

An Endless Night With Him

### **An Endless Night With Him 256 Chapter 256: A Gift of Gratitude**

When neither Aaron nor William speaks, Katrina asks, "Aaron, why do you have needles on your body? What surgery is he talking about?" She looks at Aaron worriedly. And she can't help herself not to ask it.

William smiles and readily explains, "Well, Aaron has been taking sleeping pills all year round. Now, he needs to..."

"Nonsense!" Aaron interrupts. "Didn't you say the acupuncture is good enough for my backache? And it can actually relieve the pain?" he growls, shooting William a warning look. He will definitely kick him if he dares to tell Katrina about his current condition.

As his employee, William has no choice but to shut up.

Understanding dawns on Katrina's face. People who work in offices all day must deal with a lot of back pain. It must be particularly bad for a workaholic like Aaron. His body has been in bad condition, isn't it?

"Oh, if that's the case, don't let me bother you. I will leave now and might come another day again," she replies and turns to leave.

"Wait!" Aaron hurriedly calls her back. "You just got here! You can't leave now! Aren't you visiting me?" Now that Katrina is taking the initiative to see him, he doesn't want to let her leave. He wanted to pursue his plan to make her fall for him.

Taken aback, Katrina patiently explains, "Okay. I'm just going to sit in the living room and play with Beta until you're done." She doesn't want to interrupt the acupuncture session. And Aaron's shirtless state makes her uncomfortable. She can't bear to look at him in this topless scene. She also felt shy that Doctor William would misinterpret her intention visiting Aaron today. She left Aaron in Hadley City; however, she would be caught in the act being inside his villa.

After confirming that Katrina is not leaving, Aaron calms down. She always runs away from me, and I was so afraid she would leave. If she actually leaves after seeing me briefly, I'll be furious. I can't let her leave me easily. She seldom takes the initiative to visit me.

After Katrina exits the room, she closes the door to give them some privacy.

In the living room, Katrina throws Beta's favorite ball and plays fetch with him. She enjoys the moment she spends with Beta.

Randy comes over to deliver a cup of hot tea. "What happened? Isn't Mr. Wilson in his room?"

Katrina takes a sip of the tea and replies, "Yes, but Aaron is receiving acupuncture treatment for his back pain. I can't disturb them while Aaron is receiving his treatment,"

Randy slaps his forehead in regret. "Please forgive my poor memory, and I forgot that Dr. William is in Abbe today."

Back pain? Randy blinks in confusion. Isn't Mr. Wilson receiving acupuncture for his headaches? He must have told her that to prevent her from worrying. I can't tell Miss Miller the reason behind Mr. Wilson's acupuncture session. I don't have the right to spill the beans out,"

As soon as Katrina shuts the door, William bursts into sniggers.

I never thought I'd see the great Aaron Wilson like this! He's always the picture of perfect calm, but a single word from Katrina turns him into a nervous wreck! He was practically whining when he thought she was leaving! Indeed, Katrina is Aaron's weakness. I saw the way he looked at her a moment ago.

Knowing the reason for William's amusement, Aaron's face darkens, and he snaps, "I'm docking 20% off your salary this month! You are too careless almost to tell her the truth,"

William immediately stops laughing. The smile on his face freezes, and he lets out a loud whine. "Why?" he demands. I'm a dedicated doctor, why the hell is he deducting my salary?

Aaron simply replies, "Why not? Your talkative mouth make me annoyed,"

William sputters, "Aaron, you vindictive man!" I can't believe I thought he had changed! Of course, he's only kind to Katrina! He's still the indifferent and arrogant Aaron, I know! This daredevil sometimes doesn't have a good heart for his friend.

Half an hour later, Aaron puts his shirt back on and walks out of the room.

William is so upset that he finishes the rest of the session in silence. He doesn't dare stay a minute longer and leaves immediately, afraid that he would offend Aaron into deducting his salary again. He forgets his plan to talk to Katrina about Aaron's current condition.

Aaron goes downstairs and finds Katrina playing ball with Beta. His attention is drawn by a pile of various supplements beside the sofa.

The sight makes his heart soften. He feels happy despite knowing that he could afford better products.

I can't believe she cares about me this much. If I knew being so heroic would win her heart, I'd have done this earlier. Maybe she wouldn't have gotten together with that other guy at all. And she will not leave me before. I regret making her flee away because of my reckless action towards her.

Hearing footsteps behind her, Katrina puts down the toy and pats Beta's head before standing up from the ground. Aaron points to the pile of supplements. "You brought all this? I feel happy about your gift,"

Katrina nods. "Yes, my captain asked me to come and see you on behalf of the police. I bought them with the money he gave me! We wish you a speedy recovery. And this small gift is our way of expressing our gratitude to your heroic act," she says solemnly and puts a slight smile on her face.

Aaron's previous happiness vanishes in an instant. On behalf of the police? She came to see me because her captain told her to? If he hadn't, would she have not visited at all?

The thought upsets Aaron a lot. Like a rollercoaster, his mood drops from the peak to the bottom in one swoop. He wanted to imprison her again because of what she said. This woman doesn't care for him at all.

### **An Endless Night With Him 257 Chapter 257: Does It Still Hurt?**

Oblivious to Aaron's thoughts, Katrina asks, "Aaron, are you feeling better now? Does it still hurt?"

Aaron is so upset that he doesn't want to talk to Katrina at all. Her visit means less now that he knows she's only here on behalf of the police. She's only here to complete a task, not because she cares about me.

When Aaron doesn't reply, Katrina says cheerfully, "With a doctor as skilled as Dr. William, you must be fine now." This only makes Aaron get even angrier. Is she going to leave now that she knows I'm fine? This ungrateful woman!

Why is he so quiet? He'd be fussing over me or bullying me by now. Katrina's eyebrows furrow as she watches Aaron walk to the sofa and sit down. He picks up a magazine from the coffee table and flips through the pages, ignoring her the whole time.

He's acting really weird. He seemed to be in a good mood when he came down, but now he looks angry. What did I do this time?

Dr. William is the one who pricked him with needles, why is he taking out his anger on me? She huffs in frustration. Well, if he's not in the mood for visitors, I should just leave and visit him another time. No point in making him angrier...

