergency turns out to be a lie! She never expected the patient to be a shameless man who would force himself on her, in a hospital ward of all places! How could someone with so much money and a high standing be so depraved?

At the thought, Katrina can't control the anger in her heart. But the man is still overbearing on top of her, kissing her.

Her beautiful eyes filled with tears. Finally, she pushes him away in

desperation. “Bastard! Let me go!” Nevertheless, her efforts to push him away only temporarily free her lips.

Her smooth and delicate skin, her sweet and beautiful taste, and the faint scent of her body, all further catalyze the efficacy of the drug in his body.

Aaron’s eyes was filled with lust. With a wave of his hand, it’s easy for him to rip off the last clothing off her body, as simple as tearing off a paper bag.

“Bastard! Get off me!” Tully exposed, Katrina becomes mortified. She struggles harder. To escape his grasp, she scratches and bites him in desperation, But her resistance only fuels his desire.

The man easily catches her wrists and presses them above her head, while his other hand continues to roam aggressively
“Cooperate with me, or I’ll kill you.” His voice is hoarse, revealing his unbearable lust. But his tone is still indifferent, lunting at his ruthless nature.

Katrina can’t help but shiver at his words. From his hoarse voice and abnormally burning body, she realizes that he is drugged! But why her?

If she hadn’t chosen to come to the hospital for an internship, could she have avoided such a horrible fate? If she hadn’t appeared outside the ward and wasn’t selected by his retinue, could she have avoided this kind of humiliation and torture?

As she bites her lips tightly with tears in her eyes, the man suddenly sinks inside...

Her face twists with pain, and for a while, it almost hurts to death. But in the face of this man, she doesn’t want to cry out without dignity. Enveloped in her warmth and softness, the man becomes crazier, as if he’s had a taste of the sweet forbidden fruit
Katrina has never experienced such roughness before. She opens her mouth and retaliates by biting his left shoulder

Although she can taste the blood in her mouth, the man just snorts and doesn't stop his movements, The ordeal lasts for the whole night. The next day, the sunlight shines through the windows and flutters into the ward.

Katrina is asleep on the big soft bed, her long black hair spreading out and covering half her face. Feeling some discomfort, she slowly opens her eyes.

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After a whole night of enduring and struggling, her misty eyes are glazed over.

When the painful sensation subsides, she looks at the marks all over her body, with an obvious dullness in her eyes.

Last night, in this luxurious ward, she was raped by a strange man. The long and painful night was hell for her, but the man was like a tireless machine. She doesn't even remember when she fell asleep. Now, she's left alone in the empty room. The cruel and cold man had disappeared.

Thanks to his departure, she doesn't have to face him upon waking up. Otherwise, she's afraid she'd scratch his face in rage.

Thinking of the man's arrogance last night, Katrina closes her eyes tightly with deep hatred. That bastard! He better wished that he never sees her again, or she'll kill him!

After calming down, Katrina got up and tried to find her clothes. Her underwear had been torn into pieces, and she had no way to cover herself up.

As she distressed over her dilemma, she suddenly notices that the chair next to the bed had a set of clean ladies' clothes, including underwear. It seems that someone had prepared it for her.

Although Katrina feels furious when she thinks about the shameless man, she has no choice but to accept the small act of kindness and put the clothes on.

When she exits the hospital, she comes across the man who told her to enter the ward last night. Recognizing him, she immediately loses her temper like an angry cat with its fur standing on end. The man in sunglasses is part of that bastard's retinue. 'A good person' would be the least suitable phrase to describe either of them.

It's because of this man that she was raped, and he chose her!

If not for the big gap between their strength, she'd definitely punch him and thank him with force! Knowing that she couldn't offend him, Katrina keeps silent and tries to avoid him.

But as soon as he sees her, the man opens the car door and says in a casual tone, "Miss Miller, we'll bring you back home."