

## AENWH 280

### Chapter 280: Don't Make Me Look Bad

Katrina can't help trembling with fear at Aaron's words. He'll definitely do it. He'll make a scene and carry me inside! This man is really so annoying!

When Aaron extends his arm, Katrina hesitates for a second before she reaches for it. Aaron leaves her no option to refuse. She needs to obey this devil because he knew he had thin patience.

At her permission, Aaron's features finally relax. But Katrina still looks obviously reluctant. Without turning his head, he hisses, "You look like I'm torturing you! Don't make me look bad! I told you that I need a companion and I was obviously invited to this wedding,"

"Any other woman would be delighted to stand by my side, but she looks like she'd rather be anywhere but not here! This woman really doesn't want to witness his ex-boyfriend's wedding!" He thinks in disbelief.

Katrina immediately straightens up and puts a faint smile on her face. Yes, "Aaron's right. He'll be with me the whole time. I need to go with the flow and do my best. I should show that I am not affected that Marcellus is getting married to another woman!"

"It doesn't matter if Miss Harrison is wary of me, or if Mrs. Brook doesn't like me. They shouldn't have a problem once they see that I'm happy with Aaron. This is the only way I can show them that I am living a happy life with Aaron."

. "I shouldn't care what others think about me. I have Aaron backing me up. No one would dare ridicule me with Aaron by my side. He is a dignified businessman, too, and it looks like he is eager to be with me. He promised to protect me, and I should be proud of it."

The thought immediately boosts Katrina's confidence. "Attending Marcellus' wedding doesn't seem so horrible now. I am here as a guest with Aaron. No one will humiliate me anymore."

Katrina enters the reception hall with her arm linked with Aaron's. Marcellus is with Irene at the entrance, welcoming the guests as they arrive. When their eyes meet, surprise flashes in Marcellus' eyes. "Katrina? Farrah said you had work today. I thought you wouldn't make it today,"

Despite her newfound determination to attend the wedding, the sight of Marcellus immediately makes Katrina anxious.

Noticing her reaction, Aaron wraps his arm around her waist in silent encouragement. Aaron felt Katrina need his help. He can't allow her to be humiliated either.

Katrina musters up a smile. "Oh, I was supposed to be out on business today, but the assignment suddenly got postponed this morning. "Congratulations on your wedding!"

"Best wishes to both of you!" She wears a pleasant smile while mentioning her wish.

Marcellus smiles tightly in response, while Irene beams back and exclaims, "Katrina, I'm really glad you could make it!" Her eyes light up at the sight of Aaron. "Oh, is this your boyfriend?"

Katrina nods. "Yes, this is Aaron." "Katrina, your boyfriend is so handsome!" Irene gushes. "I hope to attend your wedding soon!" Aaron is pleasantly surprised to hear Katrina call him her boyfriend. His lips curl into a small grin as he replies, "I'll try my best."

Katrina hands Irene an envelope of money that Aaron prepared beforehand. She smiles at the couple before they make their way inside. "Congratulations again!"

"Thank you! There are dessert and drinks at the table, please help yourselves," Irene says. Marcellus remains silent beside her throughout the entire exchange.

As soon as they enter, Aaron realizes that Katrina's high heels are uncomfortable for her to walk around in. He guides her to a couch in the lounge area and says, "Wait here. I'll get us some drinks."

Katrina readily agrees. "Okay." Aaron is so attentive. Even if he always bullies me and takes advantage of me at home, he's always considerate whenever we go out, she thinks with a smile.

At the dessert table, Aaron bumps into Gavin. Glancing in the direction he came from, Gavin sees Katrina and says in a low voice, "Aaron, is that your girlfriend?" Aaron looks up and grins. "Yes." Seeing Aaron dote on his girlfriend so much, Gavin raises his thumb and praises, "She's beautiful!"

Aaron pleasantly smiles as he takes a glass of red wine and a glass of juice. Just as he is about to leave, he notices the arrangement of delicacies on the other side of the table. Remembering how much Katrina loves sweets, he fills up a plate with the best treats.

Sitting in the lounge area, Katrina watches the guests coming and going with a bored expression on her face. "Katrina!" a familiar voice calls from a distance." Katrina looks up and sees Claire coming towards her.

Because it's the day of her son's wedding, Claire is all dressed up, her elaborate attire second only to the bride's gown. She had been observing the guests with a keen eye, and immediately noticed Katrina's attendance.

The moment Katrina sees Claire, memories of the older woman pretending to like her and badmouthing her behind her back immediately come to mind. She even plotted a car accident to kill me just to keep Marcellus and me apart. A shiver runs down her spine at the memory.

Despite her intense fear, Katrina stands up and greets her with a forced smile, "Hi, Mrs. Brook." With a sneer, Claire says in an arrogant tone, "Marcellus said you wouldn't come today. Why are you suddenly here?"

Back when Katrina was Marcellus's girlfriend, Claire pretended, to be kind to Katrina for the sake of Marcellus. But now that they have broken up, she doesn't see the need to play nice any longer. Katrina's sudden attendance also makes her wary. She doesn't plan on ruining the wedding, does she?

Despite the unfriendly tone, Katrina smiles politely at the older woman. "I thought I couldn't come because we had an assignment scheduled today, but it was suddenly canceled," she explains.

"Katrina," Claire warns, "Today is Marcellus and Irene's wedding day. If you stay, you will only make them feel uncomfortable. Now that we've received your best wishes, please leave."