

An Endless Night With Him

266 Chapter 266: Conditions

Aaron puts on a long-sleeved shirt and a pair of pants, and then he takes his time buttoning his shirt up. A few minutes later, he is fully dressed in his three-piece suit.

Katrina hasn't come out of her room, afraid of walking in on Aaron again. Knowing she is too embarrassed, he takes the initiative and knocks on her door. He doesn't want to make her upset.

She checks her watch and her eyes widen at the time. I can't be late on the first day after my promotion! It will look like I'm getting a big head!

She quickly opens the door and finds Aaron fully clothed. The memory of him in his underwear makes her turn red again. She looks down and avoids his eyes.

"Aren't you working at home?" Katrina asks as she walks away, "Why are you all dressed up?"

Aaron trails after her and says, "I'm going back to the office starting today." As the CEO of a big company, he can't work from home all year round. Besides, it's boring to stay at home when you're not here. He wanted to tell her but dare not voice out his thoughts. It won't change the fact that Katrina felt embarrassed a moment ago.

Katrina and Aaron make their way downstairs in silence.

When they reach the building entrance, they find Aaron's driver standing next to a fancy car, "Mr. Wilson, Miss Miller," he greets, opening the door of the car for them when they approach.

Aaron wraps his arm around Katrina. "Let's go. I'll take you to work."

She hurriedly shakes her head. "No, I live near work! You don't need to take me! I don't want to delay your time," My colleagues already think we have some kind of relationship! I don't want them to think we're actually together!" She wanted to add this thought, but she can't bear to make him feel humiliated in front of his employee.

Aaron doesn't reply and pushes her into the car, successfully silencing her protests. She doesn't live far from my office. Having breakfast and going to work together every day is nice. Why this stupid woman refuse me again? Did we start to have a good talk this morning?

In the car, Aaron reads the day's financial report and says, "I'll pick you up after work."

Katrina purses her lips in disapproval. He never listens to me! This stubborn bastard is taking over my life! I felt annoyed by the way he acted recently. How can I avoid him?

With a huff, she says, "Aaron, I agreed to let you stay in my apartment, but we need to make some rules! I want to have a private life and don't want my colleague to misunderstand about our current set-up."

Aaron's gaze shifts from the report to her face, and his lips curve in interest. "Is that all you wanted to tell me?"

Katrina glances at the driver who is paying attention to the road ahead. Although he is a professional, he can easily listen to their conversation without even trying. "Let's talk about it at home tonight."

Understanding her concern, he presses a button, and a tinted window rises in between the front and back seats. The people at the back can see and hear what's happening in front, but the people in front can't see or hear anything from the back.

Aaron folds his arms and looks at his Katrina. "He can't see or hear us. Can we talk now? Speak all your concern," His stern voice rang between the two of them,

Katrina nods. "First, I sleep in my room, and you sleep in the living room. You are not allowed to enter my room without my permission under any circumstances." Knowing this pervert, I need to make sure he'll behave. I can't let him touch me again.

"Second, you are not allowed to casually take off your clothes and walk around naked in the living room. If you're going to change, you have to let me know in advance." I don't want to walk in on him again!

"And third, when you are well enough to move on your own, you have to leave my house and go back to your own." He has a point about needing help to dress his wound, but he can't stay with me forever. I can't let him stay at my house forever. This is a frustrating moment of my life.

"These are the only rules I have for now, but I'll add more if I think of something else." To her surprise, Aaron nods his head without hesitation. "Okay, I promise."

She's only protecting herself. I don't want her to think I'm only living with her to sleep with her. I'll give her some peace of mind. Besides, I might be able to change her opinion later on.

Even though she saw me half-naked, I'm the one who got aroused when it happened. Avoiding similar situations would be good for me.

And her apartment is too small and shabby. I don't want to live there forever. I'll just find a way to trick her into living

with me. I need to convince her to come back with me in the villa.

Aaron continues, "I also have my own conditions." "Alright, go ahead." Katrina nods. That's fair. I'll agree as long as they're reasonable. "First, you will help me change the bandages of my wound when it needs to get redressed."

"Second, my wound has affected my life and work. When it prevents me from doing something, you must help me do stuff like carrying things."

"Third, you must treat me like a patient. You can't yell at me, scold me, or chase me away without any reason until my wound heals." His voice was filled with a serious tone.

"Honestly, I don't want to scare you. I confessed to you several times and risked my life to prove how pure my love is. However, you hesitate to accept me. Katrina, as I said, I won't hurt you in the future!"

An Endless Night With Him 267 Chapter 267: Irene's Revelation

Katrina's lips twitch at Aaron's words. She quickly felt annoyed by his behavior.

What the hell? Can't I yell or scold him? It's like I treat him badly! The nerve of this guy! He's the one who always bullies me! The one who treated me unfairly when I was with him in Hadley City.

