

AENWH 284

Chapter 284: Dealing The Thugs.

Katrina is dressed in an exquisite gown and fancy stilettos. Combined with the light makeup on her face, she looks delicate and beautiful.

..But seeing the thugs bully Patton and start to harass her, she completely forgets that she had just come from a wedding and that her attire isn't suitable for fighting. She rushes fearlessly towards the troublemakers without hesitation.

Aaron is following behind Katrina, ready to help her look for Patton's whereabouts. All of a sudden, he hears a fierce shout and a flurry of movement. Before he can run over to help, he sees Katrina making a beeline for a gang. Her appearance looks so fierce.

He frowns at the sight of Katrina, running on the pavement on her high heels. "This silly woman is going to fall down and hurt herself! I'm right behind her, why can't she let me solve her problems for her? Why does she need to risk herself?"

"Rushing over in her skirt and high heels, does she think she's on an undercover mission? When will this woman learn to rely on me? What does she take me for? She doesn't care about a man's self-esteem at all! She is humiliating me this way!

Aaron is angry at Katrina's recklessness. Despite his displeasure, he still rushes to keep up with her. "Wow, this lady can't wait to get to us!" Said the thugs. "Miss, you have beautiful legs! You have a pretty face. You want to play with us?"

Katrina's approach doesn't alarm the thugs at all. Instead, they whistle louder and leer at her chest and her legs, hoping the wind will blow her skirt up for a good view.

Katrina is overcome with anger. Like a whirlwind, she reaches the group in the blink of an eye. Using the momentum of her movement, she leaps and spins in a circle to kick the thug leading the group right in the face.

"Bastards! I'm not letting you get away with bullying Patton! I'll make you regret harassing me! I won't let you go so easily! She vents out her fury in a fierce attack.

The leader staggers back two steps and falls on the ground. The right side of his face is swollen with a bruise. He even spits the thick blood coming from his mouth.

The force of Katrina's kick is powerful. But because of her high heels, she loses her balance and twists her ankle when she lands. The pain is so severe that she can't support herself on her own.

Just as she is about to fall, a pair of warm hands suddenly hold her waist from behind. She falls into a warm and strong embrace.

Katrina looks up and sees Aaron looking at her in discontent. The moment her feet touch the ground, she feels the sharp pain intensify. Not wanting to appear weak, she bites her lips to keep from crying out in pain.

Realizing that Katrina hurt herself, Aaron's anger is instantly replaced by worry. "This silly woman is really annoying sometimes. Did she think she's strong enough to face these thugs! Ugh!" Aaron wanted to scold her, but he doesn't want to do it right now.

The thugs don't expect a delicate-looking woman to run over and attack them in a fury. The fallen man rubs his swollen cheek and spits viciously, "How dare you to attack me? Kill this bitch! Don't let her escape here,"

Blinded by ignorance and impulsiveness, the teenage gangsters don't know when to stop. They go around the neighborhood, bullying civilians who can't defend themselves. Having their leader get beaten up by a woman is not something they can let go easily.

They rush towards Katrina in anger. Although they seldom hit women, they have their own ways to make Katrina pay for what she did.

. Instead of faltering at the sight of Aaron standing behind Katrina with his arms wrapped protectively around her waist, they bark impatiently at him, "Are you her boyfriend? Unless you want to get beaten up, get out of here immediately! We just want the girl! She hits our boss!"

While they don't hit women, they have no reservations about beating men up. No matter how striking Aaron looks in his tuxedo, they are only interested in Katrina.

Aaron's eyes flashed dangerously at their arrogance. When they threaten Katrina's safety, his face darkens even more. For the first time in his life, someone dares to disrespect him so blatantly, even going as far as to harass his woman in front of him.

In a cold voice, he says slowly, "Go on and try. Let's see if you can touch even a single tip of her fingers," Aaron's indifference and disdain aggravate the group even more. "You're going to regret this!" "We'll let you watch while we have fun with your woman, then we'll beat you up in front of her!"

One of the thugs pounces on Aaron and Katrina. When he moves to pull Katrina away, Aaron kicks him right in the crotch, and he falls on top of the leader.

"Ahhh!" the man howls, rolling on the ground in pain.

- The rest of the group immediately becomes more alert, picking up bricks and sticks from the ground. They surround the couple with weapons in their hands.

Before they can strike, Aaron swiftly kicks one of them in the chest and cracks two of his ribs. Then he grabs another thug's arm and twists it behind his back until the sound of the bone-breaking echoes in the air. He deals with the gangsters in quick succession. One by one, they fall to the ground, clutching their injuries in pain.

Aaron defeats the gangsters without even breaking a sweat. He keeps one arm still firmly wrapped around Katrina's waist, taking

great care not to jolt Katrina and cause her any further pain.

The disparity in their fighting skills couldn't be any more obvious. Aaron has been up against armed criminals in the past. Dealing with a group of thugs is nothing to him. He handles them like a martial arts master schooling his students.

