

An Endless Night With Him

### **An Endless Night With Him 221 Chapter 221: His Determination**

As the CEO of an international corporation, Aaron is used to getting anything he wants without difficulty. Unexpectedly, he finds himself defeated by a simple clip doll machine.

Aaron is becoming more and more frustrated. He keeps stuffing game tokens into the machine, boring holes into the Baymax toy that Katrina chose.

The results are not satisfying. Before long, all the tokens have been inserted into the machine. Katrina is still empty-handed, and Aaron still has not grabbed the toy, let alone scratched the toy's fur.

Meanwhile, the boy next to them has caught another plush toy, a Hello Kitty doll.

His girlfriend looks very happy, the excitement in her heart lighting up her face with a bright smile. When the boy hands her the doll, she immediately hugs him and kisses him on the cheek. "You're amazing, honey!"

At the sweet kiss of encouragement, the boy also beams. The smile on his face is oozing with satisfaction and pride.

The boy can easily catch so many plush toys with only a bit of effort. The young couple is also openly affectionate with each other, oblivious to the envious stares of the people around them.

But things look bleak on Katrina's side. After using so many tokens, Aaron unexpectedly catches nothing.

Seeing Aaron's face get darker and darker makes Katrina anxious. Since Aaron has always come out on top since he was a kid, Katrina knows that he won't be able to bear such a defeat.

Besides, Katrina is not a teenage girl who loves cute things. She is not that excited for plush toys to be disappointed if Aaron doesn't win her one.

More than anything, Katrina is afraid that Aaron will smash the clip doll machine in a fit of rage. If the owner calls the police to have Aaron arrested, it would be quite humiliating to face her colleagues. Katrina tugs on Aaron's sleeve anxiously. "Aaron, forget it. Let's go."

After spending so many hours playing games in the arcade, it's already late. There's no need to get upset if they don't win anything.

But Aaron doesn't seem to think so. He made Katrina a promise to catch the toy, and he can't go back on his word.

For one thing, he doesn't want to break his promise to her. For another, seeing the young couple's success drives Aaron to want to win the toy, Katrina chose even more.

"Wait here, I'll be right back!" With that, Aaron whirls around and strides towards the customer service counter.

The sight of the murderous expression on his face makes Katrina feel a spasm of anxiety. With Aaron's entitled personality, she is worried he will get into trouble with the arcade staff. She doesn't know if he

will find fault with staff and accuse the clip doll machine of cheating him somehow after spending so much time and money.

But observing Aaron from her spot, it doesn't seem that he is having an altercation with the staff. After a few minutes, Aaron comes back with another pack of game tokens.

Katrina is dumbstruck by his extravagance and persistence.

He had already bought a lot of tokens the first time around. He can't possibly be planning to use all these tokens to win a single plush toy when buying one online would cost a lot cheaper, can he? The money he had already spent on the game plus the money he just exchanged can be used to buy all the toys inside the machine.

Is he an idiot? Katrina thinks in disbelief. Aaron is too capricious and has no sense of practicality.

Though the young couple doesn't know how much money Aaron spent on buying tokens to keep playing the game, they notice that he has been struggling to catch a toy for a long time.

They come over, and the boy offers kindly, "It takes some skill to catch one, I can help you catch it."

The couple has limited funds. They had already spent quite a sum of money on the machine. After winning several toys, there is no need for them to spend any more.

But the boy is feeling lucky and wants to keep playing.

He offers to help Aaron win the toy. Since Aaron fails to catch it after a long time, he wants to help him. In the process, he will also be able to continue playing the game. To him, this is the best solution for everyone.

All the boy wants to do is to keep playing the game; he is not after the tokens or toys. They can have everything. He is offering to help Aaron out of kindness.

At the boy's words, Aaron feels very uncomfortable. He turns him down without a second thought. "No!" Since Katrina asked him to win her favorite toy, he has to do it himself. Having another man use his tokens to win her

the toy is not the same as winning it for her.

Just now, he caught Katrina staring at the girl next to them with an envious look. If this boy wins a lot of toys for her, she might admire him even more.

On principle, Aaron never wants Katrina to accept anything from other men. The boy doesn't expect to be rejected so harshly after offering help out of kindness,

As Katrina observes quietly, she feels Aaron's mood darken with each passing moment. She hastens to thank the young couple with a pleasant smile. "Thank you for your kindness, but we don't want to bother you. We only want to have fun regardless of the results. He doesn't mean anything by it, and we hope you don't mind."

Fortunately, the young couple takes it in stride. At Katrina's explanation, they laugh in response. "It's fine."

Katrina is relieved to see the couple leave. She shoots a disapproving look at Aaron. Would it kill him to be polite to others? Speaking in such a cold, hard tone could offend people.

Aaron ignores the couple and resumes struggling with the clip doll machine, continuously inserting tokens and pushing buttons.

At that moment, Katrina vaguely thinks that Aaron resembles a stubborn three-year-old toddler. Once he decides to do something, nobody can hold him back. Katrina has no choice but lets him do as he wants.

Ten minutes later, Aaron finally manages to grab the Baymax toy. –

Katrina had already resigned herself to a night of watching Aaron's futile attempts at winning the doll when he suddenly shoves the Baymax into her arms. She accepts the toy with a stunned look on her face.

### **An Endless Night With Him 222 Chapter 222: How Could He Love This Woman?**

Until then, Aaron's face has been getting gloomier and gloomier. Now the corners of his mouth make him look as if he has completed a vastly meaningful and challenging project.

He asks earnestly, "Do you like it?"

Aaron wasted so much time and money on this game. As a CEO worth tens of billions of dollars, it's ridiculous for him to be so proud of finally winning a cheap plush toy.

Katrina is caught off guard by the sudden appearance of the toy.

Knowing how much time, money, and energy Aaron spent to get it, she sees the ordinary toy in a different light. The cheap toy transforms into a valuable treasure. She realized Aaron is such a dignified man that often looks arrogant yet full of determination when doing something.

Katrina nuzzled the toy and nodded. "Yes, of course, I do! I do like it because you exerted a lot of effort to get it,"

The smile on Aaron's lips widens. As long as he gets her approval, all his hard work is worth it. At one point, he was so upset that he nearly gave in to the urge to break the glass walls of the machine.

Aaron folds his arms and says slowly, "Shouldn't you say something to thank me?"

Katrina looks up at him, her eyes full of sincerity. Aaron waits expectantly for her heartfelt gratitude, only to hear her say, "Thank you, Aaron!"

Her tone is indescribably sincere, and she even bows her head slightly. But upon hearing her words, the smile immediately vanishes from Aaron's face. "Idiot! Who wants to hear this!"

