

AENWH 276

Chapter 276: Pestering Her

No matter what reason Marcellus is marrying Irene for, Irene is more or less wary of Katrina. To avoid any trouble at the wedding, Katrina doesn't think she should attend. She doesn't want to ruin the special day of Marcellus and Irene.

Farrah nods in understanding. "Alright. Okay, I'll go home now." "Okay, be careful on your way back. Send me a message when you get home."

Farrah makes her way down the stairs, deep in thought. I met Marcellus through Katrina. If she's not going, I'm not going either. I have to make up an excuse. I can't bear to go alone and leave Katrina behind.

Just as Farrah leaves Katrina's neighborhood, Aaron's car arrives at the apartment building. The driver opens the door for Aaron, who steps out and goes straight upstairs.

In the apartment, Katrina is washing dishes in the kitchen when she hears a knock on the door. She wipes her hands with a towel and rushes to open the door.

As soon as she opens the door, she sees Aaron standing outside, looking furious. Feeling guilty for throwing Aaron out, she asks in concern, "Aaron, you're back! Where did you go? Have you eaten?"

Aaron snorts coldly at Katrina's bright smile. "What, you care about me again? Aren't you eager to throw me out earlier?" He snapped.

Katrina gulps. If I were in Aaron's shoes, and I was thrown out because he had a guest coming over, I'd feel upset too. To make things worse, he's also injured because of me. I feel a little sad for him.

"Come in, Aaron," she says, pulling Aaron by the wrist and closing the door. She drags him to the couch and makes him comfortable. Then she pours him a glass of water and pushes the remote into his hand.

"Watch TV for a while. I'll just finish washing the dishes, and then I'll make it up to you." She quickly returns to the kitchen sink to finish what she's doing.

Since Katrina is rarely being considerate and making him feel at home, Aaron doesn't embarrass her and stews on the couch in silence.

Katrina often checked Aaron in the living room by simply throwing a secret glance. "He looks so handsome and dignified when he is so silent. The woman he will marry someday would be lucky to have him," After realizing her sudden thought, she silently scolded herself. "Katrina Miller, why do you suddenly admire that devil when he often bullies you and imprisons you at his villa a few months ago?"

Ten minutes later, she washes her hands and comes out of the kitchen. Aaron is sitting on the sofa and watching TV. From his constant flipping of the channels, it's evident that he is very impatient. Since I

went too far, I'll put up with his temper no matter how angry he is, Katrina thinks to herself as she walks over.

Sitting next to Aaron, she asks for his forgiveness in a soft voice. "Aaron, I didn't mean to kick you out, I just... Farrah called suddenly! I had no idea she was planning on coming tonight. She never met you before. She would've been very confused to see you suddenly living in my house. Farrah is my best friend, and I don't want her to worry about me."

Aaron stares at her with his dark eyes. He says in a low and dangerous voice, "So you told her I was a deliveryman? And make me take out the garbage?"

The intense stare makes Katrina duck her head in guilt. "I'm sorry! But if I didn't say that, Farrah would be suspicious! You were going downstairs anyway, so taking out the garbage isn't a big deal!"

Aaron's face is dark, and his body leans closer. She was intimidated by his immediate action.

Katrina swallows and continues, "Before, I didn't want anything to do with you. I just wanted a clean break from you and didn't want to have any contact with you. But now, I see you as a very important friend. I promise I'll find a good opportunity to introduce you to my best friend soon." Since she decided to accept Aaron as a part of her life, it's only a matter of time until he meets Farrah. She needs to persuade him.

With her gentle and sincere apology, she doesn't expect Aaron to hold a grudge. But instead of forgiving her, he draws closer to her, literally forcing her to lie on the sofa.

Aaron gets on top of her and rests one hand on the sofa, trapping her between himself and the couch. His face gets closer and closer to hers.

When they are less than ten centimeters apart, Katrina places her hand on Aaron's chest and asks nervously, "Aaron, what are you doing? Let me go!"

Aaron snorts and kisses her lips in response. He kisses her hard, pries open her teeth and licks his way inside. Thoroughly pressed against the sofa, Katrina doesn't have any room to resist. Her face is flushed and she starts to suffocate. Aaron's eyes are dark with lust.

Lost in the kiss, Aaron starts to crave more. He moves his mouth to her earlobes, to her neck, then down to her collarbones. While he marks her skin with his lips, his hand reaches to the hem of her shirt and slides up her smooth stomach until he cups her breast through her bra.

The touch makes Katrina panic. She grabs his hand through her shirt to keep him from moving further. Blushed in anger, she shouts frantically, "Aaron, you said you wouldn't crawl into my bed! You signed the contract, and you can't break it!"

Aaron chuckles. "Yes, I promised not to go to your bed, but we're on the couch." Katrina is freaking out.

This bastard is playing word games to find a loophole! He knows that I meant I don't want him to molest me like this! What difference does it make? Even if we're not on my bed, he's still pestering me!