None of these are excessive, though. I can redress his wound and help him carry things, and it's only right since he's injured. Katrina nods her head. "Okay, I agree! I agree!"

Aaron smiles. "Okay, let's do it. I'll have my assistant draw up a contract later. Unless there's a problem, it will take effect as soon as it's signed in the evening."

She blinks in surprise. Besides her employee contract, she never signed another contract in her life before. It's just a simple agreement, do we really need to sign a contract? Why does it seem like a business matter?

What a thorough businessman! A contract may prevent him from being cheated, but it will also protect me... Katrina nods. "I'm fine with that." Aaron's smile widens as he sticks out his hand. "Then, I wish us a pleasant deal." Katrina shakes his hand. "You'd better keep your word! Don't try to trick me again! I swear I will hate you forever!"

Aaron looks intently at her with sudden coldness in his eyes. "Don't worry. I know what contract I'm signing. Don't break it."

Katrina turns around and says confidently, "Well, I won't!" Soon, the car stops right in front of the police station. "Bye, Aaron." Katrina pushes the door open and gets out, wanting to leave in a hurry.

But Aaron gets out of the car and walks to her side of the car to give her a hug before she leaves. "Okay, I'll pick you up after work." He quickly gives her a kiss on her cheek.

Katrina blushed immediately with his sudden kiss. When she turns around with a sense of foreboding as expected, a lot of her colleagues are looking at them in confusion. Her face turns red again, and she pushes Aaron away.

When she arrives at her desk, Colin asks excitedly, "Katrina, do you live with Mr. Wilson? He sends you at work,"

She instantly shoots down the idea, "No! Stop talking nonsense!" We're only living together temporarily. This is just a matter of convenience, no need to give anyone the wrong idea. Next thing I know, they'll be asking me when we'll get married! This is really a bad idea, and that devil put me in this kind of situation. I should add not telling anyone about our living situation in the contract. She thought silently and wanted to live a private life.

Colin gushes in admiration, "Wow, Mr. Wilson picked you up and brought you to work? How sweet of him! Today, only a few men practice this kind of courtship. You are very fortunate because besides being handsome and wealthy, Mr. Wilson seems so madly in love with you,"

"Katrina, Mr. Wilson is so good to you! Why don't you marry him? Then you can just shop and drink tea every day, no need to work here and risk your life catching bad guys!"

Katrina went silent when she heard Colin's words. She feels like she's a bad girl, and Aaron is a good man. If only she could tell Colin that Aaron had imprisoned her for two months in his Villa, this man will definitely hate Aaron.

Colin starts to fantasize about Katrina's future with Aaron, imagining her in mink coats, designer bags, and luxury jewelry as she sits in an upscale cafe drinking afternoon tea.

Bang!

Katrina slaps his head with a folder of documents. "Colin, if you're so obsessed with Aaron, why don't you marry him?" She shoots him with a sharp look.

Since the arrest of Black Wolf, Colin sings praises about Aaron every chance he gets. Even when he sees Aaron being interviewed on the news, he would always exclaim in glee, "Isn't that Mr. Wilson?" He's become so enthusiastic that Katrina starts to doubt if he actually likes Aaron that way. She felt aggrieved suddenly because Colin seemed so adored Aaron that much. And some of their colleagues, too, praise Aaron.

Colin snaps out of his daze immediately. "If I were a woman, I'd fall in love with Mr. Wilson. Mr. Wilson is such an excellent man, and no woman can possibly dislike him! he is every woman's dream,"

Men usually feel jealous when confronted with a superior member of the same sex. But Colin has nothing but admiration for Aaron.

What's wrong with him? Is he out of his mind?" she thought. In the hospital, Farrah rushes to the supply cabinet when she sees Marcellus and Irene walking towards her. Irene is

holding a laboratory test report in her hand.

Glancing at the direction they came from, Farrah sees the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology behind them. Irene is patting her stomach unconsciously with a bright smile on her face.

Farrah's eyes flicker in realization. Is she pregnant? Why is Marcellus with her?

Since Katrina and Marcellus separated, Farrah hasn't talked to Marcellus much. Marcellus is a good man who has always been good at Katrina. Farrah bears no grudge against him for their breakup. She silently envies Katrina before when she heard that Marcellus became her boyfriend. She wanted to have a man like Marcellus in her life.

Despite the fact that Marcellus has a new girlfriend, Farrah still considers Marcellus, a friend. When they approach each other, Farrah greets him with a smile. "Marcellus, is your girlfriend feeling not well? Don't get me wrong I am just concerned when I saw you both," Farrah added quickly.

Before Marcellus could reply, Irene answers with a happy smile, "Oh, you're Miss Miller's best friend! Marcellus and I just found out that I'm pregnant! It's almost two months, actually. We're getting married next month, you and Miss Miller must come to our wedding! We will send the wedding invitation soon after we arrange everything!"