What's wrong with Katrina? He didn't do all this to get a simple "thank you" from her! Didn't she see what the girl beside them did when her boyfriend won her a doll?

When Aaron glares at her, Katrina gets a confused look on her face. "What more can I say?" She already thanked him, what else does he want? Are her words not sincere enough? She felt annoyed suddenly, but she didn't dare to show it to him.

Seeing Katrina puzzled, Aaron feels so angry that his head starts to ache.

Katrina is not romantic at all. Why can't she be more affectionate with him, let alone talk to him sweetly? Aaron is worried that without him, she will never get married.

Aaron grits his teeth and patiently reminds her by asking, "What did that girl say to that boy?" At Aaron's question, realization dawns on Katrina.

Whenever the boy won a new doll, the girl lit up and clapped her hands to praise him. She exclaimed things like, "You're amazing, honey!" or "I love this doll! I love you, honey!" Along with all the sweet words, she occasionally gave the boy a kiss and a hug.

Does Aaron want her to praise him? Since he was so intent on winning the toy for her, Katrina doesn't have the heart to turn him down. Although saying such disgusting things makes her uncomfortable, she feels like she has to try this time.

After taking a deep breath, Katrina says with a toothy grin, "Aaron, you're so great!"

Katrina's entire reaction doesn't sound like a girlfriend's encouragement to her boyfriend at all. Her tone and body language make it seem like she is a kindergarten teacher indulging a child.

Aaron immediately gets goosebumps all over his body. It makes him feel so sick, and he almost hits Katrina in anger.

This woman is hopeless, and this is not what he wants! How could he fall for such an oblivious woman? Why of all the women whom he met this stupid woman make him madly in love?

Aaron looks like he just swallowed a fly. The sight makes Katrina burst into laughter.

As soon as she finishes speaking, she finds her response too melodramatic. She could hardly bear it herself. When she sees Aaron's face, she assumes he is thinking the same thing.

Aaron heaves a heavy sigh, a long-suffering look on his face. Since Katrina can't give him what he wants, he might as well take the initiative.

He points his finger to his face and leans forward for a kiss. Because Katrina is a lot shorter than him, he bends down so he can reach her.

The reason Aaron was so determined to win the toy was to get a kiss for his efforts.

The movement makes Katrina take a step back and shout, "Hey, what the hell!" She can express her gratitude by praising him, but a kiss is definitely out of the question.

Aaron shoots her a skeptical look. "I've been killing myself over a stupid doll. Don't I deserve a kiss?"

Considering all of Aaron's efforts, the doll he gave Katrina is a lot more valuable than the toys the other boy gave his girlfriend. The boy's girlfriend was so pleased that she actively kissed him as a reward. Even if Katrina doesn't kiss him, she should at least let him kiss her.

Katrina knows how hard it was for Aaron to get the doll, but she still can't let him kiss her. Looking down, she mutters, "But you're not my boyfriend!"

Although the other girl may have been eager to kiss the boy, the two of them were clearly a couple.

But she and Aaron are not in a relationship at all. Katrina refuses to let him kiss her, let alone be receptive to any physical contact from him. She can't be intimate with a man so casually.

Even though Aaron took her to the arcade to cheer her up after her breakup, she still can't do this on principle.

Aaron's eyebrows twitch in anger, his heart filling with disappointment. Despite his attempts at refuting Katrina, he still can't convince her to be affectionate with him no matter what.

Katrina is right, and she has never accepted him as her boyfriend.

"Well, you're going to be my girlfriend, anyway. It's just a matter of time." With that, Aaron grabs the back of her head and kisses Katrina.

### **An Endless Night With Him 223 Chapter 223: Striking Back Is Pointless**

Katrina is still shocked. The moment their lips touch, Katrina feels a buzz in her ears, and her mind goes blank.

Aaron moves in a flash. He withdraws quickly, not daring to linger on. By the time Katrina snaps out of her daze, Aaron has released her. He stands in front of her with his hands in his pockets, a satisfied look on his face.

Katrina's frozen expression changes little by little, her face coloring with indignation. She wipes her lips with disgust and looks up at Aaron in a fury.

This bastard! Katrina is so angry she wants to cry. She can never let her guard down around him. Although he restrains himself a lot and doesn't act as arrogant as he did in Hadley City, in the end, a leopard cannot change its spots.

Katrina hates the way Aaron treats her.

But despite all her anger, she feels helpless. Even if she wants to hit him, her punches are nothing more than light taps against his skin. Striking back is pointless.

Cursing her inability to retaliate, Katrina huffs in anger and storms out.

Katrina's grumpiness makes it seem like she is acting like a spoiled girl in front of her boyfriend. The thought puts a small smile on Aaron's face as he trails behind her.

"Are you really angry? Don't be so stingy, and it's just a kiss. We've done a lot more in the past."

The words make Katrina's hackles rise so badly she wants to throw up. Back stiffening, she comes to a sudden halt and whirls around with a warning look in her eyes.

Katrina can't believe Aaron's audacity. How dare he mention the past! Her entire experience in Hadley City is a huge disgrace in her life. She hates how helpless she had been against Aaron back then.

She already had a difficult time accepting that Aaron is not the complete devil she thought him to be, then he goes and drives her mad by bringing this up. The sobering reminder of how horrible Aaron treated her in the past feels like getting doused in cold water.

The hateful look on Katrina's face makes Aaron falter. Keeping his composure, he waves his hand in feigned nonchalance. "Alright, I won't mention it anymore. I'll take you home."

In spite of the discomfort he feels at Katrina's blatant rejection, Aaron is a bit relieved. If Katrina has the energy to glare daggers at him, it means she doesn't feel too depressed anymore.

Back when she broke up with Marcellus over the phone, she was so heartbroken that she spent the night drinking herself stupid. If Aaron hadn't bumped into her by accident earlier today, she would probably be out drinking on her own again after her meeting with Marcellus.

It's a good thing Aaron decided to take her to the arcade. Not only did it make for a good distraction, but it also allowed her to vent out negative emotions in a healthier way. He also enjoyed teasing her during a light situation.

Most of all, Marcellus is now officially history.

The only way Aaron can get a chance with Katrina is if she lets go of Marcellus completely. It's extremely difficult for Aaron to compete with a man whom Katrina hasn't gotten over. Even if he forces her to be with him, Marcellus would still be a problem. The jealousy would consume him.

"Don't bother. I'll take a taxi myself," Katrina immediately rejects, flagging down a taxi coming up on the road.

Even though Aaron keeps taking advantage of her and constantly drives her mad, Katrina appreciates what he did for her today.

Despite being the CEO of an international company, Aaron set work aside without a second thought just to keep her company. It was obviously his first time going to an arcade, yet he spent a lot of time and money to play games with her. He even spent a fortune just to win her a cheap toy.