After a moment of hesitation, Katrina turns to Aaron and says, "You must be tired. You should get some rest, I'll visit another day."

Aaron quickly stands up and shouts, "Wait!" She shoots him a doubtful look. "Yes?" Aaron throws the magazine aside and announces, "I'm hungry!" Katrina blinks. "Okay?"

"Cook something for me!" Despite his anger, he doesn't want her to leave. Might as well take advantage of my injury and get something out of it, he thinks.

"Okay." Katrina nods. "What do you want for lunch?"

At her easy acquiescence, Aaron's bad mood improves. He sits back down and picks up the magazine again. "Anything."

Anything you cook will be perfect.

Randy leads Katrina to the kitchen, where she checks the available ingredients in the refrigerator. After thinking for a few seconds, she nods to herself, puts on an apron, and starts to cook.

Half an hour later, the aroma of Katrina's cooking wafts from the kitchen into the living room. Aaron gives up pretending to read the magazine and takes a deep inhale.

He imagines Katrina cooking in an apron with her hair tied up, preparing lunch for him like a good wife. The thought fills him with warmth, brightening up his stoic face with a soft smile.

With Randy's help, Katrina serves all the dishes on the dining table.

Aaron stays in his seat, the picture of unaffected calm, waiting for her to call, "Aaron! Time for lunch!" before he closes the magazine and walks over.

For someone without any formal training, Katrina is a skilled cook. Although she is good at ordinary home-cooked dishes, she is far from excellent compared to a professional chef.

But Aaron loves everything Katrina cooks. As long as she made it, he could eat a simple tomato and egg noodles with relish. Seeing the various delicacies on the table is overwhelmed by happiness.

Despite how much Katrina cooked, Aaron rarely leaves anything on the table. Katrina watches Aaron scoop the third bowl of rice in bewilderment. How does he maintain his figure with such a huge appetite?

Feeling Katrina's stare, Aaron looks up. Not wanting to be caught staring, she quickly shifts her gaze down to her own plate as if nothing happened.

Aaron quirks an eyebrow at her lack of subtlety. Silly girl, he thinks in amusement. "In return for my help, cook lunch for me every day until I recover," he declares.

Katrina hesitates for only a second before she immediately nods. "Okay. If you have anything, in particular, you want to eat, let me know in advance so I can buy some ingredients. As long as it's something I can do, I'll cook it for you."

Aaron never imagined Katrina to agree so quickly to his demand. She's been accommodating since Thailand, he realizes. I've never seen her so caring towards me.

He decides to focus on the bright side. Who cares if she's here on behalf of the police? It doesn't mean she doesn't care about me. For the next few days, I'll get to see her and eat her cooking.

In the past, this was something Aaron never even dared to think about.

During her vacation, Katrina commutes daily between her apartment and Aaron's villa. Every noon, she prepares lunch for Aaron and accompanies him for lunch.

Their relationship improves a great deal. Katrina no longer feels defensive, nor does she automatically run away at first sight of him anymore.

Randy is also gratified to see their harmonious relationship. Since Katrina started coming to the villa to cook Aaron lunch, he's been smiling a lot more. Even his injury does nothing to affect his happiness.

It brings Randy back to memories of Aaron and Katrina in Hadley. Mr. Wilson was always in a good mood whenever he spent time with Miss Miller....

No, it's not the same. He used to force her to stay with him. His excessiveness only pushed her away. She only compromised to avoid causing trouble, but she never wanted to be with him. She used to hate him so much that she ran away whenever she had the chance.

But it's different now.

Mr. Wilson no longer forces Miss Miller to do anything. She's here on her own free will. They have a more equal and closer relationship now.

Seeing their relationship develop makes Randy really happy.

In his pursuit, Mr. Wilson finally matures a lot. He's always been entitled and demanding, but he's finally learned to respect Miss Miller. He's finally learned to pursue her in a healthy way.

Even if they're not yet together, they will be soon.

After lunch, Aaron returns to his study for an international video conference, while Katrina plays with Beta in the living room.

Randy comes over with a cup of coffee and hands it to her with a smile. "Miss Miller."

## **An Endless Night With Him**

### **258 Chapter 258: She's Becoming Sweeter**

Taking the coffee, Katrina is slightly confused when Randy points in the direction of Aaron's room. Oh, he wants me to bring Aaron coffee! She nods and makes her way to the study,

Wary of walking in on confidential business matters, she knocks and waits for Aaron to say, "Come in," before entering

Aaron is sitting in front of his desk, listening to several old men give their reports on the laptop screen with a bored expression on his face. At the sight of Katrina entering with a cup of coffee, his blank face brightens up with a smile.

She's becoming sweeter and sweeter, even bringing me coffee like this. I really want to kiss her. On the screen, Aaron's subordinates are taken aback by Aaron's smile.

Katrina walks over and places the cup on the desk. "Randy asked me to bring this to you. Don't work too hard and get some rest when you're done." She turns to leave, not wanting to disturb any longer.

Before Katrina can step away, Aaron suddenly reaches out and grabs her arm. Katrina looks at him, puzzled. "Do you need anything?" "Let's take a ten-minute break," Aaron announces and snaps his laptop shut.

The sight of Katrina, bringing him coffee reminds him of when they first met.

He had wanted to see what she would do in retaliation for putting her under house arrest, so he ordered her to bring him coffee.

She hadn't known it at the time, but he had seen her every action. She obviously hadn't wanted to, but she marched over with clenched fists and grudgingly made him a cup of coffee. The look on her face when she spat in it behind his back was pure satisfaction.

He had accepted the coffee as if nothing had happened, but he hadn't expected her kindness. To his complete surprise, she stopped him out of guilt just as he pretended to drink it.

Thinking about the past few days makes Aaron immensely happy. He loves her charm and kindness, even her deviousness and satisfaction when she's plotting against him. He loves everything about Katrina.

Aaron shifts his gaze from the coffee on the desk to the woman standing in front of him. He says in a low and teasing voice, "Why are you being so kind and bringing me coffee all of a sudden? Did you put something into it?"

Katrina instantly remembers spitting in his coffee when she was back in Hadley. She feels ashamed of herself whenever she thinks about it. I was so immature! I wish I could take it back...