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268 Chapter 268: Signing A Contract

Irene takes Marcellus' arm while she shares the news of her pregnancy, radiating with happiness as she beams at her new fiancé.

But Marcellus isn't happy. He didn't love her. Only Katrina had occupied a big space in his heart and mind. No one can change it no matter which girl his mom likes. He only got together with Irene to take responsibility for their one-night stand. And now the only reason he is marrying her so quickly is that she got pregnant. He does not want to be irresponsible for a mistake he has made. And his mom also forces him to pursue Irene for the sake of what had happened between them, since this woman is from the known clan.

The sudden news of their marriage leaves Farrah feeling dismayed. Although she knows that Marcellus and Katrina can't get back together anymore, she doesn't expect Marcellus and Irene to get married so quickly. Somehow she still felt some sympathy for Katrina. Because the two just got separated recently.

Farrah forces a smile and tries to be happy for them. "Congratulations! I'll definitely let Katrina know!" Not wanting to stay any longer, she adds, "I have to get back to work now. See you soon!"

As soon as she turns a corner, she takes out her cell phone to call Katrina. But before she dials the number, she hesitates. It hasn't been long since Katrina and Marcellus broke up.

What if Katrina's not over him yet? Will the news upset her? I don't want to make her sad... I'd better tell her next time. I don't want to see Katrina sad at this news. It would not be right for me to tell her what I discovered immediately.

In the afternoon, Katrina finds Aaron's luxury car waiting in front of the police station. Aaron is standing next to the car, drawing everyone's attention with his elegant suit and striking features. Girls passing by are visibly gawking at his presence. Everyone stares at Aaron, and even her colleagues suddenly banter her again.

But Katrina grits her teeth at his ostentatious actions. He's obviously here to pick me up. It's bad enough that my colleagues saw him, but now everyone is going to know that he's pursuing me! This idiot really annoys me. She screams in her mind.

This bastard is doing this on purpose! He wants to be seen as my boyfriend! No one will believe me no matter what explanation I give them now! This guy did this intentionally. He wants the people around us to see how he courted me.

When they get home, Aaron pulls out two pieces of paper from his briefcase and hands them to Katrina. "If you don't have any objections, let's formally sign the contract."

Katrina accepts the contract and reads through it carefully. It's what we discussed this morning. Even though I'm not good at handling contracts, this looks pretty clear to me.

She reads through the contract twice to make sure that Aaron isn't setting a trap for her before she nods, "Okay."

"I want to add a clause to the contract," Aaron says, "If either one of us breaches any of the terms, he or she must promise to unconditionally do something for the other as punishment. What do you think?"

She was surprised by his clause. Katrina takes a moment to think about it and nodded. "I agree, but I also want to add that nobody must know that we live together. I don't want any gossip from anyone."

"Okay, no problem." A wide smile spread in Aaron's lips.

The agreement goes smoothly, and Katrina and Aaron sign their names on two copies of the contract. Katrina takes her copy back to her room and locks it in a drawer as a precaution.

He promised not to do anything to me. If he dares something later, I'll slap this contract in his face! I don't trust that rascal because I've suffered so much when I was with him.

That night, Aaron uses the dinner table as a working table while Katrina watches TV on the sofa, to avoid disturbing Aaron the volume is so low that it's like she's watching a silent film.

After watching two episodes of a TV drama, Katrina yawns and goes back to her room to prepare to go to sleep. To avoid making Aaron wait for his turn to use the bathroom, she already took a shower after dinner earlier.

When Katrina turns off the TV and gets up from the sofa, Aaron also finishes his work and shuts down the computer.

"I'm going to bed now. Remember the contract you signed, don't you dare enter my room!" she threatens and turns to her room.

"Wait," Aaron stops her in her tracks. Katrina yawns and looks at him in confusion. "What?" "Help me take a bath."

The demand instantly snaps Katrina awake. The thought of looking at his naked body and getting close to him in any capacity is horrifying. I tried so hard to keep him at arm's length, but now he wants me to bathe him?

"No!" she shoots him down without hesitation, glaring at him before she turns away.

Aaron doesn't scramble to get her to agree. Instead, he says calmly, "According to Article 5 of the contract, which has affected my daily routine, you have to help me do things that I can't normally do on my own for the time-being. Since I can't lift my arm, I can't wash certain places in my body. You are contract-bound to help me."

Katrina is ready to take her copy of the contract out to remind Aaron of his place. Unexpectedly, he uses the contract against her. Her face turns pale in horror.

This manipulative bastard! He planned to take advantage of me all along! There's no loophole around this! Katrina feels as if she is swallowing a bitter melon. She asks slowly, "What if I refuse?"

"Then, according to the contract, you must promise me something unconditionally. How about... going to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow morning?"

269 Chapter 269: He Will Give A Try

Katrina finally understands why Aaron wanted to sign a contract, and why he added a clause about penalties in case of a breach of contract.