Katrina knows how precious Aaron's time is, yet he accompanied her today out of worry for her. He was obviously concerned about how she would cope after meeting with Marcellus, afraid that she would have another night of binge drinking

For this alone, she is grateful to him.

But even if she can bring herself to be grateful to a man she used to hate with a passion, there is no way she can get into another relationship so soon, especially with the man who caused her so much grief in the past.

Katrina needs time to be on her own.

Besides, she absolutely does not want to be with Aaron. He already kissed her twice without her consent tonight. She will not give him the opportunity to steal another kiss by being alone with him in his car.

Although Aaron is a very attractive man, he is still a lecherous bastard by nature. Katrina is terrified that he will try to

\*\*\*\* her again.

The best option is to continue avoiding him. When Katrina pulls the taxi door open and moves to enter, Aaron grabs her arm.

He had canceled a business appointment to spend the whole night with her, but she is eager to leave him like this, going as far as to refuse a ride from him. Katrina still wants to keep a distance from him.

But Aaron won't let her get rid of him so easily. After taking Katrina out tonight, he wants to bring her back home and watch her enter her apartment with his own

eyes.

When Katrina doesn't immediately get inside the car, the taxi driver impatiently snaps, "Are you getting in or what? Close the door if you're not getting in! Some of us have to make a living!"

Aaron's face turns ugly in an instant.

As a very powerful CEO, everyone always defers to him. No one dares speak in such a tone in front of him. More importantly, the driver is yelling at Katrina. He cannot tolerate someone being disrespectful to his woman.

Bending down, Aaron glares at the driver through the open door. Boring into the driver with dangerous eyes, he growls in a low tone, "What did you just say?"

Faced with such a terrible look, the driver feels a chill run down his spine. He nearly chokes at the sudden heavy atmosphere. His instinct tells him that Aaron is not a man to be trifled with.

"No, it's nothing!" he hurriedly placates. "I need to go now. Bye!" The driver reaches out to hastily close the door, fleeing the scene in the blink of an eye.

Worried that Aaron will run after the driver and make trouble for him, Katrina pushes him towards his car. Although the taxi driver was rude, she feels his actions were a bit warranted. After all, she did waste his time.

Technically, Aaron was the reason she held up the driver's time. But Katrina knows that Aaron is an entitled person. Aside from finding fault with someone when he is also to blame, he is the type of person who would get even with someone over a trivial thing.

### **An Endless Night With Him 224 Chapter 224: Marcellus Is Heartbroken**

Twenty minutes later finds Aaron dropping Katrina off at her apartment. Before Katrina closes the door, she warns, "Aaron, don't make trouble for that taxi driver."

As a police officer devoted to maintaining the peace, Katrina is worried about the taxi driver. She cannot bear to see an ordinary person be punished severely for merely being rude. She knows what Aaron is capable of.

Aaron rests his hands on the steering wheel and looks at her coolly. "I'll spare him if you give me a kiss. If you won't then, I am afraid he'll get what he deserves,"

Fury bubbles within Katrina at Aaron's words, and she can't believe he is actually blackmailing her like this. This devil is really getting into her nerves.

In the face of Katrina's wrath, Aaron can't bring himself to tease her anymore. "Fine, I won't trouble him," he grumbles reluctantly.

Given his temper and personality, there is no way he can let someone who disrespected his woman go so easily. But he can't bear to refuse Katrina even more.

Consoling himself with the thought that dealing with an ordinary person is quite boring, Aaron decides to let it go this time. He doesn't want to spend his precious time with some boring activities.

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Marcellus's apartment is dark except for the light coming through the French windows. Sitting on the floor, Marcellus watches the night scene outside as he gulps a mouthful of beer. His face is filled with indescribable loneliness and pain.

At that moment, the main door opens from the outside, and the living room lights up with the flick of a switch. Marcellus raises his arm to shield his eyes from the harsh light. Claire gasps in shock at the sight that greets her.

The living room floor is filled with empty beer bottles and cigarette butts. The air is so thick with alcohol that Claire can taste it in her mouth. In the middle of all the disarray, Marcellus is slumped over with a despondent look in his eyes. He is the epitome of a disheveled mess, his hair unkempt, and his shirt rumpled.

Until now, Marcellus has never indulged in smoking or drinking. He has always been conscious of his image and health, keeping away from vices at all times.

Seeing him behaving like this now frightens Claire a great deal. Recovering from her shock, she quickly runs to her son. "Marcellus, what happened? Why are you drinking yourself to death like this? You just left the hospital, and you need to take care of yourself!"

Hearing the familiar voice, Marcellus opens his bleary eyes. Although his mother's figure is hazy, he can still recognize her.

"Mom," Marcellus slurs. When Claire brushes the hair out of his eyes, he suddenly sneers, "Katrina and I are completely over. Are you happy now?"

Claire startles at the harsh tone. She watches Marcellus's face crumple before he buries his head against his knees. He chokes with unspeakable grief, "There's no chance for me anymore. She has a new boyfriend now."

Seeing Marcellus like this because of a woman is heartbreaking. Claire can't bear to watch him suffer from a break-up so much that he would resort to drinking and smoking.

Overcome with motherly love, and she says gently, "My son, it hasn't been long since you broke up. She must not be as nice as you think. She doesn't deserve your love at all."

Marcellus quickly shakes his head. "No!"



Even if Katrina quickly found a new boyfriend after they broke up, he knows that she is not the kind of girl his mother is implying. He has known Katrina for so many years, and he knows what kind of person she is. Katrina is perfect in every way.

But now, she will never be his... No one can understand the pain Marcellus is going through without experiencing it themselves.

Emotionally exhausted, Marcellus drags himself up from the floor and staggers to his room. He is too intoxicated to stand on his own, nearly falling over several times. He finally makes it to the bed after Claire supports him by his side.

As soon as his head touches the pillow, Marcellus falls asleep. When Claire comes out of the bedroom, she sees Irene cleaning up the mess in the living room. After Claire found Marcellus missing from his room earlier that day, she enlisted Irene's help in searching for him. In

the end, they found him back at his apartment.

Irene had been standing behind Claire when the older woman opened the apartment door earlier. Seeing the state of Marcellus and his apartment made her wonder if she should enter or leave. When Claire supported Marcellus on his way to the bedroom, Irene decided to clean up.

Claire gets an inexplicable feeling upon seeing the rich young lady Irene Harrison do menial work. Irene is not only such a good girl but also very attentive and good to Marcellus. What more does her son want? What's so great about Katrina that he can't give Irene a chance?