Her cheeks flush in shame. I can't believe he still remembers that after such a long time! He's doubting my good intentions now because of that small mistake!

Katrina covers up her embarrassment and snaps, "Yes, there's something in the coffee! Are you going to drink it or not?" She shakes her arm off as soon as she finishes talking and moves to escape.

But Aaron pulls her by the arm.

After a wave of dizziness, Katrina finds herself on Aaron's lap. When she tries to stand up, he secures an arm around her waist.

The compromising position makes Katrina nervous. "H-hey, Aaron... What are you doing?"

Katrina stares at Aaron in apprehension. I just bought him some coffee! Is he really going to punish me for something I did in the past?

Because he is holding her with his injured arm, she doesn't struggle too much for fear of hurting him. She has to stay in his arms, reluctantly.

Aaron uses his free hand to pick up the coffee cup and takes a sip. The familiar aroma of his usual coffee fills his nose. It's the perfect temperature, made just right for him.

Randy's playing matchmaker, he thinks in amusement.

Aaron turns to Katrina and grins. I know you only did that because you were mad. You won't do anything like that now. I just can't help teasing you.

Well, better not waste the opportunity Randy opened up for me.

Instead of swallowing the coffee in his mouth, Aaron takes Katrina's face in his hands and kisses her lips. While she is distracted with panic, he lets the coffee flow into her mouth.

After successfully kissing Katrina, Aaron releases her with a satisfied smile. "I don't mind if you put something in it. I'll share it with you."

Katrina is completely unprepared. Before she knows it, she tastes coffee in her mouth and reflexively swallows it in a single gulp. Then she feels Aaron's tongue sliding between her lips and licking the bitter taste from her mouth before he pulls away.

The touch jolts Katrina out of her daze. She shoves Aaron, and his face flushes red with anger. “You disgusting bastard!”

I was only joking! I didn’t spit into his coffee! In her anger, she punches his injured shoulder. He winces in pain and loosens his hold on her, letting Katrina stand up and leave in a huff.

Aaron watches her retreating figure with a pleasing smile. Despite the fleeting kiss, he feels unspeakably satisfied. After the 10-minute break, Aaron returns to his boring video conference with a smile. When the video conference resumes, everyone immediately notices that their usually stoic boss is in a good mood.

Before Aaron had paused the call, they saw a woman bring him coffee. Whatever they did in those ten minutes seems to have changed Aaron into a completely different person.

Aaron has never shown interest in a woman before. Since they weren’t able to see Katrina’s face, they don’t know who she is. But whoever she is, they know that she must be very important to him.

After leaving Aaron’s study, Katrina breathes a sigh of relief before the anger starts to settle. Bastard! Always taking advantage of me, was he a wolf in his past life?

She clutches her chest and feels her pounding heartbeat, her cheeks still flushed. Strange. She touches her lips in wonder. When he kissed me, my first reaction wasn’t to pull away and hit him. I just froze and blushed.

### **An Endless Night With Him 259 Chapter 259: Don’t You Dare Refuse**

The realization makes her blush harder. Damn it! When Randy sees Katrina go downstairs and notices her red cheeks, he knows that his plan worked.

Miss Miller has been in Mr. Wilson’s room for a while. Something must have happened, or she wouldn’t be so red. She looks like she’s just been kissed.

Despite his suspicions, Randy keeps silent as he watches her with a smile.

After a while, Katrina can’t bear staying anymore. Patting Beta’s head, she stands up and says to Randy, “Randy, I’ll go now. Oh, I’m also going back to work tomorrow. Please tell Aaron that I can’t come by anymore.”

Katrina had only agreed to cook Aaron lunch every day because she is currently on vacation. Starting tomorrow, she will be busy with work. Her usual lunch on weekdays consists of a simple meal. She certainly won’t have time to go to Aaron’s villa to cook for him.

Randy suggests with a smile, “Miss Miller, Mr. Wilson should be done with work soon. You can tell him yourself when he’s done.”

Katrina hastily refuses, “No, no, no!” Her cheeks flush, and her heartbeat races at the memory of the kiss.

I can’t tell him in person! That petty bastard would think that I’m just avoiding him because he kissed me without my consent again!

Besides... Even if he's an asshole, I don't really hate him. After he rescued me that night, I know Aaron is a good person. He really cares about me a lot.

When he was at gunpoint, I was more worried about him than I ever imagined. I was so afraid he was going to die because of me. I was so scared I would never see him again...

After that, my hatred for him seems meaningless. I just feel really grateful to him.

But even though he's not my boyfriend, he still keeps taking advantage of me! I can't just suddenly accept him with all my heart!

I need time... Katrina sighs. I'm a coward. Even though I can't accept him, it's not entirely because of him.

Katrina gets her bag and prepares to leave. "I just remembered that I have plans to go shopping with Farrah! I really should go now. Bye, Randy!"

Seeing her determination to leave, Randy quickly says, "Miss Miller, it's not easy to get a taxi here. I'll have the driver give you a ride!" With that, he takes out his phone and calls the driver,

Not long after Katrina leaves, Aaron leaves the study.

After his coffee break, he felt so rejuvenated that his efficiency increased in an instant. It only took him less than 20 minutes to finish the rest of the meeting. All he wanted was to get off work and spend time with her.

But after glancing at the living room, he finds only Randy and Beta present. "Where is she?" "Miss Miller already left, she said she had something to do." "Left?" Aaron's good mood disappears in an instant.

I finished work in a hurry to spend time with her. Couldn't she have stayed a moment longer? As soon as I kissed her, she ran away without even saying goodbye.

His eyes narrow at the thought. I should handcuff her so she can't leave my side again! He frowns. No, if I do that, she'll run away from me as soon as she escapes. She'll hate me all over again, and then she'll be even more unreachable than before.

I can fix this. At least, I can still keep tabs on her.

Aaron is still seething from Katrina's departure when Randy drops another bomb. "Miss Miller also told me to tell you that she returns to work tomorrow. She won't have time to come over and cook for you anymore."

Aaron's face darkens, and he says tightly, "I see." Is her vacation over? How did the five days fly by so fast? I can't believe it's already time for her to go back to work!

Although Aaron knows it's inevitable, he is still in a bad mood. I can't see her every day anymore. I can't eat her cooking or enjoy her taking care of me anymore.