This bastard tricked me! I thought this contract would be my protection, but it's more of a liability! He's going to make me do all kinds of outrageous things for him! The blood drains from her face at the realization. She was furious and wanted to kick him out of her home.

"Either I help Aaron take a bath, or go to the Civil Affairs Bureau with him... I wanted to slap him several times to get even against him. This devil is really getting into my nerves.

Katrina wants to scream. Her uncontrollable emotion at this moment reaches the boiling point.

But the contract has both their signatures. I'm not going back on my word! I will endure all of his capriciousness until he leaves me. He will surely get tired of wooing me after he realized that I don't love him.

After a moment of panic, she glares at him and decides to compromise. "Wait outside while I run the bathwater!" Then she marches off to the bathroom without waiting for his response.

Aaron watches her obvious resentment and reluctance with amusement. He knew that she's gone mad; however, she remains silent. Aaron secretly smiled at her. He can't let this opportunity pass by without a result. He was determined to make Katrina fall for him. No matter what happens, he will give a try.

In the bathroom, Katrina adjusts the temperature and fills the bathtub with water. The more she thinks about her current dilemma, the more she is unwilling to accept the fact that she was cheated so easily.

But even if she is compromising, she doesn't want to give in to his demands without retaliating in some way.

When the water is almost ready, she notices the pink bottle of body wash beside her. Eyes lighting up, she grabs it and pours a generous amount into the bathtub. She wanted to take revenge on him in some other ways.

When Katrina bought the strawberry body wash, she wanted to use it for relaxing bubble baths after work. Unfortunately, she didn't have time actually to make it happen. Cleaning the bathtub afterward is also a troublesome task. She may want to upset Aaron, but she can't do anything because they have signed a contract.

After adding the body wash, she stirs her hand in the water to produce a lot of bubbles. The sweet fragrance fills the bathroom in an instant. He's going to love this, Let me see if you still love your smell after taking a bath! She thinks

gleefully. And a naughty smile slips on her thin lips.

She steps out of the bathroom and calls sweetly, "Aaron, the water is ready. You can now take a bath. Come in!"

Aaron is slightly surprised to hear the relaxed tone in Katrina's voice. She was so furious earlier, why is she suddenly so cheerful? There's something wrong the way she called me now, huh, let me see what kind of trick you prepare for me,"

Katrina looks like she transformed into a completely different person. Her smile looks ominous, and it makes him feel a little uneasy.

I worked hard to get her to do this, and I can't waste the opportunity now. Whatever she did, there's nothing bad she can do to me, Aaron decides, walking into the bathroom without fear. He didn't want to give Katrina another reason to be angry with him.

"Aaron, the bathwater is ready," she says with a sweet smile. "Take off your clothes first, then get into the bathtub and wash. If you can't reach something, call me, and I'll come in and help you. Enjoy it!"

When Katrina said she would prepare the bathwater, Aaron thought she would just adjust the water temperature for him. The sight of a pink bubble bath waiting for him makes his face darken instantly. .

"This woman made me a bubble bath for girls! This is humiliating! How is this different from forcing me to wear a skirt? No wonder she was so pleased! She tricked me!"

"But what can I do? It's not like I didn't do the same. I'm the one who used the contract to force her into helping me take a bath."

I can't back down and admit defeat to a woman! This doesn't matter. No matter what, she still promised to help me bathe. Ugh, if only I didn't love her I will not accept this kind of humiliation she'd done right now,"

Aaron consoles himself with a great deal of effort and steeling himself, and he takes off his clothes and steps into the bathtub. He gets goosebumps the moment he sits down. The bubbles fly around while he settles, and the strong strawberry scent makes him sneeze.

Damn it! Why am I suffering this way? Katrina, you will pay for this.

For the first time in more than 20 years of living, Aaron takes a bubble bath for women. If his employees would know about it, they will surely laugh at him.

Although he feels completely humiliated, he has no choice but to bear it. If anyone other than Katrina had done this, he would push the culprit's head down the bathtub as punishment. He would not accept this kind of game if other women did this to him.

Since his shoulder wound can't get wet, he has to be careful while taking a bath.

After a few minutes, Katrina knocks on the door. "Aaron, do you need my help now? Are you okay?" Behind her sweet voice is a burst of laughter that she tried to oppress.

Hearing her conspiratorial voice makes him frown. He knew that she was laughing at him silently. "This cunning little wild cat. Come in!" he barks.

Afraid of seeing Aaron naked, Katrina opens the door slowly and peeks through the crack to check first. Seeing that he is fully submerged into the tub, she walks in.

An Endless Night With Him 270 Chapter 270: The Tattoo

Katrina almost bursts into laughter when she enters the bathroom. The bathtub is filled with so many bubbles that it almost spills out of the tub. Seeing the usually imposing Aaron Wilson sitting in a pink bubble bath is greatly satisfying. If he wasn't looking at her darkly, she would've laughed out loud. She knew in these moments that Aaron was mad at her but chose to calm himself down.