Feeling someone's gaze on her, Irene looks up from her work and sees Claire coming out of the bedroom. The older woman looks extremely worried.

Irene rushes towards Claire to comfort her. "Mrs. Brook, don't worry too much. Marcellus is behaving this way because the break-up is still new. He just needs time to move on, and then he will be alright."

Irene's words deeply move to Claire. She sighs, "Marcellus is obsessed with that girl for some reason. It's such a shame that he met her first instead of you. You're perfect for him."

"Mrs. Brook, don't say that," Irene says with a smile. "It's already late. Please go home and get some rest, I'll clean-up here."

"But, it's not proper!"

Marcellus and Irene are not yet together. Even if Irene is interested in him, it's inappropriate to have her clean up Marcellus's apartment.

"It's all right," Irene says sincerely. "I'm young, so I can stay up and take care of him. Rest assured that I'll look after him tonight."

### **An Endless Night With Him 225 Chapter 225: Why Are You Here?**

Irene's response makes Claire pause. There seems to be an implication behind her words. At the realization, Claire relaxes.

After all, Marcellus just broke up with Katrina. He is drunk and fragile. If Irene takes care of him tonight, he might see her in a new light.

Claire is also an adult. She knows the possibilities and consequences of letting Irene stay and take care of Marcellus.

She has been rooting for Irene for a long time. This would be a good opportunity for them to develop their relationship. Hopefully, after tonight, Marcellus will finally end up with Irene.

With that in mind, Claire doesn't feel guilty about manipulating Marcellus at all. She nods quickly in assent. "Thank you. I'm sorry to bother you like this," she says, hastily leaving to give them some privacy.

After Claire leaves, Irene makes her way to Marcellus's room. That night, Marcellus dreams that Katrina gets back together with him.

Katrina is beside him, holding him and kissing him. It feels so real that Marcellus can hardly tell that he is still dreaming

All he knows is that he is happy and excited. He embraces Katrina cautiously, not wanting to let go. He is afraid that she will disappear when he wakes up.

In his dream, Katrina is very affectionate. She takes the initiative to hug him and kiss him. Her soft chest presses up against his, making his mind go blank. He begins to get hot all over.

Her uncharacteristic initiative and enthusiasm seduce every cell of his body.

"Katrina, are you sure?" Marcellus asks with disbelief, and his voice pitches low. He never dared to do anything too forward for fear of pushing her away.

She kisses his lips and responds to him with her actions. After all, Marcellus is just a man. In the face of Katrina's enthusiastic consent, he is powerless and loses control. He knows it's just a dream, but it's a dream about having sex with the love of his life.

During the course of their relationship, Katrina has always been hesitant and passive with any sort of intimacy. Now that she's so active in his dream, Marcellus can't bring himself to care about how out of character her actions are.

Giving in to his desires, Marcellus rolls over on top of Katrina and presses her to the mattress.

In the morning, the warm sunlight passing through the French windows fall on Marcellus's face, slowly stirring him from his sleep.

Sitting up in bed, Marcellus rubs his pounding head with a wince. It takes some time for him to register that something is moving beside him.

Marcellus turns his head and sees a naked woman lying next to him. She is sleeping on her side, a peaceful look on her face. He can feel the warm puffs of her even breathing against his skin.

The sight makes Marcellus sick.

What happened? How did Miss Harrison end up in my bed? Marcellus thinks frantically. He looks down and finds that aside from his underwear, he is naked.

The woman doesn't seem to be dressed either. Her shoulders and collarbones are exposed, with only the blanket providing her some semblance of decency.

Last night, he dreamed that Katrina got back together with him, and they made love with each other. But to see another woman in his bed.

Did I have sex with Miss Harrison last night?

Just then, she arouses from her sleep. She doesn't seem surprised to see Marcellus, greeting him with a relaxed smile, "Marcellus, you're awake."

Marcellus demands urgently, "Why are you here? What are you doing in my bed?"

She explains patiently, "When you went missing last night, Aunt Brook asked me to accompany her to look for you. When we came back to your apartment, we found you drunk and wasted. She was so worried about you, so she let me stay and take care of you."

Marcellus suddenly turns gloomy.

Despite knowing that he was wasted last night, his mother left a young girl to take care of him. They obviously conspired with each other and decided to take advantage of the situation.

The realization makes Marcellus angry. "So you decided to climb into my bed?" At the accusation, she bows her head in shame. "Last night, I was afraid that you would feel sick after drinking too expect you to take me into your arms the moment I approached. You refused to let me go, and I...

"Marcellus, you know I'm attracted to you. When you started kissing me last night, I couldn't resist at all..." she trails off uncertainty.

Marcellus closes his eyes, a pained expression on his face.

He remembers getting himself drunk and wasted last night, but everything else is a blur. If what she says is true and he was the one who took advantage of her last night, he is the one who needs to apologize.

After all, girls are the ones who suffer during sex. Marcellus croaks hoarsely, "I'm sorry." "Marcellus, don't say that. I want to be with you!" She shakes her head furiously, laughing self-deprecatingly.

"You probably think I'm easy and have no self-respect at all. I don't know why I'm so attracted to you. I've never been short of pursuers before, but I was never attracted to any of them. Only after meeting you did I understand what it feels to get butterflies in my stomach. I suddenly realized what it feels like to really like someone.

"Marcellus, the reason I was willing to stay and take care of you last is that it's you. I'd give everything to you, even my body."

Marcellus feels indescribably upset with their underhanded schemes. But it doesn't change the fact that he slept with her.'

The sight of the dark red stain on the white sheet makes him feel even worse. Whether he meant to or not, he still took away her innocence.

What else can he do? Marcellus bows his head and falls into a long silence. Finally, he says in a hoarse voice, "I will be responsible for you." Since he is at fault, he has no reason not to take responsibility for his actions.

Although Marcellus does not love her or even like her, the woman he loves already has a boyfriend. He can't be with Katrina anymore.

In the end, he is going to end up marrying a woman he doesn't like. He might as well follow his mother's wishes and take responsibility for the consequences of his actions.

At Marcellus's words, the girl perks up, and her face fills with joy. "Marcellus, do you really want to do this? Do you really want to be with me?"

When Marcellus doesn't voice a denial, she throws herself at him in delight. "Marcellus, my name is Irene Harrison."

Marcellus doesn't push her away. He feels a pang in his heart at the turn of events. He only learns Irene's first name after taking away her innocence.

The irony makes him sick.

### **An Endless Night With Him 231 Chapter 231: Her Duty**

When Katrina starts eating, Farrah relaxes and picks up her chopsticks again. If Katrina doesn't care, she has nothing to complain about.

It's actually a good thing that Katrina is capable of remaining so calm while facing Marcellus' new girlfriend after their breakup. This is definitely better than Katrina becoming upset.