She took such a big risk to capture that dangerous criminal, but she only got a five-day vacation? That's not right! Aaron sighs. No matter how much I complain, a longer vacation won't solve anything. I want to be with her all the



time, not just when she's on vacation.

After returning to work, Katrina and the rest of the team who went to Thailand are honored at the station. An awarding ceremony is held to recognize their success. Because Katrina took the biggest risk, and the assignment couldn't have been successful if not for her, the Chief of Police attributes the biggest credit to her.

For her service, Katrina is awarded honorary titles and gets promoted by three levels. She also gets a big salary increase.

Before, Katrina was an anonymous officer who just joined the force. After her significant role in such an important

everyone in the force finds out about her great contribution. In this field, female police officers are rare, especially someone who is young, beautiful, and dedicated like Katrina.

Despite the surprising turn of events, everyone knows that Katrina deserves all the recognition she is receiving.

Even Katrina is taken aback by the sudden career development. All this credit should go to Aaron, she thinks, unable to fully enjoy the moment. If he hadn't saved me, I would've died, and we wouldn't have caught Black Wolf. I don't deserve all this...

Katrina is not the only officer honored. Every officer involved in the arrest is praised, rewarded, and promoted. Although no one gets recognized at the same level as Katrina, no one feels resentful in any way.

Colin looks at his partner with pride. She deserves this.

After the ceremony, the first thing Katrina does is to call Farrah excitedly. "Farrah, let's have dinner after work, my treat! Don't you dare refuse!"

### **An Endless Night With Him 260 Chapter 260: Her Excitemen**

Farrah can feel her excitement through the phone. "Katrina, what happened? Why are you so happy? You seem so very happy today."

Katrina can't wait to share her joy with her best friend and squeals, "I got recognized and promoted at work!"

"Wow! That's wonderful, Katrina!" Farrah gushes, "Why were you recognized? What happened?" Katrina has always been dedicated to her work. She must have done something great for her to get promoted like this!

"I can't explain right now, I'll tell you tonight. I'll send you the address after I've made a reservation!"

"Alright, then! I'll wait until tonight! Even I'm dying to know the truth I still need to control myself and wait for your revelation,"

After hanging up the phone, Farrah lights up with a smile. Since they were childhood friends, they have always shared their achievements with each other.

Katrina and I will be best friends forever. Even though we have a rough life, having each other's support makes everything easier. As long as we have each other, our future will only get better and better.

Even though we are orphans, it doesn't mean anything. Where we start doesn't dictate where we end up at all. In the evening, Katrina arrives at the restaurant early.

While she waits for Farrah, a waiter comes up to her table with the menu. She looks up and smiles. "Sorry I'm waiting for my friend. I'll order later, but I'll have a glass of orange juice for now. Thank you."

"Okay." He comes back after a while with the orange juice.

After twenty minutes, Farrah still hasn't arrived. The orange juice is half-empty, and Katrina starts to get a little worried. Should I call her? She thinks, getting her cell phone from her bag.

No, she might be on the way-no need to make her worry. I might just cause an accident if I call... If she doesn't get here in ten minutes, I'll call. I can wait a little longer.

As Katrina places her phone on the table, she hears a familiar voice. "How sad! What, no friends to eat with now that Marcellus has left you? Why don't I keep you company for a while?"

Katrina looks up to see Sophie strutting towards her on high heels, a scornful look on her face. Her best friend Cindy is sitting at a nearby table filled with a pile of half-eaten dishes.

Why do I always bump into Sophie? She thinks of resignation. Since I broke up with Marcellus, she's been out of control And she was trying to drag me down. This stupid woman makes me feel disgusted.

Sophie sneers, feeling immense satisfaction whenever she taunts Katrina about Marcellus. I had to endure this stupid bitch in silence, but she's not under his protection anymore!

Katrina scowls as she picks up her glass and takes a sip. I'm not letting her spoil my mood. "Thank you for the kind offer, but you don't have to. I'm waiting for my friend."

But Sophie has no intention of leaving quietly. She must be waiting for Farrah, and she's the only friend this wretched bitch has!

A slow smile creeps up her face.

"As the poor orphan my family took in, you've always picked off my leftovers since childhood. Look, we have a lot of leftovers! It's such a pity to waste good food..." she lets out a put-upon sighed. "Don't worry, and I'll have the waiter bring them to you! Then you won't need to order anymore!"

Keeping her eyes on Katrina, Sophie calls, "Waiter!"

Katrina flushes in disgust and shame. She makes me sound like the family dog! Why does she always have to be so needlessly cruel? I know she never liked me, but this is too much!

A waiter comes over and asks, "What can I do for you, Miss?" Sophie points to their table and says, "Pack up all the dishes on our table..."

Katrina interjects, "The lady wants you to pack all her leftovers. Leave nothing out, even the ginger slices and leftover bones. She wants to take them home and make some soup."

The waiter is stunned into silence, looking at Sophie in disgust. Who would've thought that such a fashionable and wealthy-looking lady would be so stingy with leftovers! You really can't judge a book by its cover...

Before Sophie can retort, Katrina takes out some change from her bag and hands it to the waiter. "This is for the takeout containers."

"Yes, Miss!" He accepts the money and makes his way to Sophie's table, looking at Sophie in disapproval. She can

afford designer bags and clothes, but she can't even pay to take out her own food?

Sophie immediately notices the change in the waiter. Although she knows he misunderstood her, she already lost the opportunity to defend herself.

Cindy had been watching Sophie from their table when the waiter came over to pack the leftovers in takeout containers.

She blinks in surprise. Wealthy girls like Sophie never take leftovers home because it's damaging to one's reputation. She's never taken leftovers home before, what happened?

Turning back to Sophie, she notices that her friend's face is red in a fury. She stands up and walks over, asking in worry, "Sophie, did you check out already? What's wrong?"

Sophie doesn't reply and stomps out in rage. "Hey, Sophie!" Cindy shouts from behind her. Sophie yells back, "You must be so ashamed! Leave!" Oblivious to what happened, Cindy balks at the response. Why is she yelling at me? I only asked her what's wrong!

