

AENWH 275

Chapter 275: We're Best Friends

Upon hearing about Marcellus' marriage, Katrina doesn't get upset. But after finding out that Marcellus is stuck in an unhappy relationship, she can't help feeling a little depressed.

Farrah realizes that instead of comforting Katrina, she only makes her feel worse. She quickly apologizes, "I'm sorry, Katrina! Ignore what I just said! You can find someone better than him,"

"I know she's only trying to make me feel better. But whether Marcellus likes his new wife or not, we can never get back together." Katrina shakes her head gently. "I'm fine, Farrah. Thank you for letting me know. I know his mother like that woman; after all, she comes from a rich family, right?"

"If she hadn't told me, I would've been ignorant of Marcellus' problems. I would've thought that I did the right thing for him when I only made things worse."

I feel horrible... At least I know that Marcellus is a good man. Even if he doesn't love Irene, he will treat her and their children well. I just wish he can be happy. I know he will be a good father in the future. He is a kind heart man.

Meanwhile, Aaron is having dinner with Gavin Harrison in a high-end restaurant.

Gavin is the president of the Harrison Enterprise, one of the successful businesses in Abbe City. As business elites of the same age, Aaron and Gavin get along well. Besides having a business relationship, they are also good friends. Gavin called him earlier and invited him to dinner after Katrina drive him out.

After hearing that Aaron got injured, Gavin wanted to visit Aaron and invite him to have dinner together to express his concern. But Aaron always refused on the grounds of ill health.

Today, Aaron finally agreed to have a meal with Gavin. The only reason he refused his invitations was that he wanted to spend time with Katrina instead. But that ruthless woman threw me out like garbage! The memory makes Aaron fume, but he still accepts the favor she asked him.

Now Aaron has no choice but to accept Gavin's invitation. They have a relaxing time during the pleasant meal, drinking tea instead of wine because of Aaron's health. "Aaron, I heard that you got injured saving a woman! Was it your girlfriend? When will you introduce us?"

As his friend, Gavin inevitably hears some rumors. I've known Aaron for a long time, but he's never been interested in a woman before. What kind of woman would make him risk his life for?

Aaron takes a sip of tea and answers, calmly, "She's shy."

Despite the fact that Katrina has never agreed to be his girlfriend, he doesn't refute Gavin's assumption. She definitely won't accompany me to dinners, let alone let me introduce her as my girlfriend. Until she fully accepts me, I'm not introducing her to any of my friends.

Gavin can't help but laugh when he hears Aaron's answer, Who would've thought that the man who has never been interested in a woman would be so considerate?

He takes out an invitation he brought with him and gives it to Aaron. "My sister is getting married next month. You should take her to the wedding."

Aaron accepts the invitation and opens it. It reads, "You are cordially invited to the wedding of Marcellus Brook and Irene Harrison."

After a moment of surprise, he closes the invitation and nods with a smile. "Sure."

I knew Marcellus got a new girlfriend after his break-up with Katrina, but I didn't know his new girlfriend is Gavin's sister. And I never thought they'd get married so soon.

This is great news! Now I don't have to worry about Katrina and Marcellus getting back together. I'll definitely bring Katrina with me, and then she can finally let go of him.

Aaron glances at his wristwatch and sees that it's been an hour and fifty minutes since he left Katrina's house. The two hours are almost up. Now's my time to get my revenge on her.

Without preamble, he stands up and takes his leave. "I'll attend your sister's wedding. It's getting late, I'll go ahead now." Gavin blinks in surprise. "It's only eight o'clock. Why are you in such a hurry? How about we go get a massage and relax?"

"No, I have something urgent to do," Aaron says firmly, silencing Gavin's protests. He bids Gavin goodbye and goes straight to Katrina's apartment.

When Farrah moves to help Katrina clean the table, Katrina quickly takes the plate from her hand. "Farrah, it's late. You should go home now. I can clean up by myself!"

Farrah smiles. "Don't be so polite! We're best friends, not strangers. No need to treat me like a guest.

"I'll help you clear the table and wash the dishes. It won't take long. I'll go home after," she says, stacking the empty plates and bowls on the table and taking them to the kitchen.

Seeing the two hours coming to an end, Katrina fears that Aaron will suddenly come back and bump into Farrah. "Farrah, I heard there might be a rainstorm tonight! If it rains, you might get stuck here. You should go home now, I'll clean up the rest."

"A rainstorm?" Farrah looks out the window and starts to worry. "But it doesn't look like it's going to rain."

"Better safe than sorry! You know how unpredictable the weather is. One minute it's sunny, then suddenly it's raining. It's safer if you go home early. If it gets too late, I'll worry about you."

Farrah shoots Katrina a regretful look and finally relents. "Oh, then I have to leave the rest of the cleaning to you. I'm sorry, Katrina."

Katrina smiles back. "It's fine!" Before Farrah leaves, she turns around and asks, "Katrina, about Marcellus's wedding... Will you attend?" Although the wedding will be held next month, it's nearly the end of this month already. The wedding will be happening soon. Katrina falls silent for a moment and shakes her head. "I don't think so."