While Katrina and Farrah are having dinner together, Katrina's phone suddenly rings.

Picking up the phone on the table, she sees that her boss is calling. For him to call during the weekend, there must be a work emergency

Katrina quickly answers the phone, "Hello, Captain." "Katrina, there's an emergency!" he exclaims as soon as the call is connected. "Come over to the station immediately!"

Sure enough, receiving a phone call from her boss on her rest day can only mean a work emergency. "What's wrong, Captain?"

"I can't discuss it over the phone. I know it's your day off, but you have to come over to the station right now." There's no mistaking the urgency in his voice.

"All right, I'll be right there!" Even though Katrina is completely in the dark right now, her captain sounds extremely serious. It must be very important.

After Katrina hangs up the phone, she wipes her mouth with a napkin and looks at Farrah in embarrassment. "I'm sorry, Farrah," she says, "There's a sudden emergency at work, the captain says I must go over to the station right now..."

Katrina always finds people suddenly leaving in the middle of a meal a bit disrespectful. After she leaves, Farrah will be left on her own. It must be lonely to eat out alone.

This is the disadvantage of being a cop. If there's a sudden situation, you're only a phone call away. Whether you're eating, sleeping, or taking a shower, you have to answer to the call of duty without any delay. Even the slightest delay could likely result in a significant loss, even someone's life.

Listening to Katrina's apologetic tone, Farrah nonchalantly waves her off without a trace of displeasure. "Don't worry. I'm a nurse, I understand. Go on, Katrina."

There are times when the hospital gets too many patients for the nurses on duty to handle. In such cases, her boss also calls her to work overtime.

Although Farrah and Katrina belong to different professions, they both serve the people and prioritize their safety above all. Understanding the necessity for being on call, she doesn't mind that Katrina has to leave her alone in the middle of their dinner.

"Thank you, Farrah!" Katrina exclaims, clutching her bag as she stands up. "I have to go." On her way to the door, she secretly pays their bill at the front desk as an apology.

Outside, Katrina hails a taxi and heads to the police station.

When Katrina arrives at the station, she finds all her colleagues present. An emergency that requires every member of the team means that it's something very urgent-Katrina tenses at the thought.

Seeing that everyone has arrived, the captain calls everyone into the conference room and begins the meeting.

"According to our investigation, Black Wolf, the criminal responsible for the March 29 robbery case, was sighted in Thailand recently, and we finally have his location. The higher-ups have given us the order to go to Thailand and arrest him."

The captain's words cause the entire room to go into an uproar.

The March 29 robbery case was so big that it became quite the sensation in Abbe City when it happened last year. All heavily armed the robbers took advantage of the last-minute rush before closing hours, rushing in to rob the bank.

In addition to stealing tens of millions of dollars, they also shot a bank teller for attempting to call the police. The teller died on the spot.

When the news came out, the entire city was terrified. Banks, vaults, and jewelry stores with a large number of assets strengthened security measures. For weeks, people were wary about going out, even during the day.

Due to the gravity of the case, the police made it its top priority and organized a task force to arrest the criminals. After a long period of intense pursuit, all the robbers and accomplices were caught. Unfortunately, their leader, who went by the name of Black Wolf, escaped.

Black Wolf was so good at counter-intelligence that even the experts in the tracking department couldn't do anything about him.

No one expects the mastermind behind the massive robbery to be finally located after a year. Even Black Wolf can't escape the long arm of the law.

For the police, the main objective is to bring all the suspects to justice and provide peace of mind to the city and justice to the victims.

After over a year of discouraging failures, the bleak case finally turns a corner. Everyone is motivated and eager to go to Thailand and capture Black Wolf.

"Captain, what's the plan?" one of the officers asked.

"They're all heavily armed," the captain says grimly, "not to mention they're in a foreign country. Operating in another country is tricky. Strict organization and planning are necessary to avoid unnecessary losses and casualties."

Since the arrest will take place overseas, it is impossible for everyone to go abroad. After selecting policemen who have outstanding daily performances and who are good at adapting to changes, the captain discusses the plan.

Afterward, he looks up and asks, "Does anyone have anything to add? Any suggestions?"

This is the time for unity among the team. Everyone shares their ideas and opinions, while the captain listens attentively. He will finalize the plan according to reason.

Just then, Katrina raises her hand to voice her opinion. "From what we know about Black Wolf, he is a notorious womanizer..."

She pauses to take a deep breath before continuing, "Having an all-male team may not be the best choice. If we look too hard, the suspect might grow suspicious of us. If I join the team, I could do something about it."

Katrina is not part of the captain's selection. Since she is a girl, he feels very protective of her. Flying thousands of miles to catch a dangerous suspect with a history of murder is no walk in the park. Worried about her safety, he leaves her out of the list.

Everyone falls silent in the wake of Katrina's suggestion. The captain ponders the question with a pensive air. Katrina is right. Black Wolf is indeed a womanizer. He was actually tracked down because he regularly visits the red-light district.

No one knows what will happen once they go to Thailand. Having a policewoman on the team might make things easier for them.

### **An Endless Night With Him 233 Chapter 233: She Wonders**

While Katrina feeds Beta some cookies, she hears a knock at the door. Setting aside the cookies on the table, she goes to open the door to reveal Aaron standing outside in his bespoke suit.

Seeing the man who has repeatedly stalked and harassed her in the past appears at her small apartment makes Katrina balk. Even though she is a little dense sometimes, she instantly becomes wary and defensive at his appearance.

Upon seeing Aaron, she immediately tries to close the door.

But Aaron is faster, he shoves one foot in front of the door and pushes it open with his hand. Then he announces, "I came for Beta."

Katrina is rendered speechless by his words. Since Aaron's dog is still in her apartment, it isn't appropriate to make him wait outside.

Pursing her lips, she gives way to Aaron and heads inside.

Aaron follows her and closes the door behind her. When he walks in, he sees Beta on the floor, eating cookies that Katrina obviously gave him.

The scene momentarily renders Aaron's speechlessness.

Katrina treats his dog more warmly than she does him. When Beta shows up, she welcomes him in and even serves him cookies.

On the other hand, it's almost impossible for him to get through the door. Her first instinct upon seeing him is to shut the door in his face. Knowing his dog is getting treated better than he makes him feel horrible. The reality couldn't be any more depressing.

Katrina goes to the water cooler and pours Aaron a cup of water. "When did Beta arrive?" she asks.

Aaron takes the water from Katrina and places it on the coffee table in front of him. "He arrived a while ago. He's been sick since then. After staying in the pet clinic these past few days, he feels better now.