Nearby customers raise their heads at the outburst, making Cindy flush in embarrassment. She glares at Sophie but hurries to school her face into worry before she runs after her. "Hey, slow down! Wait for me, Sophie!"

As a police officer, Katrina is naturally observant. A chill runs down her spine when she sees the resentment in Cindy's glare. What the hell? Aren't they best friends? It's like she wanted to kill her!

With friends like that, who needs enemies? The thought makes her shudder. I guess they're not as close as they seem to be. She's definitely not Sophie's friend.

### **An Endless Night With Him 261 Chapter 261: She Thinks That I am Trying To Sabotage**

With the way Sophie treats her, it's not really surprising. She treats Cindy more like a servant than a friend when she's in a foul mood.

She just humiliated Cindy in public even though she didn't do anything. It's like her better background entitles her to behave so arrogantly. Even if she didn't mean to, Cindy obviously didn't take it well...

This must happen a lot, Katrina realizes. If Sophie treats Cindy like this all the time, it's no wonder she secretly feels this way.

Realization dawns on her face. Cindy always defers to Sophie, but she must be plotting against her in secret. Sophie needs to watch out for her.

Should I warn Sophie? She thinks, picking up her cell phone. Despite everything, she's still Uncle Anderson's daughter. Whatever Cindy plans to do, I don't want to see something bad happen to her.

Katrina pauses before dialing Sophie's number. Cindy is Sophie's best friend, and Sophie hates me. There's no way Sophie is going to believe me. She'll just think that I'm trying to sabotage her friendship with Cindy..

She sighs in defeat and sets aside her phone. Warning her would be pointless, she'll just get another reason to make trouble for me.

"Miss, where's the other lady?" The waiter's voice snaps Katrina out of her thoughts. When he finished packing the leftovers, he realized that the table was empty. Confused, he walked over to Katrina to ask about Sophie's whereabouts.

Katrina gives him an apologetic look. "Oh, she changed her mind and left. I'm sorry for troubling you like this." "Oh, it's no problem," he reassures with a smile and walks away with Sophie's takeout. A few minutes later, Farrah rushes into the restaurant, panting.

"Katrina! I'm so sorry!" she pauses to catch her breath. "There was an emergency at the hospital, and I couldn't leave immediately! Did you wait long? Why didn't you order something to eat while waiting?"

Katrina shrugs away her friend's worries with a smile. "Don't worry about it, you're here now." It's not like I got bored waiting, she thinks. I got to turn the tables on Sophie and discovered something about Cindy.

She calls the waiter, handing the menu on the table to Farrah. "What do you want to eat, Farrah? Choose anything you want, my treat!"

Farrah doesn't want to take advantage of her best friend, especially when she made her wait so long. Katrina works hard every day to pay the rent and feed herself. I know how difficult it is to earn money.

"Actually, I'm on a diet, so I don't eat much at night. This should be enough for us," she says, ordering two of the cheapest dishes on the menu.

Katrina immediately sees through the excuse. "Farrah, we're celebrating my promotion! That's not enough!" She takes the menu and adds two more dishes as the waiter dutifully notes it down.

"That's enough!" Farrah cries, "Ordering more will be too much!"

"Farrah, you like shrimp, right? The shrimp here is good. Let's order some." Katrina closes the menu and hands it to the waiter, adding, "Four shrimps, please."

"Okay! We'll serve the dishes in a few minutes," he says, walking away with the menu.

“Katrina, are you crazy? A shrimp costs \$7!” Farrah lowers her voice and hisses, “Spending \$28 for shrimp is too much! Cancel the order!” Even if we’re celebrating her promotion, I don’t want to waste her money like this!

Katrina grins. Farrah is such a considerate best friend. I’m really lucky to have her, she thinks, remembering Sophie and Cindy.

“It’s just a few shrimps!” she says, “If you like it, I’ll take you here once a month from now on!”

Farrah stares at Katrina in bewilderment. “Katrina... Did you win the lottery?” Even if she got promoted, there’s no need to be so extravagant!

Katrina shakes her head with a smile. The vague response makes Farrah more curious. “What’s going on, Katrina?”

“Farrah, I accomplished a big task at work. I got a commendation from the Chief of Police, got promoted three levels, and a double salary increase! Farrah, if you need money in the future, just let me know! I have the money to help you

now!”

Compared to Katrina, Farrah has a more difficult life because she also takes care of her mentally-handicapped brother. Katrina’s offer instantly makes Farrah emotional.

I’m so lucky to have such a caring and selfless best friend! she thinks, grabbing Katrina’s hands with tears in her eyes. “Thank you, Katrina! Thank you so much!”

Katrina squeezes Farrah’s hands and smiles. “We’ll always be best friends, Farrah. You’ve helped me so much in the past, I want to help you when I can.”

Farrah composes herself and nods, “Yes, you’re right! We’ll be best friends forever! Even when we’re old and grey, we’ll still be best friends!”

At that moment, the waiter arrives and serves the dishes on the table. Katrina helps Farrah to the shrimp. “Have some shrimp, Farrah!”

While peeling the shrimp, Farrah asks, “Oh, what big task did you accomplish?” What important case did she work on that she got such a big promotion?

“Oh, that’s not important,” Katrina shrugs off casually, not wanting Farrah to worry. “Let’s talk about something else.”

Farrah shoots her a disapproving look. “Katrina, didn’t you say we’ll always be best friends? Of course, I want to know what happened to you!”

She has a point, Katrina sighs in defeat. “All right.”

Putting down the chopsticks, says calmly, “We followed a suspect who committed a felony to Thailand. He usually hangs out in the red-light district, so we went undercover as civilians to monitor him.”

“Because he’s always surrounded by his bodyguards, we couldn’t get close to him, so I disguised myself as a prostitute. In the end, my team and I finally captured him,” she explains, glossing over the dangerous parts of what happened-no need to worry Farrah.

“What? Undercover?” Farrah asks, clutching her chest in fright. A criminal who commits a felony must be dangerous! If she was discovered, she could’ve died!

### **An Endless Night With Him**

#### **262 Chapter 262: Aaron Sudden Decision**

“That’s too dangerous, Katrina! Why didn’t you tell me when you left?” she demands. If something had happened to her, I wouldn’t even know!

