

AENWH 290

Chapter 290: Take Her Back

Thinking of the previous night puts a smile on Aaron's face. "Understandably, she's angry, and I was too rough last night. I should convince her to come with me,"

He says in a soft voice, "I promised you last night that I'll leave today. As you can see, my driver has taken my bags downstairs. I'm leaving now."

His words shock Katrina into silence. A surge of pain came rushing to her heart. Hearing him saying he will leave makes her sad. "I've looked forward to this day for so long. Now, he won't be able to force me or take advantage of me again. But why is it so painful thinking that we could never see each other in the future?"

A sudden rush of anger surges in her heart. "This shameless bastard! After he's had his fun, he's just going to pack up and leave?"

She blinks away the fresh tears that well up in her eyes. "I feel so aggrieved. Why did I ever trust him? It was all just a game to him. He doesn't care about me at all. He didn't mean his words,"

Feeling upset, she forces a smile and says with mock relief, "Okay, go on and leave! I'm not going to see you off, and you know your way out. Goodbye, Mr. Wilson!" She turns around to hide her face as it crumples in dejection. She doesn't want him to see her sadness and pain. She doesn't want to break in tears in front of this devil. Not even once, she will not give him satisfaction to humiliate her.

"This shameless playboy!" she grumbles lowly to herself. "Good riddance! I hope this bastard dies a slow death! This is the last time I'll ever give him the benefit of the doubt! I never want to see him again! I'll never fall for his lies again!"

While Katrina sulks in silence, she suddenly feels her body being lifted off the ground. Suddenly, she finds herself in Aaron's arms, looking at his handsome, smiling face. He stares at her gently and full of affection.

Frightened, but not willing to show any weakness, she glares at him and shoves at his chest in rage. "How dare he touch me without my permission!" "What are you doing? Put me down! Let me go! Take your things and go!" She yelled at him.

"Was last night not enough? Does he want to have another round before he throws me away like some toy? What the hell does he take me for? I'm not a doll that he can play with any time he wants!"

Aaron doesn't seem fazed by Katrina's ire. He says with a faint smile, "I'm taking my things and leaving. I will bring my future wife too," Then she strides out the door, holding her in his arms.

Katrina is stunned. His words catch her off guard, it takes her a long time to react. "Does he consider me as his possession? Does he want to take me away with him? Does he really want to stay with him?" All questions lingered in Katrina's mind.

Seeing the dumbstruck look on her face, Aaron bows his head and kisses the corner of her lips. He says in a gentle voice, "Move in with me. I'll have my men pick up your things later. Let's settle things between us and plan our future. Let's get married,"

“Now that I’m her boyfriend, there’s no need to keep living in this tiny apartment. Now that she’s hurt, it’s my turn to look after her. The best way for me to take care of her is to have her move in with me.”

Listening to Aaron gives Katrina complicated feelings. “Did I misunderstand him? I thought he was just going to leave me after playing with my emotions and sleeping with me. But it seems... Does he care about me after all? He really wanted to take me into his villa!”

Katrina’s mind is a mess. Her hatred towards him disappears in an instant. But his words register in her brain, and her eyes widen in alarm. “Who the hell agreed to move in with him? He decides to move in together without even asking me!”

“Even if he’s now my boyfriend, I don’t want to live with him! I’ll have a miserable time with him wanting to have an intimate moment all the time!” Wary of her own safety, she protests furiously, “No! I won’t allow you to take me back! I don’t want to live with you!”

Aaron shakes his head nonchalantly. “Why should I? I don’t trust you to take care of yourself. How will you climb up and down your apartment every day on your own?” he says, carrying Katrina out of the door.

“Hey! Put me down! Aaron, you bastard! I didn’t agree to this!” When he carries her downstairs, her eyes widen in panic and she punches his chest more frantically. “Why does he always have to be so bossy! He never respects what I want!”

Aaron keeps a firm hold on Katrina as she struggles helplessly in his arms. He says cheerfully, “What’s there to think about? Every morning, you’ll receive a wake-up call from your handsome boyfriend. Other women would be delighted by this!”

Katrina’s breath catches, and her face pales in horror. “A wake-up call every morning? Does he plan to have sex every day?” Face turning red, she glares at Aaron in shame and indignation. “You pervert!”

Aaron grins wickedly. “Katrina, I didn’t say anything, what are you calling me a pervert for? I get up at six every morning, so you’ll never be late to work. What’s wrong with waking you up early, so you get to work on time? Or would you rather I wake you up to another away?” he says, his voice becoming more flirtatious with every word he utters.

Katrina buries her face against his chest in shame. “This bastard! He always takes advantage of me, what else was I supposed to think?” Not wanting to hear any more, she growls in a low voice, “Shut up!”