"He's been missing you a lot. As soon as he was picked up from the clinic, he was clamoring to see you, so I brought him over. I had an emergency to deal with earlier, so I left him at your door."

Aaron turns to Beta and continues, "He hasn't had much of an appetite these days, but it's good to see him eat the cookies you gave him... I wonder if he was just feeling lovesick."

Listening to Aaron, Katrina wonders if he has the ability to talk to dogs, or if he has some kind of supernatural power to read Beta's mind.

Hearing that Beta has been sick makes Katrina worried. He must have suffered a lot recently. She can't help but touch Beta's head in concern.

Watching Katrina squat on the floor and feed Beta cookies one after the other, Aaron becomes jealous. "I'm hungry, too," he says.

Katrina looks up and gives him the cookie she is about to feed Beta. "Do you want one?" she asks. Aaron freezes, unable to say a word. Katrina is actually making fun of him.

The last thing he wants to do is to push Katrina into the bed and satisfy his hunger. He doesn't want to have his way with her out of anger, only to ignite her hatred for him all over again.

Amidst the joking, Katrina hears faint gurgling from Aaron's stomach.

Every day, Aaron has to work hard all day in addition to taking good care of Beta. He must hardly have any time for dinner.

Katrina isn't cruel enough to ignore Aaron's suffering.

After all, whenever she was in trouble in the past, he helped her in secret. When she was in a bad mood and wallowing in depression, he accompanied her and took her out to the arcade as a distraction.

For the sake of his kindness, she can't bear to see him go hungry. Katrina passes the cookies to Aaron and tells him to continue feeding Beta. Then she gets up and goes to the kitchen. When she opens the fridge, there aren't many ingredients inside: a few eggs, two tomatoes, and a handful of noodles.

Back when they were in Hadley City, Aaron was spoiled by a group of world-class chefs in his villa. Every meal they served was high-class and made with the utmost attentiveness.

In contrast, Katrina lives a much humbler life. She wonders if her cooking would be good enough for him

The kitchen and living room are connected, separated only by a simple sliding door to block soot coming from the outdoors.

Katrina looks towards the living room and asks, "Is tomato and egg noodles, alright?"

Aaron replies immediately, "Yes."

He doesn't care how simple the meal is, and he'll like anything that Katrina will make him. Even if she cooks him a bowl of bland noodles with no nutrition value, he's certain that he will find it delicious. As long as she makes him something by herself, he will be happy.

Katrina busies herself in the kitchen, washing and cutting vegetables, turning on the stove, pouring oil into the pan... Aaron gives the cookie to Beta and walks to the kitchen door, watching her busy figure through the transparent glass. In his eyes, every move she makes is graceful and beautiful.

Watching his beloved woman making a midnight snack for him gives him unspeakable happiness. Aaron feels a deep warmth in his chest, and his insides begin to go soft.

In no time, the egg and tomato noodles are ready. The pot is steaming hot, mouth-watering aroma filling the small apartment

While Katrina transfers the noodles to a bowl, some soup splashes onto her hand. She reflexively pulls her hand away.

Leaning against the door nearby, Aaron immediately notices something is wrong. Realizing that Katrina must have gotten burned, his face instantly turns serious.

Aaron quickly opens the door and rushes in. He takes Katrina's hand and pulls her towards the sink. Turning on the tap, he soothes her hand with cool water.

Aaron's sudden movements take Katrina by surprise. One moment she is transferring the noodles into a bowl, and in the next instant, she is being manhandled towards the sink.



It takes her a few seconds to realize that Aaron thinks she got burned.

He rushed in so fast, has he been watching by the door the whole time? She wonders. Aaron was content to watch her make a simple meal. Katrina doesn't see anything exciting about her cooking.

Face a little flushed, Katrina pulls back her hand quickly. "I'm fine."

It's not unusual to accidentally burn yourself while cooking. Katrina is not such a delicate person that she needs attention for such a trivial thing. Besides, she no longer feels any pain. Aaron is making a mountain out of a molehill.

### **An Endless Night With Him 232 Chapter 232: What A Strange Man**

After a moment of silence, the captain says, "This mission is very dangerous, Katrina. Are you sure you're mentally prepared to take that risk?"

Going to a foreign country to catch a fugitive is a lot more different than traveling abroad for leisure. Nobody can predict what kind of situation they will face in Thailand. The only thing for certain is that it will be a very difficult task, and there's going to be a lot of danger.

The captain is worried that Katrina might not be able to overcome such difficulties. Besides being a girl, she has not been a policewoman long. She has not taken part in many big cases yet. Assigning her such a dangerous task might be too much.

Katrina nods furiously. "I can do it, Captain!"

She is capable of doing the same things that her male colleagues can do. Although their division of labor may be different, she also wants to do her part to help the team in catching criminals at large.

Seeing Katrina's determination, the captain nods decisively. "Alright, let's expand the team and add Katrina to the mission.

"Everyone, go home and have a good rest. Pack the essentials you need to take for the trip. We set off first thing in the morning. If there are no objections, everyone is dismissed."

With that, the captain recaps the plan. Seeing everyone nodding in agreement, he stands up from his seat and ends the meeting.

The officers assigned to go abroad on the mission are tense. They gather their courage, knowing that they will be facing danger and many unknown factors in the future. Eager to bring the criminal to justice as soon as possible, they steel themselves for the task at hand.

After leaving the police station, Katrina goes home. This is her first time to take on such an important mission, her first time to go abroad to arrest a criminal.

To be honest, she is nervous, and a bit perturbed. But tasks like this will only help her become a better and more efficient police officer.

Come on, Katrina! She cheers herself on.

She wants to turn her depression these past few days into motivation. If she buries herself with work and focuses on carrying out the mission, she can forget the bad things that happened.

Just as Katrina is about to walk to her apartment, she notices a black figure crouched at the bottom of the stairs. Due to the dim lights at the entrance of the apartment and her distance from the door, Katrina can't make out the figure clearly.

Katrina wonders if the man is tying his shoes. But after a long time, the figure doesn't move. It shouldn't take that long to tie one's shoes.

What a strange man. Katrina muses, starting to worry if the figure is secretly watching someone with ill intentions.

Distracted with her thoughts, Katrina nearly doesn't notice when the figure suddenly rushes towards her. Seeing the figure bound towards her on all fours, she suddenly realizes that it's a dog.

That's strange. Katrina doesn't know which family in the apartment has a dog. Not knowing where the dog came from, she wonders why it is sitting alone outside without its owner nearby.

Katrina panics when she realizes that the dog is speeding in her direction. She has always been afraid of dogs.

In the past, seeing a dog made her whole body stiffen in fear. Dogs scared her to death, and it was like being faced with a tiger.