Despite her worry, she looks at Katrina in awe. She risked her life to capture him. No wonder she got such a big promotion! Why does all the luck belong to her? I silently envied every success she got.

Katrina grabs Farrah’s hands and reassures her, “We can’t disclose details about a case to anyone beforehand, even to our families. Don’t worry, Farrah! As you can see, I’m perfectly fine! And nothing bad happened to me. I return back to our city without any trouble,”

“I don’t care!” Farrah exclaims, “That must have been frightening! Don’t carry out such a dangerous task in the future! Can’t you just handle smaller cases? Why do you have to take such risks? Didn’t you care about your life? What if something bad happened to you?” Her reaction is too exaggerated. Trying to pretend she cares about her so much.

“I know. But we don’t always get such dangerous cases. Don’t worry, and I’ll make sure to take care of myself in the future.” Katrina hurries to change the topic, “The dishes are getting cold; let’s eat! started picking up the utensils then began to eat. They silently have their dinner, and no one opens another topic about what had happened in her dangerous mission.

After dinner, Katrina pays the bill and bids Farrah goodbye. They go home in separate cabs. It’s past nine o’clock in the evening when Katrina gets home.

As soon as Katrina arrives at the apartment, she hears a car honk. She looks up, only to see a sleek business car parked outside her building. Aaron gets out and walks over to her. She suddenly blinks to ensure she’s not tricked by her eyes. Aaron’s handsome face was approaching her. A sweet smile makes way to his handsome face.

Katrina asks in surprise, “Aaron, what are you doing here?” She didn’t expect this man would come to visit her. It’s too late for him to come.

Aaron replies, “I’m waiting for you. Why did you come home late?” In a daze, Katrina couldn’t wait, “Why, what’s wrong with you? Is there something urgent you want to tell me?” Aaron turns his head and says to the driver, “Take my things upstairs.” The driver bows. “Yes, sir!” He makes his way upstairs with a laptop bag and a small suitcase.

Katrina watches the scene in confusion, “Aaron, why were you waiting for me?” She doesn’t understand what’s going on. This daredevil had another plan? She thought silently.

Aaron wraps an arm around Katrina's shoulder and guides her upstairs. "Let's talk upstairs. I can't tell you here while standing,"

Still confused, Katrina doesn't resist. She goes to her apartment with Aaron and unlocks the door. As soon as the driver puts the laptop bag and suitcase in the living room, Aaron dismisses him, "Go home."

"Yes, Mr. Wilson." The man left immediately and dared not to look back. Aaron sits down on the sofa, making Katrina sit next to him.

Katrina watches the driver leave with a sense of foreboding. She eyes Aaron's things with apprehension. "What the hell is he planning? Why did he bring his personal belongings into my small house?" She tried to absorb everything that was happening right now. She can't remember that they've talked about any plan like this.

Before Katrina can voice out her doubts, Aaron announces, "I've decided to stay here in the future. I wanted to stay beside you so that I can take care of you," He casually talks like he is making a business proposal to Katrina.

Katrina whirls around to him in shock. "Take care of her? What did you just say?" What the hell? Did I hear him right? Is he really going to give up his mansion for my shabby apartment? What's wrong with this man? Is he out of his mind?

That's impossible! This is insane! What's going on? He's a wealthy businessman, and there's no way he's staying here! She thinks in desperation, unwilling to believe what is happening. People around her that could see them living together will definitely misinterpret their relationship. She is still a conservative type of woman. Not like those liberated women who wanted to throw themselves to become Aaron's wife. She is annoyed with his childish behavior. This is really ridiculous, and she felt imprisoned again when he was around. Aaron made a decision without asking her. This is purely another manipulation that she hated the most. She can't allow Aaron to control her life again. She always wanted her freedom, why Aaron deprives her of having it. This is not good since she didn't promise him anything. She develops an attraction towards this devil, but she can't live with him again. They aren't a couple yet, why Aaron decided something easily that only gives satisfaction to him. Her mind can't accept a kind of set-up like this.

With a serious look, Aaron says, "I'm staying here with you." Since I can't see her every day because of her work, this

is the perfect solution, he thinks, pleased with himself. He can't let her stay away from him. The only solution they develop a good relationship is staying with her. Even if she had a small apartment, he will still choose to live with her.

Katrina stands up in a panic, and she can't let Aaron stay in her apartment "No way! No way! Aaron returns back to your Villa. My apartment is too small! There's no room for you here! Get out! Get out of my house! I don't want people will think we have a mutual relationship," She screams desperately.

"Didn't we get into an intimate relationship? I am even offering you marriage, but you refuse it. Since you refuse it, then I'll stay beside you until you learn to love me back," He smiled at her pleasantly.

**An Endless Night With Him 263 Chapter 263: I Wanted to Make It Up To You**

She wanted to punch him so he would realize his childish behavior. "Are you crazy? Stop talking nonsense. We both know that you only force me during that time?".

"That's why I wanted to make it up to you. Let's start a good relationship. Staying together will help you fall in love with me," He said in a low voice.

"Aaron, this is ridiculous. I've told you several times that I am not the woman to be your wife?" She yelled at him.

"And why not? Am I not good enough for you? I am not worthy of your love, Katrina? I'm willing to give up my social status just to be with you. Is it hard for you to understand? I don't know how to please you. Why can't you give me a chance to prove how deep and honest my feelings for you?" He wanted to cry in front of her, but he can't show his weakness.

Katrina is aghast. I thought he was just visiting! There's no way in hell I'm letting him stay here! I only have a single bed. If I let him stay here, it's like I'm inviting a wolf into my home!

To her horror, Aaron makes himself comfortable on the sofa with no intention of moving. "I don't mind the small space."

Katrina exaggerates her living conditions and retorts, "My shower is small, and the water heater breaks down a lot! I don't get hot water!" Aaron is a germaphobe. He won't accept such conditions!

Aaron shrugs it off. "It doesn't matter, and I'm used to taking cold baths."

Katrina feels like crying in frustration. "There's a small space downstairs where the elderly exercise every morning! It gets really noisy, and it will distract you from work! Besides, this isn't a good neighborhood, and someone will scratch your expensive car if you park it downstairs!"

