

## AENWH 282

### Chapter 282: It's Not My Fault

The atmosphere immediately grows tense.

Noticing the angry glare on Aaron's face, Katrina quickly tugs his hand to draw his attention. "Aaron, I'm fine. Mrs. Brook just came to say hello. I skipped breakfast this morning, so I just feel a little lightheaded."

Claire blinks in surprise at the unexpected help from Katrina. She breathes a sigh of relief and smiles at Aaron. "Yes, I just came over to say hello. I still value her as Marcellus's ex-girlfriend."

Despite knowing that Katrina is lying, he decides to let it go for now in favor of taking care of Katrina. He flags a waiter, who approaches with the plate of desserts he prepared beforehand. Handing it to Katrina, he says in a gentle voice, "I've got something for you. Have something before dinner."

While seeing the plate of desserts, Katrina's face lights up with a smile. "Thank you, Aaron!" "Mr. Wilson, help yourselves. I'll go attend to the other guests," Claire says, hurrying to leave.

Because of Aaron's company, Katrina no longer feels upset by Claire's hostile welcome. But she becomes sad when she sees the dull look on Marcellus' face as he stands next to Irene during the wedding ceremony. She felt pity for him. "It's like he's just completing a task, he doesn't look happy at all. He looks so exhausted!"

Katrina suddenly remembers what Farrah told her.

"Marcellus doesn't love Miss Harrison." "He got drunk after our break-up and had a one-night stand with her. Now that she's pregnant, he's only marrying her out of responsibility. He still values his dignity and doesn't want to upset this woman," Katrina thought in silence.

"Everyone wishes them happiness, but Marcellus is doing this against his will. Won't their marriage suffer because of this?"

Sensing Katrina's guilt as she stares at the couple with a sad look, Aaron leans against her and hisses in a low tone, "Katrina, I'm sitting right next to you! How could you look at another man like that? Do you want to break them up?"

The words snap Katrina out of her daze. She looks around self-consciously and breathes a sigh of relief upon confirming that no one noticed her.

She turns to Aaron and says indignantly, "No!" "I don't want to break them up! I broke up with Marcellus for a reason!"

"I just... I wonder if I handled the break-up the wrong way. If I had been gentler, maybe Marcellus wouldn't have made a mistake and rushed into a shotgun wedding like this."

Knowing the truth behind Marcellus marrying Irene, Aaron understands Katrina's thoughts. With a frown, he thinks, What does his mistake have to do with her? Why is this silly woman feeling responsible for all this?

He gnaws at Katrina's earlobe in rebuke and says, "Do you actually think they got together because of you? Do you actually think no one meddled to make this happen?"

Katrina blinks incomprehension. That's right, Mrs. Brook had always wanted them to get together. Even when I was still with Marcellus, she did everything to bring them closer. How else did Miss Harrison fall into Marcellus' bed when he was drunk?

Mrs. Brook must be the reason they got together. It's been her plan all along...

The realization eases Katrina's guilt. Whether Marcellus took our break-up badly or not, it would only be a matter of time before he gets together with Miss Harrison.

Mrs. Brook doesn't want anyone else as her daughter-in-law. Even if Marcellus gets a new girlfriend, she would treat her the same way she treated me.

No matter what I did, it will end up the same way. Marcellus would still end up marrying Miss Harrison. It's not my fault. Marcellus' feelings might change over time. Even if he doesn't love Miss Harrison now, he might fall in love with her later. They could still have a happy future together. After the wedding ceremony, everyone takes their seats as the newlyweds go around to thank the guests.

Katrina's bladder is full from drinking too much juice. "I need to go to the bathroom," she whispers to Aaron before heading to the restroom to relieve herself.

After exiting the cubicle, she goes to the sink to wash her hands when she suddenly hears Claire's familiar voice coming from outside.

"Marcellus, everyone's waiting for you. Why are you smoking out here on your own? Come back inside now!" Marcellus's voice sounds weary as he replies, "Mom, I'm tired. I just need a break. I'll go back after this cigarette." "How could you leave Irene out there alone? Marcellus, you're still not thinking about that woman, are you?" she demands. Marcellus falls silent.

Seeing the love of his life attend his wedding with another man makes him immensely sad. Not to mention Katrina seems closer to Aaron than she had ever been with him.

But Marcellus has no illusions of getting back together with Katrina. Knowing that her new boyfriend is good to her gives him a little comfort. Now that he's married Irene, he knows where his future lies.

I just need a cigarette break, he thinks tiredly. Is that too much to ask?

"Marcellus, I warned you about that woman! See how she immediately found a wealthier man as soon as she broke up with you? Mr. Wilson hasn't been in Abbe long, but she hooks up with him so soon!"

Claire keeps ranting, "She's just another pretty face! There are a lot of beautiful women in the world! After she tricked you into obsessing over her, she manages to wrap Mr. Wilson around her finger! That woman is not as simple as you think!"

Before Marcellus can interject, she continues, "Marcellus, you should be grateful to be out of her clutches! Although that woman looks innocent, she's obviously ambitious! Even if she marries you, she won't settle down. She'll leave you as soon as she finds a better option!"

“Mom, stop this!” Marcellus sounds pained. “Katrina isn’t that kind of person!” “See, you’re still taking her side even now! She’s that smart!” Claire insists. “Let’s go back!” he growls, “Just stop talking!”