Despite the soft picture he makes with the bubbles sticking to his hair and floating around him, Aaron still looks dangerous. She would roll with laughter but did not want to increase his resentment. Aside from his angry appearance, authority is still on Aaron's handsome face. She silently drools for him. At these moments, she quickly shakes her head and castigates herself. "Katrina, this is not right. Why are you so impressed with this guy? He is your enemy, and he is invading your private life," she quickly seized herself. Weird thoughts ran down her mind silently.

No need to anger him, she thinks, quickly lowering her head. She covers her mouth and pretends to cough until she is able to school her features into a neutral expression.

She raises her head and says, "Turn around so I can wash your back. I know you need my help," she added immediately to make him feel comfortable.

Other than being an act of revenge, the bubble bath also obscures Aaron's body from view. This way, Katrina doesn't have to see him naked.

Despite Katrina's attempts, Aaron notices her amusement the moment she enters the room. Instead of getting back at her, he grits his teeth and turns around as instructed.

While Katrina washes Aaron's broad back with a small towel, she notices a tattoo of a flying eagle on his left shoulder.

times Aaron has been naked in front of Katrina before, this is the first time she sees his tattoo so clearly. She is always focused on fighting Aaron off her body rather than ogling his own.

Even when Aaron only sleeps in her bed, she doesn't dare look at any part of his body. If she had, he would only take it as an invitation to violate her again. Now that he has his back turned to her, she takes the opportunity to look.

Tattoos usually mean something. She wanted to ask him why he had this kind of tattoo, but she remains silent. She dared not to ask him.

Since Katrina met Aaron, he's never told her anything about his past. She doesn't know anything about his family, and he seldom mentions his parents. She often sees him alone and occasionally participates in social gatherings for business expansion.

She remembers Aaron mentioning his mother in passing when he told her that no one would oppose their relationship because she was already gone. There was also the time she met his brother when he took her to a party, but Aaron had acted indifferent towards him.

Compared to the fact that Aaron had everything about her investigated, Katrina realizes that she knows very little about him. For her, Aaron remains mysterious. She even thought that he was hard to please.

She can't help asking, "Aaron, when did you get your tattoo?"

Aaron's back immediately stiffens. He doesn't expect her to ask him about the tattoo. After a brief moment of silence, he answers truthfully, "Four years ago."

"Why did you get it? Is there a special reason?" She asks innocently.

Aaron got the tattoo to cover up the bite mark. Katrina left when he raped her four years ago. She had left a permanent row of teeth on his skin, and he found having a woman's bite mark on his shoulder disgraceful. He got a tattoo specifically designed to cover up the mark. He hid the truth behind the tattoo.

But Aaron can't tell Katrina that she got the tattoo because of her. It would destroy their relationship. He can't tell her right now until they are into a real relationship. He was scared to face reality, seeing Katrina's reaction. He loves this woman so much, and his way of pursuing her is so aggressive. Katrina is the only woman he had in his life, and he can't let her go after she left a bite mark on his body. He feels sorry for her, raping her four years ago, but the incident gives him without other options.

"Just wash my back so that we can move on," he grunts in reply, rising from the bathtub.

The movement causes water to splash against Katrina. When she wipes her face and looks up, she sees that Aaron has turned around and screams.

"Ah! Why did you stand without giving a warning?" In her shock, she slips and falls to the ground.

When Aaron reaches out to catch her, Katrina becomes more alarmed and immediately closes her eyes. She crosses her arms in front of her to shield herself from him. "Don't come near me! Sit down! Stay away from me! You monsters, why are you so shameless?"

Aaron retracts his outstretched arm and sits back down on the bathtub, watching her in dismay. "She's already seen me naked before, we've already had sex! Why does she look so scared? Will she ever accept me in the future? Why is it so

hard for both of us to have a good relationship? This is so tiring," he thought silently.

At the sound of Aaron obeying, Katrina slowly opens her eyes. Oh god, that was horrible! Ugh, I can't stop seeing it! I want to bleach it out of my mind!

I can't stay here anymore! This is too much! She scrambles to her feet in desperation.

"You can do the rest yourself! I'm leaving!" She throws the towel at Aaron without even looking at him and turns around to flee.

The floor is wet due to Aaron's movements, and Katrina slips. "Ah!" With a scream, she falls straight into the bathtub and into Aaron's arms.

An Endless Night With Him 271 Chapter 271: She Looks Like Drenched Kitten

Katrina's nose collides so hard into Aaron's chest that she gets tears in her eyes. She felt a sharp pain awakening her senses.

Aaron catches her in time to break her fall, but she falls face down into the water and chokes for a while. She immediately spits out the soapy water with a grimace. Her eyes are red from the soap, getting into her eyes, and her face was twisted in misery.