Aaron refutes easily, "If it gets too noisy, I can wear earplugs. If your neighbors go too far, I'll call the police and complain about the disturbance. My car is insured, the insurance company will be responsible for any accidents."

His determination leaves Katrina dumbfounded. Finally, she takes a deep breath and says, "Aaron, this is my house! I don't want to live with you! Get out of my house"

Aaron looks up at her and says in a bored tone, "Oh? Are you sure it's your house?"

Katrina flushes in anger. "Even if I'm just renting, how I use it is up to me! Are you going to call the police to complain about disturbances? I'll call the police and accuse you of breaking into my house!"

Aaron touches his chin in contemplation. After a while, he picks up his phone and says, "I'll call Randy and tell him to buy the building."

After a moment of shock, Katrina grabs his phone away from him in anger. "Are you crazy?" He can't just buy a building because I won't let him live here! If I move somewhere else, will he buy my new place too?

"I'm not crazy, and I just want to stay here." "But I don't want you to stay here, and I don't want to live with you!" Katrina rejects without hesitation. Instead of getting angry like she expects him to, Aaron



points to his shoulder. "I'm hurt." Katrina snaps back, "So what?" His injury doesn't entitle him to live with me! Aaron fixes his eyes on her. "I got hurt saving you. You have to take care of me."

He's acting like I got him pregnant! Katrina feels like throwing up. But he's right, and he got shot saving me. And he's been kind to me recently...

She shakes her head furiously. I may be grateful for what he did, but there's no way that gives him the right to live with me! Moving in here won't do him any good. If anything, he'll just suffer more!

With a glare, she says, "You're making trouble for no reason! I'll be responsible for your injury, and I'll pay for the medical expenses! But living with me won't do you any good at all! My poor living conditions will only make it worse for

your health! I can't satisfy your unreasonable demands!"

"You're not me, how would you know?"

Aaron holds up his forefinger and says, "First, I love seeing you. If I see you every day, I'll be happy, and my wound will heal faster."

"Second," he holds up another finger, "My wound needs to be cleaned regularly. I'm not William's only patient, and he has his own clinic to attend to. He can't fly to Hadley every time he has to clean my wound. Going to a hospital every time is inconvenient for me. You used to be a nurse, and this should be easy for you."

He holds up a third finger. "Finally, if I eat your cooking, my appetite will improve. The more I eat, the faster my wound will heal."

Upon hearing his first reason, Katrina blushes. But when he cites his second reason, she becomes confused. Her red face turns pale in an instant. She doesn't even pay attention to what he says afterward.

Katrina asks slowly, "Aaron, how did you know I used to be a nurse?"

No one besides Farrah, Marcellus, and the Andersons know that! I never even told my colleagues at work! How did he know? I never mentioned anything about my past to him!

She starts to panic as traumatic memories resurface in her mind. She suddenly remembers the stranger who took away her innocence and raped her for three nights in a row. Her body trembles every time she recalls what happened. She hates the experience so much that she never told anyone about it.

Katrina has always been a kind and forgiving person, but thinking about the stranger always fills her with intense hatred. She hates him so much that she wants him to suffer a painful death.

Filled with dread and confusion, she stares at Aaron grimly and waits for his response.

**An Endless Night With Him 264 Chapter 264: The Most Stubborn Man**

Aaron is taken aback by Katrina's question. He becomes nervous when he sees her face turn serious. How am I supposed to tell her that I know because I'm the man who raped her that night? No, I can't tell her right now!

From Katrina's silence, he feels that he is on thin ice. She must hate that man a lot. Who knows what damage I caused her all those years ago? But I didn't have any choice at that time, and if I didn't take her as an antidote, I might die immediately. I feel helpless that night and leave me with no option.

Something occurs to him. She must have changed careers because of what happened. Why else did she turn white when I mentioned it? Was my conclusion right? I caused big damage to her life, and I can't bear the guilt of seeing her like this.

Although Katrina doesn't look angry while she watches him intently, Aaron feels guilty and finds himself unable to look at her directly.

As the CEO of an international company, Aaron is used to facing all sorts of stressful situations with a calm attitude. But for the first time in his life, he panics.

No, I can never let her know the truth! After all my efforts, it took me risking my life for her to finally warm up to me! She'll hate me if she finds out!

After four years of bottling up her hatred, there's no way she'll ever forgive me! She'll never look at me or talk to me ever again! Everything I did will all be in vain!

I can never let her know! I am not prepared to face her anger. One day I will tell her the truth, but I should make her my wife. It sounds so selfish and unfair, but I love her so much.

Aaron struggles to cool his expression. Pretending to be unconcerned, he folds his arms and says in a casual tone, "When you were in Hadley, I had your background investigated. Why are you so nervous? Are you hiding something from

me?"

Katrina looks down and shakes her head slightly. "No, it's nothing," she mutters.

With Aaron's resources, he's definitely capable of investigating my background. It's not surprising for him to know I was a nurse from that.

I'm thinking too much. When he mentioned I was a nurse, I thought he knew that I was raped four years ago. Fortunately, he doesn't know anything.

The only ones who know are me, that bastard, and his subordinate. I never even told Farrah. I'm sure no one else knows. I can't let other people know the tragic moment that happened to me four years ago.

As if drained of all her strength, Katrina suddenly feels exhausted. I feel so alone. I can't talk about this to anyone and vent out my feelings. No one can comfort me with my pain. I feel so helpless, and I hate this... I hate this kind of guilt.

She says in a weary tone, "Aaron, I'm tired, I need to sleep. Please go home now. I know you are also exhausted with your whole day's activities," A sound of dismissal envelops Katrina's voice.

When seeing Katrina so dejected makes Aaron sad, if I hadn't done that to her, she would be suffering so much. I'm the reason she feels miserable, and I'm the one to blame for all her pain. I should have been gentle with her. I shouldn't have taken her by force.

But if I hadn't done that, I would have ended up paralyzed or even worse. If I hadn't met her that night, she wouldn't be so important to me. I might not have fallen in love with her back in Hadley, and she would have disappeared from my life completely.

How ironic. Was I lucky I got poisoned that night? Was this a so-called fate? Why is it so hard to love someone and get loved?

