

## AENWH 287

### Chapter 287: Calm Himself

Aaron can't stop grinning inside the car. Used to his stoic personality, Katrina feels a little uneasy to see him smiling so much. "Why are you so happy?" she grumbles. Seeing him in such a good mood while she's in so much pain makes her feel a little upset. At the displeased look on her face, Aaron smiles and says, "Come here, and I'll tell you the reason why I feel so happy,"

Thinking that Aaron wants to say something too inappropriate for the driver's ears, she immediately moves towards him. She doesn't want other people to hear what he'll be going to express. Katrina knew that Aaron is a big bully and often made her upset. His action, disgust her.

"Come closer!" Katrina leans closer, looking at him expectantly with big curious eyes.

All of a sudden, Aaron bows his head and kisses her lips. He places his hand on the spine of her back and presses her tightly against his chest. He kisses her hungrily like he's tasting the most precious delicacy in the world. She wasn't aware that Aaron would do such a vicious act in front of his driver.

Katrina's eyes widen as her mind goes blank. The sudden onslaught renders her weak and numb, and she gasps for breath and whimpers. Aaron is so focused on kissing her, that he doesn't even care that they're not alone.

Eyeing the driver dutifully keeping his eyes on the road, Katrina shoves Aaron off and hisses, "You bastard! Why do you do it?" She wiped her mouth quickly.

Aaron finds Katrina's red and swollen lips extremely attractive, and he restrains the urge to kiss her again. A wicked smile creeps up his face as he says, "What's wrong with me kissing my girlfriend? Don't I have the right to express my love through a sweet action?"

He had no intention to offend Katrina. He just wanted to give her a kiss because he was so delighted that she admitted to her best friend that they are into a relationship. This initiative coming from Katrina gives Aaron the hope that she will accept and love him soon.

Katrina almost explodes in anger. She pushes his approaching face away and snaps, "Who's your girlfriend?"

"Is she going to take it back now?" Aaron's eyes narrow in displeasure. He presses her against the seat and traps her body effectively. "Do you want me to punish you? Why do you deny it right now? Does it mean you only lied to your best friend?"

She saw a sudden pain cross at Aaron's eyes. She felt guilty, causing him such kind of pain.

With no way of resisting, Katrina is rendered helpless. Knowing she has to admit defeat or Aaron will humiliate her further, she compromises, "Okay, you're my boyfriend! Now let me go! Stop joking around!"

The smile reappears on his face. But Aaron still wants to take advantage of having Katrina in his arms. Although he can't go all the way in the car, he still wants to continue making out with her. One taste is never enough for him.

Katrina watches Aaron lean closer with growing dread. Remembering her injury, she flinches visibly and lets out a pained howl. Aaron frowns and moves away, checking her over in worry. "What's the matter? Are you hurt? Where is it?" She grits through her teeth, "My foot! Aaron, you hit my foot!"

He quickly releases her and helps her sit up. "I forgot about her ankle! This car is so small, and I must have hit her by accident." He frowns at the inconvenience. "I need to buy a car with a backseat big enough to fit a bed. She is not convenient in this car."

Katrina is relieved when Aaron finally releases her. But before her flustered heart can calm down, he suddenly bends over and grabs her foot.

"Let me see!" Aaron lifts her leg and places her foot on his lap. He takes the shoe off and carefully examines her barefoot. He can't let her suffer so much pain. To him, Katrina is important. He would rather have to suffer than his beloved.

Katrina's feet are fair, and her toes are round and smooth. Her small foot looks even more petite and lovely in Aaron's big hands.

In ancient times, seeing a woman's feet is equivalent to seeing her naked. Although society is more liberal at present, seeing Aaron holding her foot and staring at it so intently makes Katrina's heartbeat quicken and her face flush in shame. Her toes unconsciously curl as if embarrassed by the attention. She is not used to this kind of treatment. "Why is this devil so shameless? His sudden action makes me annoyed. He doesn't care about my reputation. He even flirted with me in front of another person," She thought in silence.

A man taking a woman's shoes off and holding her feet in his hands without any disgust is a clear indication of his affections for her. And Aaron is a serious germaphobe. He doesn't even deign to shake just anyone's hand so casually.

Staring at Aaron, her heart suddenly softens towards him. Her feelings changed too. Aaron must have been serious about her. Katrina is touched to see him do this for her without any hesitation.

After pinching her ankle carefully, he finally comes to a conclusion. "No fracture or dislocation. Just a minor sprain. You'll be fine after resting it for a few days."

Katrina nods shyly. When Aaron moves to put her shoe back on, she snatches it away from him and exclaims, "I'll do it myself! I am not totally disabled."

He was shocked by her sudden outburst. He suddenly asked himself if he did wrong that suddenly angered Katrina. He stared at it intently and pondered why she show such a reaction. He couldn't figure out why she suddenly showed a bad attitude toward him. He wanted to get angry right now, but he chose to calm himself down so they wouldn't fight again.