## **AENWH 279**

## **Chapter 279: I'U Protect You If Something Happens**

Katrina's attire matches Aaron's clothes. Not only does her dress complement his black suit, but the color of her shoes also matches his necktie. When Aaron takes Katrina's hand, and they walk side by side down the stairs, they look like a handsome couple. Aaron felt happy when she was in his arms.

The whole time Aaron stays at Katrina's house, his driver has been on standby outside to drive him around at any time. When they enter the car, Aaron gives the name of a hotel and works on his laptop during the drive. He temporarily ignores her and focuses on his business matter.

Without care for where they are going, Katrina takes out her phone and plays games to ease her boredom. "I don't care where we're going as long as it's not Marcellus' wedding. Aaron wouldn't force me to do that.

Twenty minutes later, the car draws to a stop in front of a hotel. The driver gets out and opens the door for Aaron. "We're here, Mr. Wilson."

Aaron closes his laptop and turns to Katrina. "Let's go." "Okay," Katrina nodded, keeping her eyes on her phone as she pushes the door open and gets out.

After putting away her phone, she sees Aaron with his arm out, looking at her expectantly. Since she is accompanying him on a formal occasion as his date, she indulges him and takes his arm.

But when they enter the hotel, she sees a huge banner of Marcellus and Irene's wedding. The hotel lobby is covered in wedding decorations and photos.

Katrina stops in her tracks.

Frightened, she anxiously pulls her arm out of Aaron's and turns around. "I already told Marcellus I'm not going to his wedding! I agreed to go out with Aaron as a distraction, but I never thought his event would be at the same hotel as their wedding!"

Aaron frowns and grabs her arm. "Where are you going?

"Aaron, let me go!" she hisses, not struggling too much to avoid making a scene. "Aaron, I don't know what event you're taking me to, but I can't be here! Marcellus is getting married in this same hotel! What if we run into him!"

Aaron says nonchalantly, "I'm bringing you to his wedding today. Afraid to see your old lover happily married?" he snapped." "What?" she almost screeches. "How could you bring me to his wedding? Stop joking! You don't plan to ruin his big day, do you?"

"Why would he take me to Marcellus' wedding? How could he do this to me? They're not even friends! There's no way Marcellus would invite him to his wedding!

What the hell is he planning? This devil really wanted to embarrass me! She narrows her eyes at the thought. She wanted to slap Aaron right in front of the public, but she can't do it. She is not desperate to act indecently.

At Katrina's suspicious glare, Aaron snaps, "Are you stupid? Of course, I won't ruin his wedding! I want him to get married soon so he can stop thinking he can get back to you!" He takes out his wedding invitation and shoves it at her. He wanted to prove to her that he is invited to Marcellus' wedding.

Opening the invitation, Katrina sees that it is addressed to Aaron. She looks at him in disbelief, "When did you and Marcellus become friends?"

"What, I can't get invited by anyone other than the groom? The bride's brother is my friend!" he grunts, snatching the invitation back.

Katrina asks slowly, "You knew that Marcellus was getting married here, and you still brought me on purpose?"

He doesn't deny it. "Of course! I need a companion, and it happens we live together in one house. Do I need to look for another woman to be with me on this special occasion?"

Aaron moves to put his arm around Katrina and take her inside when she backs away and turns around to leave. "I already told you I didn't want to come! I already made an excuse to tell him I'm not going! Why would you bring me here? Do you want to embarrass me, won't you?"

"Oh, I don't want to embarrass you, Katrina, I just need a companion," He lied. His purpose in bringing her today is to make her forget this man.

Besides the fact that her ex-boyfriend is getting married, Katrina feels uncomfortable with his new girlfriend. Not to mention Marcellus' mother doesn't like her at all. Attending the wedding is a completely horrible idea.

"I don't want to cause any trouble! My presence wouldn't be welcome anyway. No one wants to have the groom's ex-girlfriend at his wedding!" She screamed silently.

Aaron quickly follows her and grabs her arm. "Katrina, stop! I'm here with you, and I'll be with you the whole time. I'll protect you if something happens. What are you afraid of?"

His grip on her arm is so tight that Katrina can't escape.

She did not want to see Marcellus on this special occasion. It was his wedding day, and she was sure many wealthy guests would come, she didn't want Marcellus to notice her presence. Katrina never asks for help. Hearing Aaron's sincere support fills her heart with warmth. "I always thought I'd bear all my problems alone, but he's been with me through the tough moments in my life. Why is he doing this to me? I only wanted to be alone and live a peaceful life. Even though I cherish Marcellus when I'm with him, still it's not enough reason to fight for him. His mom doesn't like me at all. I don't deserve to be with Marcellus, as well as Aaron,"

Afraid of getting hurt and causing trouble for others, Katrina thought that not attending the wedding would be for the best. But if I'm not alone, maybe I can do this...

Despite Aaron's encouragement, she still feels hesitant. "Aaron, I..." Aaron lowers his head to look into her eyes. "If you dare run again, I'll carry you inside."