Katrina was entirely drenched. She wanted to slap Aaron hard to take her revenge on him; however, she suppressed her emotion.

The moment she looks up, and Aaron sees her pathetic state, he can't help laughing. Her face and hair are covered in bubbles. "She looks like a drenched kitten!"

The reaction makes her glare. "This bastard! Does he have any sympathy at all? I can't believe he's laughing at me! He is laughing at me while looking at my awkward situation!"

"If he hadn't suddenly stood up like that, this wouldn't have happened! This is all his fault! But instead of apologizing, he has the nerve to laugh! This shameless bastard! I want to choke him to death!" she silently curses Aaron.

Seeing her eyes flash with resentment, Aaron rubs her hair in fondness. He has petted Katrina like a drenched kitten. He isn't laughing because he finds pleasure in her pain. "She looks so lovely. Despite her awkward situation, she still looks attractive. She doesn't even know how cute she looks right now. God, I love her so much. I really want her to be my wife!"

He asks lightly, "Are you hurt?"

"What do you think?" Her voice was full of sarcasm, and she can't hide her annoyance. For her, this time, Aaron looks like a devil, who knows nothing but to humiliate her.

"Does she blame me for this?" He wonders with a smirk. "If I hadn't caught her, she would be choking on the bathwater, and she would hit her head against the tub!",

"This is completely your fault. Who told you to put so much soap in the bathtub?" He scolds her. He can't voice out his admiration towards her as he was afraid she'd misunderstood him.

Katrina grits her teeth and snaps back, "That was the only way I could let myself help you take a bath! I don't want to see you naked! This is not something I enjoy! Aaron, I hope you understand that I am a conservative type of person. I clearly understand why you tricked me into signing that stupid contract,"

She shoves at Aaron and moves out of his arms. When she tries to stand up, she almost slips and falls again. But she grabs the edge of the bathtub in time.

Aaron also grabs her arm, ignoring the pang of pain in his heart at her honesty. "She still doesn't like me. She hated me so much. Why is it so hard to make her fall for me?" he thinks wearily.

Fortunately, Katrina didn't get in another accident. But it quickly becomes apparent that she can't make sudden movements.

"Your clothes are already wet. Why not just join me and bathe together?"

Katrina's eyes sweep to her chest, and she sees that her thin pajamas have gone transparent. Her underwear is clearly visible as if she isn't even wearing pajamas. Suddenly she regretted why she was wearing thin pajamas. She also regretted why she even went into the bathroom to help him.

Her face turns pale, and she moves to cover her chest in panic. But without her hold on the bathtub, she starts to slip

- again.

Aaron couldn't help teasing Katrina earlier, but he doesn't want her to fall down again. He magnanimously turns away and waves her off casually. "I won't look. Hold onto something and walk out slowly. Take your time and be careful. I'm sorry I didn't mean to hurt you," He added.

Hearing Aaron's apology Katrina shoots him a suspicious look. "When did this pervert become so kind? Did his apology come from his heart? Is he really not going to take advantage of me?"

When Aaron stays true to his word and keeps his eyes away from her, Katrina gradually calms down. She moves through the bathroom with her hand transferring from the edge of the bathtub to the wall, Then she reaches for the sink and makes her way to the doorstep, leaving Aaron immediately.

As soon as Katrina leaves, Aaron steps out of the bathtub. After soaking for so long, the water has turned cold. He regretted his harsh action because he heard her accusation. "Ugh, Aaron, you are so stupid. Why did you act like a pervert man again in front of her?" He silently scolded himself.

Although making Katrina help him take a bath had unexpected results, he still regretted the result. "As long as I'm

with her, I have a better chance to make her fall for me. Aaron, just endure it!"

After Aaron changes into his pajamas and comes out of the bathroom, he finds that Katrina has returned to the room and has locked the door for good measure. When he knocks on the door, he hears her muffled voice respond, "Go to sleep! Don't bother me!"

"Your hair is still wet. Get up and dry it before you sleep!" he calls back. Whether she's embarrassed or not, I can't let her sleep with wet hair. If she gets sick, she's going to suffer later.

Hearing no movement inside, Aaron continues to knock on the door. "Hurry up! Stop fussing, I didn't see anything!" he says, his tone unconsciously softening.

In the room, Katrina is bundled up in her blanket, and resolutely ignores Aaron.

Since Aaron started living in her apartment, she started dressing differently. She usually just sleeps in her pajamas, but now she also wears underwear as additional protection.

Even though Aaron didn't see anything because of her foresight, the same was not the case for her. I saw everything! Ugh, I hate this! I can't get it out of my mind! How am I supposed to face him now?

An Endless Night With Him

272 Chapter 272: Sleepless Nigh

Katrina remains unmoved under the blanket. When Aaron's consistent knocking starts to annoy her, she gets up from the bed and changes into a clean set of pajamas, Then she dries her hair in front of the mirror in her room. She tried to calm herself down.

