

AENWH 277

Chapter 277: You Treated Me Like A Trash

Katrina feels like crying. "You're unreasonable! Why do you keep doing this to me?" She yelled at him. "Oh, I'm unreasonable? Yeah, right, I am so unreasonable," Aaron chuckles again.

"Katrina, no matter what excuse you say, you threw me out. You broke our contract. Now, I'm with you on the sofa. I'm not in your bed, so I'm not breaking any terms. How am I unreasonable?" he asks, squeezing his hand with a sly grin. He wanted to intimidate her by giving her a lesson for humiliating him in front of her friend.

Even though there is a barrier of the bra, her soft breast feels good in his hand.

The action makes Katrina's face instantly burst red. "It's part of the contract that no one can know that we live together!" she retorts helplessly.

Why does he always blow things out of proportion? I only asked him to leave for a couple of hours! Why does he have to do this to

me?

This snake is too much! He is doing this one purpose!

I even helped him bathe last night! Not only did I have to see him naked, but I also slipped in the bathroom because of him! Now, he's going to assault me just because I asked him to leave for a while!

Tears of frustration gather in her eyes. This is my house! I'm not even safe in my own home! She pleads in desperation, "Aaron, I promise I won't kick you out next time! Can you let me go now?" She begged.

Aaron leans against her neck and nibbles at her earlobe. "No."

Does she think all I want is to kiss and feel her up? God knows how much I miss her. I crave her all the time, and now she's right where I want her.

I gave this up so many times already. Since she resented me so much, I endured staying away from her to avoid offending her.

But now...

She's warmed up to me a great deal since I risked my life for her. She's beginning to accept me. She doesn't hate me anymore. Maybe I can coax her afterward...

God, I want her so much... I want her so much! Aaron slows down his movements and kisses Katrina tenderly, saying in a low voice, "Relax. I won't hurt you. I will do it gently," Katrina's white skin is flushed a lovely shade of pink. Her eyes start to blur, and she starts to get light-headed.

When she feels Aaron's hand making its way down her pajama pants, she snaps out of her daze and presses her legs together. Before she knows it, she almost gets stripped naked against her will. "This monster! I almost walked right into his trap!

Katrina is frightened and ashamed. She grits her teeth in a fury. "Let me go, Aaron! I have my period!"

Aaron doesn't look bothered. "Really? It doesn't matter, I don't mind." Is she actually using that excuse again? Does she think I'm going to believe her?

When Aaron keeps touching her, Katrina raises her foot and shoves it at his shoulder. "I'm not lying! Count the days yourself!"

A girl's period is an intimate matter. Even though Katrina would rather not tell him, she has no choice but to shout the truth at his face in shame.

Aaron's face twists at the sudden attack. He releases Katrina and clutches his shoulder in pain. She claps her hand over her mouth, getting up from the sofa in alarm. "A-Aaron, are you okay?"

Frightened by his determination, she panicked and completely forgot about his injury. Oh my god, did I kick his wound? Did I make it too strong that open his wound again?"

Aaron grits through clenched teeth, "You cruel woman! Are you trying to murder your future husband? I may be bad in your eyes, but can't you at least be gentle when you attack me?"

Katrina is so worried about his wound that she doesn't notice the way he called himself. "He came to stay here to recover from his injuries, but now I just made it worse! But this is his fault. He tries to bully me again!"

Katrina is filled with guilt. "Aaron, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to hurt you! Take off your shirt and show me your wound," she says, scrambling to help Aaron remove his shirt.

Her eyes widen at the red bandages. Oh god, did his wound open again?

Katrina hurries to get the medicine kit and sits back on the couch, doing quick work to change his bandages. Her face crumples when she sees the bleeding wound.

"All I want is for him to heal soon, but I just hurt him more! How could I kick him like that? He risked his life for me!"

"Oh no, he's going to have to stay longer with me now too. He could have another reason to stay at my house longer." She wanted to scream while thinking about the result of her action.

Faced with her obvious concern, Aaron knows that Katrina is very regretful. But he wants to take advantage of the situation. He replies coolly, "Do you want to kill me so you wouldn't have to be responsible for me anymore?" Katrina feels so bad that she is ready to kneel down and apologize to him. "No, I just panicked! I didn't mean to hurt you! It is your

fault for not listening to my plea. If you release me immediately, I would not have hurt you like this." She reasoned out to refrain from his blaming. She forgot that Aaron had a shoulder injury because she was shocked by what he had done. She refrained from looking at him as much as possible because she was anxious the way he looked.

"Oh? Out of all the places, you could kick me, why did you kick my shoulder?" He pursed his lips.

"You intentionally wanted to hurt me. You threw me away like a trashed just because your friend came. Katrina, I know how to obey simple contract, but you treated me like garbage,"