While she was in Hadley City, Aaron forced her to interact with his pet dog. After getting along with Beta, she realized that dogs aren't as terrible as she originally imagined.

But seeing a strange dog galloping towards her is still frightening.

As the dog moves closer, Katrina realizes that it looks familiar. The dog reaches her in a flash, stopping abruptly in front of her. He barks at her and wags his tail in excitement.

Katrina exclaims incredulously, "Beta!"

It's the German shepherd that Aaron raised like a son. Katrina is shocked to see him. Beta should be in Hadley City, what is he doing here?

Katrina is a little taken aback by Beta's appearance after not seeing him for a long time.

At Katrina's exclamation, Beta perks up. Katrina recognizing him makes him more excited. His tail wags faster, and he leans closer and rubs his head against Katrina's legs, telling her how much he missed her.

In the face of Beta's affections, Katrina hunches down, hugs Beta's neck, and pats his head.

Katrina only got along with Beta for a short period of time in Hadley City. She doesn't expect Beta to be so warm to her upon seeing her again.

Compared to humans, dogs are simple and honest with their feelings, easily moving people with their devotion.

Looking around, Katrina doesn't find anyone else nearby. She mutters, "Beta, why are you alone, where is your master?"

Beta sticks out his tongue and licks her cheek in response.

Katrina feels stupid for asking Beta a question when he obviously can't speak. No matter how much she wants to ask him how he found her and how long he had been waiting for her, he cannot answer her.

Since it's already too late, it's not appropriate for Katrina to return Beta to Aaron. She can only take Beta home temporarily

Katrina pats Beta's head and stands up. "Beta, do you want to come home with me?" Beta squats on the ground and looks at her with shining eyes. He barks in assent.

"Okay, but you have to be quiet when you go upstairs," Katrina puts her forefinger to her lips. "There are old people and children in the building. You can't make noise, or you'll frighten them."

She takes two steps forward and looks back. Beta follows her quietly without making any noise. Katrina smiles at the sight.

Beta is very obedient and intelligent. It's as if he can understand her. He is a lot more likable than her cocky and entitled owner.

Katrina takes out her keys and opens the door. "Beta, come in." Beta has no scruples about entering Katrina's home, swaggering in happily. It's very late, and Katrina doesn't know if Beta has eaten yet.

Since Katrina doesn't have any dog food, she opens a pack of sugar-free cookies. She takes one out and raises it in front of Beta's head. "Beta, are you hungry? Do you want some cookies?"

### **An Endless Night With Him 234 Chapter 234: Her Mesmerizing Face**

The kitchen is small. There's just enough room for Katrina to cook on her own. But now that Aaron is inside, there isn't enough space for her to even turn around.

Aaron is practically engulfing Katrina, trapping her between his body and the sink. In other circumstances, two people in a narrow and enclosed space would be romantic, but all Katrina feels is suffocated.

Looking down, Aaron sees a tinge of red on Katrina's face. His gaze zeroed in on her lips. Because it's been a long time since he's had such close contact with her, he keeps staring at her mesmerizing face.

Aaron feels his mouth go dry. As he continues looking at her face, he feels his body heat up. Standing like a wall in front of Katrina, he has a strong urge to kiss her.

Though Katrina doesn't dare look at his face, she can still feel Aaron's gaze on her. The pressure makes her feel very uncomfortable.

It's easy to imagine where a single man and woman in a narrow space could lead to. And now, Aaron is trapping her in place and refusing to leave. Any movement from Katrina's end could cause their bodies to rub against each other.

The temperature in the kitchen is rising.

Katrina can't wait to flee away. To break the awkward atmosphere, she scolds, "You're in the way. The noodles are about to boil. Get out!"

Pushing Aaron back a couple of paces, Katrina is able to get away from his overbearing presence. Feeling much more comfortable, she turns around to continue preparing the food.

Aaron snaps out of his daze, and his eyes turn back to normal. But he still can't help worrying. The soup is hot, and he is afraid she will burn herself again. After Katrina puts the noodles in a bowl, she prepares to serve them outside. All of a sudden, Aaron steps up to the table and picks up the bowl before she can. "I'll do it!" Katrina looks up at Aaron in confusion as he strides outside. Soon, the two bowls of tomato and egg noodles are set on the table.

Because she was suddenly called to report to the police station earlier, Katrina wasn't able to eat enough during her dinner with Farrah. After work, she is also hungry.

Since she already started making noodles for Aaron, she decided to include a small serving for herself as well.

The ingredients are simple, and the recipe is not complicated. Despite the fact that his meal is just a simple bowl of tomato and egg noodles, Aaron likes it so much that he finishes the entire bowl. The hot meal is pleasantly warm in his stomach, warming his heart with happiness.

Watching Katrina eating her noodles with her head down, the corners of Aaron's lips unconsciously lift into a smile.

In terms of food, clothing, and living space, Aaron is used to getting the best of everything. High-class western food, lavish villas, and luxury cars match his status and identity.

Although Aaron lives a wealthy lifestyle, his life is boring and monotonous. There is nothing in his life but work and social engagements. Living at the top is quite lonely.

But after meeting Katrina, Aaron suddenly realizes that staying in a small apartment and eating a simple meal together is actually nice.

Only after meeting Katrina does Aaron feel that he is finally enjoying life. It seems he only feels the warmth of a home when he is with her. No matter how small the house, no matter how simple the environment, as long as she is around, everything else doesn't matter.

Right now, Aaron prefers to stay in Katrina's tiny apartment than go back to his own mansion. After dinner, Katrina washes the dishes in the kitchen.

When she comes out of the kitchen, she sees Aaron and Beta occupying her small sofa. They are content to make themselves at home, sitting in her living room, and watching TV comfortably.

Katrina has long been used to a cold and cheerless atmosphere since she started living alone. The scene takes her by surprise, leaving her momentarily speechless.

It's already eleven o'clock in the evening, and the time for having a midnight snack is over. But Aaron doesn't seem to have any intention of leaving.

Getting fed up, Katrina walks over and orders Aaron to leave. "Hey, I have to get up early for work tomorrow. Go home with Beta already."

Aaron looks up at Katrina with a serious look on his face and says, "I can't go home, I forgot my house keys when I went out. We're homeless, are you really going to kick us out?"

Katrina doesn't believe Aaron's feeble excuse. Besides his housekeeper Randy, he has a lot of servants in his villa who could easily open the door for him. How stupid does he think she is? He obviously just wants to spend the night at her place.

A powerful CEO like Aaron, could never be homeless. Exasperated, she snaps, "Then take Beta to a hotel tonight!"

Katrina will never let Aaron stay over. Her apartment is already small enough. More importantly, taking him in is equivalent to inviting a wolf into your home. She is not an idiot.