“There, I’m done! Now leave me alone!” she shouts.

Finally, Aaron walks away from her door. She heard nothing from him again. “Did he really go to sleep? I felt annoyed with him and wanted to hurt him physically,” She muttered.

The next morning, Katrina comes out of the room, looking completely exhausted. She didn’t get any sleep last night. “I don’t know why, but I can’t stop seeing him naked for some reason! His naked image keeps coming into my mind! This is really so insane,”

In the living room, Aaron was fully dressed sitting on the sofa and reading the newspaper leisurely. When he hears the door open, he looks up and sees the dark circles under her eyes. His eyebrows raise at sight. “She must have barely slept last night.” –

“She just accidentally saw me naked last night! How could she lose sleep over that?”

Aaron frowns. “I’ve always been confident in my figure. But if it gives Katrina nightmares, this isn’t good. Did she scare looking at my body? Do I look so terrible?”

Turning a page, he says, “Why do you look so miserable? I’m the one who suffered last night.”

When Katrina woke up, she decided never to mention what happened the night before to Aaron. Unexpectedly, as soon as she comes out of the room, he says it casually. Miserable and tired, her eyes snap open, and she glares at him. “Shut up! You are making me annoyed,”

“What the hell? He’s the one who suffered? He makes it sound like I took advantage of him! This devil really so proud of himself,”

“Who wants to see him naked? I never wanted to help him bathe, but he made me anyway! What did he think was going to happen?”

“I never wanted any of this! I didn’t even get any sleep! His naked body disturb my sleep the entire night!”.

Katrina proceeds to ignore Aaron for the rest of the morning. She never repeated any words to make him realize that she is severely affected by his presence.

After breakfast, Aaron drives Katrina to work as he did yesterday.

All her colleagues see the luxury car when it stops at the police station gate, and Katrina rushes inside to escape the attention.

As soon as she sits down at her desk, Colin asks in a sly voice, “Didn’t sleep well last night? Did you stay over at Mr. Wilson’s place?”

Still furious about the events of the night before, she takes a small steamed bun from the table and stuffs it into his mouth. “Stop spouting nonsense from your mouth! It’s too early to start gossip. I didn’t stay with him, okay?” She lied immediately.

After about coughs, Colin complains, “Katrina, you’re getting more and more violent recently. Where’s the girl who used to be so kind and lovely?”

Colin doesn't mean anything by his words, but the rebuke makes Katrina seriously reflect on herself.

That's true... Since I met Aaron, I've become more and more irritable. He easily provokes me and can always drive me mad.

When I was with Marcellus, we always got along. He always respected my boundaries and never bullies or teases me.

On the other hand, Aaron teases me like a hooligan, always embarrassing me and making me mad. But sometimes, he takes care of me and makes me feel warm. When I'm in trouble, he doesn't spare any effort to help me.

Aaron makes me express my true feelings, she realizes. I don't know if that's a good thing, but for some reason, he's the only person I can really be myself with.

Just as Katrina and Aaron return home in the evening, Katrina receives a call from Farrah.

"Hi, Katrina! Do you want to have some hot pot tonight? I just bought some ingredients, and I can come over right now!"

Katrina is completely taken aback by Farrah's call. Cold sweat instantly beads on her forehead. "Farrah, I don't have an appetite right now. How about another day?"

Farrah can't come over while Aaron is here! She'll suddenly find out about his existence!

I never told her about him. He was never supposed to stay in my life. If he hadn't risked his life during Black Wolf's arrest, I would've never thought about giving him a chance!

If she finds out that a man is living in my house and I never told her... Katrina starts to panic.

Unexpectedly, her excuse only worries Farrah. "Katrina, are you sick? I'd better come over and see you! Give me a few minutes! I'll be right there!"

Katrina hurries to say, "No, no, I'm fine! There's nothing wrong!". Farrah doesn't buy her excuses and insists, "Katrina, I'm on my way. I'll be there soon!" Katrina is startled to hear the busy tone when Farrah hangs up. This is a disaster! She's coming over! I don't want her to see Aaron!

When she looks up, she finds Aaron standing in front of her. He's too tall to hide in my small apartment! There's no place for him to hide!

She suddenly approaches Aaron, grabs his arm, and runs to her room. Aaron follows her in confusion. She forbade me from entering her room. Why is she taking me here now?

Katrina opens the wardrobe and pushes the clothes to one side to make room for him. But even if the wardrobe is empty, he still wouldn't fit inside. Why is he so tall? She despairs to herself.

At that moment, Aaron realizes her intentions. "She wants to hide me in the wardrobe because she has a visitor coming over! This damn woman! Is she so ashamed of me that she has to hide me? Am I some shameful secret love affair?"

Aaron is fuming.