Aaron gathers Katrina in his arms and embraces her tightly. Resting his chin on her shoulder, he says fiercely, "I love you, Katrina. I love you, Katrina. Can you please give me a chance? I am begging you. Let me show you how much I love you. Please?"

This isn't the first time that Aaron professed his feelings to Katrina, but she finds the confession particularly intense this time. Suddenly enveloped in a warm and strong embrace, she feels her sadness and loneliness slowly fade away. This warm feeling of Aaron's embrace makes her feel secure, but she's afraid to tell him what she had been through for years ago.

For once, someone is around to provide her comfort and strength when she relives her painful experience. Suddenly she misses her father that gives her comfort.

Katrina struggles to hold back her tears. When Aaron releases her, she whispers, "I'm tired. I'm going to take a shower

and sleep. The sofa is a foldable bed, and there are blankets in the cupboard." She doesn't wait for Aaron to reply before she leaves.

Aaron feels a pang of pain in his heart as he watches Katrina's miserable figure walk away.

In the end, she lets him stay. She can't win against his overbearing attitude. He is Aaron Wilson, the most stubborn man she ever met.

She's always been a kind and gentle girl. It doesn't matter if she knows the truth or not. Despite all the horrible things I did to her, despite the fact that I deeply hurt her, she still lets me stay by her side. I'm so lucky to have her.

Katrina's kindness makes his heartache. I thought I'd be over the moon if she lets me stay, but I just feel heavy. I keep guilt-tripping her into doing things for me, but I never thought about how I can make amends for all the pain I caused her.

What I've done for her is not enough to make things right. I can only love and protect her better in the future. Maybe someday, I can be worthy of her.

### **An Endless Night With Him 265 Chapter 265: He Didn't Mean to Embarrass Her**

The next morning, Katrina is walking out of her bedroom in her pajamas and rubbing her tired eyes when she hears a crash in the living room.

The noise instantly makes her alert. What's happening? Is there someone here? Am I being robbed? Her heart raced at the thought.

When she turns to the sound, she sees Aaron in pajamas, lifting up a stool he had accidentally knocked over, a look of chagrin on his face. He didn't mean to create noise; however, he isn't able to catch the annoying stool.

Katrina's apartment is too small for him. Aaron is a tall person with long limbs, and he is used to living in a spacious and luxurious villa. Suddenly living in a small apartment needs some getting used to.

I don't have any space to stretch my arms and legs. I keep knocking things down, he complains to himself. Well, this is what I wanted. I'll get used to it eventually.

The sight of Aaron calms Katrina's pounding heart. I thought someone broke into my house! This devil makes me wake up so early in the morning.

I forgot I let Aaron stay last night, she thinks with annoyance. I can't believe I let him stay here! What was I thinking? Now I have to live with a man. It's inappropriate to send him away now! He will get mad if I throw him away immediately after I let him stay last night.

Maybe he'll change his mind after slumming it for a few days, she hopes, getting a glass from the kitchen and filling it with water from the water dispenser.

When he sees Katrina emerge from the room, Aaron gestures to the table. "Come and eat breakfast."

Katrina is so shocked that she almost spits out the water from her mouth. Breakfast? Aaron made breakfast? Did the sunrise from the west today?

I thought Aaron wanted to live here so he could make me his servant. I thought he'd order me to make him breakfast, not the other way around!

Aaron is so spoiled that he has all sorts of people at his beck and call. I don't think he's even set foot in a kitchen in his life! How could he stoop down and prepare breakfast for me? Did he get any minor head injury that turns him into a different person? I can't believe a CEO will go to cook for me.

Katrina approaches the table dubiously, unwilling to believe it until she sees it for herself. On the table are two cups of milk, a few slices of bread, two plates of fruit, and something black she can't quite please.

Making breakfast is easy. But in many years of living alone, being able to wake up to a full meal is something unthinkable to Katrina. The gesture makes her feel warm. Aaron makes her feel special. A pleasant smile draws in Aaron's handsome face. He even looks more attractive in Katrina's eyes.

This feels nice... Maybe it's not so bad to let Aaron stay here. At least, he's nicer than I thought. I never imagined he'd surprise me with a thoughtful gesture like this.

Katrina sits down at the table and takes a sip of the milk, turning the burned food on her plate with chopsticks. It's burned so bad that she can't recognize what it used to be. She looks up at Aaron and asks, "What's this? Why does it look like this?" She wanted to burst into laughter, but she dared not to insult his effort preparing their breakfast.

Instead of replying, Aaron pushes the plate with the less burnt food to Katrina. The one on his plate looks even more horrible than hers.

They're fried eggs, Katrina realizes. He's a picky eater, but he gave me the better one anyway. Why is he making this kind of act? Why does he show me a better version of himself?

She suddenly feels sorry for him. He's used to meals cooked by five-star chefs, but now he has to prepare his own breakfast and eat his own burnt eggs.

Even though it would be better to let Aaron suffer so he can leave as soon as possible, Katrina can't help but feel sympathetic.

She switches their plates and rambles, "It's too oily. I can't eat something that greasy in the morning." He went through the trouble of making me breakfast despite his injury. He needs to eat more so he can get better soon.

Aaron shoots her a curious look. "What a weak excuse! She obviously cares about me. She just can't expel it directly." After breakfast, Katrina returns to her room to change.

When she opens the door, she sees Aaron changing his clothes in the living room. His sleepwear is discarded on the sofa, and he is standing in nothing but his underwear.

Katrina gawks at him. This is the first time she sees his lean and muscled figure in full view. He looks like a model; A

perfect body and well maintained body sculpture. She thinks in awe. When she notices the bulge in his underwear, she turns red and flees back to her room in a panic.

Oh my god! Why can't he change his clothes in the bathroom? How am I supposed to face him now?

Aaron doesn't expect Katrina to come out of the room so quickly. When she opens the door, she looks shocked and dumbstruck. Then her face suddenly turns red before she rushes back to her room in embarrassment.

His lips quirk upwards at her reaction. He didn't mean to embarrass her.

Since there's only one room, he has to stay in the living room. The cramped bathroom is too small for him, so he doesn't have a choice but to change here.

I'm just changing clothes, and it's not a big deal. I don't mind changing in front of her. It's not like she hasn't seen me naked before,

But if she changes in front of me, that would be nice, he thinks with a grin.