Spreading out his hands, Aaron has no choice but to say, "I forgot to take my card. We can't go to a hotel."

Seeing Aaron cozying up on the sofa, Katrina pulls him by the arm. "Beta can stay, but you can't! If you can't book a room, then sleep in your car! This isn't my problem!" she growls, pushing Aaron out the door.

Upon hearing Katrina's words, Aaron grits his teeth with anger. She would actually cruelly make him sleep in the car! How could she let Beta stay, but not him? Is he less of a dog to her?

Aaron is still a little reluctant to leave. After a long time, he was finally able to enter Katrina's house and even get to eat her cooking. He doesn't want to leave.

He tries again, "You sleep on the bed, and I'll sleep on the floor. Don't worry, and I absolutely won't try anything on you later in the night."

Katrina's eyes flash with fury at his audacity. "You can't tell me what to do, get out!" "If you want, I'll sleep on the couch, and you can lock your bedroom door." "What I want is for you to leave!" she yells.

Despite all of Aaron's efforts, Katrina won't let him stay. In the end, he can't help compromising, "Promise me you'll go to a party with me tomorrow night, and I'll leave."

### **An Endless Night With Him 235 Chapter 235: Trick Him**

After Katrina graciously fed him, Aaron refuses to leave and even has the nerve to negotiate with her. She wants to pull out her hair in frustration.

Katrina is not as intense as Aaron. If he refuses to leave, she is physically incapable of pushing him out. She starts to get a little desperate.

Since Aaron is making trouble out of nothing, she can't bring herself to care anymore.

Katrina has to catch a flight early in the morning tomorrow, not to mention pack her luggage for their overseas mission. She doesn't have time to quarrel with Aaron.

The first thing she needs to do is to get Aaron out of here. "Fine! I'll accompany you to your stupid party tomorrow! Now get out! Get out!"

When Katrina readily accepts his invitation, Aaron's eyes widen with a trace of surprise. He decides to concede finally. In the face of Katrina's cooperation, he doesn't want to be too hard on her.

In the past, Katrina only saw him as an enemy. She was always pale with fear, constantly trembling, and eager to get away from him.

Now she let him in her apartment, cooked his noodles, and promised to accompany him to a party. This is a big change in Katrina's attitude.

Aaron should learn to be satisfied. Although he misses the taste of her body, he doesn't want to frighten her.

Every little change in her attitude towards him gives Aaron unprecedented satisfaction. It's a good thing to see her trust him more and more.

At that moment, Aaron finally understands what William meant. Women should be chased, not bullied. Before, he forced Katrina to stay by his side and kept her under his possession regardless of her desires. Now he understands the different pleasures of chasing a woman.

Aaron lets himself be pushed out the door by Katrina. "I'll pick you up after work tomorrow." Katrina nods half-heartedly. "Fine."

Tomorrow, Katrina will be overseas on her latest assignment. Aaron wouldn't be able to pick her up and force her to go with him to a party even if he wanted to.

Katrina feels a bit bad about tricking him like this, but he leaves her no choice. She has to get rid of him immediately, Aaron points to the living room and asks, "What's that?" "What?" Katrina turns her head with a confused expression on her face. All of a sudden, she feels a warm touch on her cheek.

Aaron tricked her into turning around so he could kiss her. Embarrassed and angry, Katrina yells, "Aaron, you shameless bastard!"

Overcome with fury, and she slams the door in his face. What does Aaron take her for? Katrina is sick, and tired of him always taking advantage of her like this. Just then, Katrina notices that Beta is still in the living room. Pissed off with Aaron, she completely forgot about Beta. Katrina is leaving for the airport early in the morning, and she has no time to take care of Aaron's dog. Aaron mustn't be far off yet. He has to take Beta with him.

Katrina quickly pulls open the door to call Aaron back. Before she can speak, she finds that he is standing outside the door, looking at her with a smile.

Aaron didn't leave. Under the light, he is tall and handsome. The moonlight casts a shadow on his face, making him even more charming.

Catching his eyes, she suddenly remembers the kiss just now. Her face turns red in a mixture of anger and embarrassment.

"And take your dog with you," she snarls. Aaron finds Katrina's flushed and angry face beautiful. Aaron smirks slightly and puts out his hand. "Come here,

Beta."

Beta obediently runs out of the door and squats at Aaron's feet. Katrina has nothing more to say. "Leave. I'm going to sleep." With that, she shuts the door again. After Aaron finally leaves her apartment, Katrina takes a shower. Then she takes out her small suitcase and packs all the essential things she needs to take with her for her assignment. Once everything is ready, Katrina goes back to her room to sleep.

Lying in bed, Katrina hopes that Aaron won't be too angry when he finds out that she tricked him. She doesn't need to worry. By the time he finds out, she will be long gone and out his reach.

The next day, Katrina arrives at the police station on time.

All the members of the task force are dressed in civilian clothes, carrying their own luggage. After the group is assembled, everyone takes a bus to the airport and boards their flight to Thailand,

Katrina feels a little nervous about the upcoming task. But all her colleagues are optimistic. They share jokes to relax during the trip.

"Katrina, we always see you wear a uniform. Seeing you dressed casually is quite a pleasant surprise!" one her colleagues pipe in.

Katrina smiles shyly. "Thank you, and you also look very handsome in casual clothes! You look so much younger," The man puts on an injured look. "Are you saying I look old in uniform?" "No, no!" Katrina hurries to reassure him, "I mean, you look mature in uniform and fresh in casual clothes." Everyone laughs light-heartedly.

In the past, every time there was a special task for the team, only the men were assigned to take part. This is the first time they are accompanied by a beautiful young girl, the only policewoman on the team.

Katrina's presence is like a bright flower in a field of grass. Everyone on the team pays special attention to take good care of Katrina. When they get off the plane, they offer to help Katrina with her luggage.

Thailand is one of the major tourist countries in Asia.

After leaving the airport, no one even thinks about checking the major tourist spots or going around to try out the local delicacies. They go straight to the hotel.

As soon as they enter the hotel, the captain summons everyone and holds a briefing to go over the whereabouts of the suspect and the layout of the area.

"The suspect has recently frequented a high-end bar called Tilaya. Tonight, we are going to get familiar with the location and the environment. When the time comes, we will take Black Wolf down. Until then, go to your rooms and get some rest."

After the meeting, Katrina goes to her room and takes a shower. Because she is the only woman present, she has a room to herself while everyone else pairs up in double rooms. When night falls, the team disguise themselves as tourists and make their way to Tilaya,

This is the first time for Katrina to go to a place like this. Tilaya is full of all sorts of drag shows, Katrina feels a little strange in the unfamiliar environment.