An Endless Night With Him 273 Chapter 273: Driving Him Away

Faced with no other option, Katrina decides to take Aaron outside. Focused on hiding him from Farrah, she fails to notice Aaron's gloomy face. He felt aggrieved about what she did. It's obvious that Katrina doesn't want to introduce him to her friend. She closes the wardrobe and hurries to the apartment entrance. "

Aaron has been quietly letting Katrina drag him around. When she opens the front door, he pulls her back and presses her against it. "Katrina, what are you doing? Why do I need to hide?"

Katrina feels bad for treating Aaron like this, but this is an emergency. She clasps her hands together and looks up at him anxiously. She pleads and tries to beg him, "Just for today, can you help me? My best friend is coming over. I can't let her know you're living with me. She'll be shocked! She knew that I live alone at home, if she found out that you stay with me, it would not give her a good impression. Can you go out and hide for a while? Please, just this once, Aaron?"

Aaron studies her anxious face with a sigh. "This is the first time she begged for something so serious. Why does she want to hide me so badly?"

His teeth clench in anger. "Is my presence so troublesome? He felt annoyed the way she treated him," A sudden pain crossed his heart. Why can't this woman understand his clear intention?

Katrina nods quickly. "Yes! There's no way she can find out about you!" His face turns dark at her immediate response.

Sensing his anger, Katrina shakes her head. "No, I didn't mean it like that! But she never met you before. If suddenly she finds a man in my home, she is bound to have a misunderstanding! Don't worry, and I'll introduce you two later. But for now, please do this favor for me!" she pleads nicely, knowing she can't get rid of Aaron if he insists on staying.

Aaron grits his teeth. "According to Article 6 of the contract, you can't drive me away for no reason until I'm completely healed!"

"I'm not driving you away! I'm just asking you to go out and hide! And according to the contract, no one can find out that we live together!" she reminds him desperately. This is not the right time for them to argue, she thinks...

"It's only for two hours! We'll be quick!" She sticks out two fingers and looks at him with puppy dog eyes,

Katrina looks so adorable, asking him for help that he can't resist. She even promises to introduce him to her best friend later.

In the end, Aaron can't bear to embarrass Katrina. Despite feeling aggrieved, he chooses to compromise. "She's right, and this isn't an unreasonable request."

But he doesn't want to compromise so easily.

Aaron suddenly takes Katrina in his arms, tilts her chin, and kisses her fiercely. He vents all his anger and reluctance in the forceful kiss, only releasing her when he's satisfied. He knows his sudden action is too rude. He can't easily accept the fact that the woman she loves the most often misunderstood him. He leaves him with no other choice. He still remembers William's advice that a woman needs extra care not by forcing himself to her,

Katrina's cheeks turn red at the sudden kiss.

But upon seeing the resignation on Aaron's face, she knows that he has decided to concede. Ignoring her embarrassment, she opens the door and shoves Aaron out.

Just as Katrina pushes Aaron out of the door, she hears familiar footsteps. When she looks at the staircase, she sees Farrah making her way up carrying bags of groceries in her arms.

Feeling Katrina's gaze, Farrah looks up and meets her best friend's eyes. Katrina feels nothing but cold fear, Did she see him leave my house? Farrah greets her with a smile. "Katrina, come and help me!" "Okay!" Katrina rushes to the stairs and helps Farrah carry the bags of groceries. When they reach the door, Farrah notices Aaron standing next to them. She asks in surprise, "Who's this?"

Katrina is so nervous that she feels as if her heart is about to jump out of her chest. "He... He's a courier!" she makes up on the spot.

To convince Farrah of the lie, she tells Aaron casually, "Sir, could you please help me throw away the garbage? Thank

you!"

She goes to the kitchen to get a garbage bag and hands it to Aaron, "Please," she pleads in a low voice before she slams the door shut.

Aaron glances at the garbage bag and the closed door. The anger in his heart is indescribable.

This damn woman! How dare she call me a courier and ask me to throw out the garbage? I decided to help her, but that doesn't mean she can humiliate me like this! I'll get back at her for this later!

Aaron stomps away with rage. Inside the apartment, Katrina wipes her forehead and breathes a sigh of relief.

Farrah takes the ingredients into the kitchen and washes the dishes. "That courier is so handsome! This is defying what I know of the industry!"

A courier usually spends all day outdoors delivering mail and packages. Exposed to the wind and the rain, they wear dust proof clothing, and their skin is most likely to darken from the weather conditions.

I've never seen such a handsome and stylish courier before! He looks good-looking enough to be a star! Maybe he's on one of those reality tv shows, with secret cameras and everything... Farrah muses to herself.

Katrina laughs it off. "Every industry has good-looking employees. Maybe he's the 'Apollo' in the postal industry."

Farrah nods. "That's true! Like how you're the flower of the police officer." Without a beat, she adds, "By the way, Katrina, what lipstick color are you wearing today? It looks good on you!"

She changes the topic so fast that it takes a moment for Katrina to respond. "Lipstick?" "Yes, the one you're wearing now."