

An Endless Night With Him Chapter 3

Chapter 3: Forcibly Taking Her Innocence

What is he doing? Was it that strange man's order?

Forcibly taking her innocence, preparing a set of clothes for her, sending her home... Does he count this as compensation? Does he think that she would forgive him?

Never!

She would never forget last night; how the bastard pointed a gun at her, made her take off her clothes, disregarded her protests, and forced her to...

The more she thinks about the night, the more she feels like bursting into tears.

Those bastards may have enjoyed a night of appetite, but they'll never know how much psychological and physical damage this would cause her.

Katrina inhales sharply through her nose, before finally responding in a cold voice, "No!"

But when Katrina tries to evade him and take the bus home, two tall and strong figures block her way. Looking up, Katrina sees two men that immediately make her want to turn back and scream, "There's no need for you to do this! What on earth do you want from me?"

Katrina feels overwhelmed. The grievance she had suffered the night before makes her burst into tears. She starts sobbing all of a sudden, and a string of crystal tears flows from her eyes.

She can't help crying.

The three men look at each other awkwardly, a little stunned. They only offered to bring her home with kindness. Is she crying because Mr. Wilson had been too rough yesterday?

They decided to do as she wished. Receiving a signal from the man in sunglasses, the two other men quickly make way.

The man holds his sunglasses and clears his throat. His tone is uncharacteristically gentle. "At 10 pm tonight, Mr. Wilson will be waiting for you in the same place."

Aaron Wilson was drugged by a unique aphrodisiac with the latest hi-tech poison. It takes several days to cure it completely. If not cured in time, the toxic effect may consume the brain nerves and cause unimaginable damage.

He had always stayed away from women and never liked the promiscuous women in the red-light district.

Additionally, because of the family's inheritance, his brother pays a lot of attention to his every move. Lord Wilson bears a grudge against Aaron. If his affairs were to be discovered, it might cause serious consequences.

Judging from Aaron's state when he left the ward this morning, he seems to be satisfied with Katrina. It has to be her.

Katrina immediately grits her teeth upon hearing his words.

She's so furious about last night, and now they dare tell her there's going to be a second time? What do they take her for, a prostitute? Do they think the hospital provides that kind of special service? Why are they bothering her instead of going somewhere else for pleasure? Psychopaths! These people are real bastards!

Katrina wipes away her tears and walks around the man, her eyes filled with stubbornness. She doesn't look back.

She's not a fool. Show up to serve him? She definitely won't be there tonight! Katrina arrives home, only to find that she's forgotten her keys in the locker room of the hospital. After a moment of hesitation, she finally rings the doorbell.

"Wait, please!" Eva, the household help, hurries to open the door.

She smiles when she sees Katrina. "Come in, My Lady!"

Katrina nodded slightly as she enters.

Eva doesn't notice her unusual behavior, chatting away

enthusiastically, “Mr. Anderson went out to play cards. Lady Sophie and Mr. Samuel have gone out as well. Oh! My Lady, I’ve made you your favorite sweet lotus seed porridge. Let me prepare it for you.”

“No, thank you, Eva.” She can’t eat anything right now.

Katrina declines Eva’s offer, though she feels very grateful. “Eva, I’m tired. I’m going to my room to get some rest.”

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“Oh, right! My Lady must’ve had a rough internship shift. Have a good rest!”

Back in her room, Katrina soaks herself in a bathtub, scrubbing away any marks from the previous night. She scrubs so hard, and it feels like she could rub off a layer of skin.

Katrina locks herself in the room and doesn’t eat or go out all day. In the evening, Katrina lay drowsily in bed when she suddenly gets a call from Farrah. As soon as she picks up, she hears an anxious voice, “Katrina, have you seen Patton?” “Farrah, calm down. What’s wrong with Patton?”

“Patton called me this afternoon to say that he was going to the hospital. But I waited for several hours for nothing. When I called back, I couldn’t reach him.”

Farrah adds, “Patton has the mind of a 5-year-old boy. What do I do if he had gotten lost?” She’s almost crying by the time she finishes. Katrina grew up in the same orphanage with Farrah and Patton. She knows exactly how important Patton is to Farrah. Patton is her brother and her only family.

She reluctantly perks up and tries to comfort her friend, “Farrah, calm down. Maybe he just forgot the time. I’ll go look for him with you. If we can’t find him, we’ll call the police!”

With her comfort and offer to help, Farrah calms down. “Alright, Katrina. If you have any information, please call me!”

After hanging up, Katrina changes her clothes and hurries out the door.

When they were in the orphanage at a young age, Farrah took Katrina under her wing in kindness. They're closer than biological sisters.

How could she stand aside while Patton is in trouble?

As soon as she runs out of her house, she sees that a fancy car is parked at a distance. It's exactly the same one outside the hospital this morning.

That morning, the man had said to show up at 10 pm... Does Patton's disappearance have something to do with them? She's stunned when realization dawns on her.

The car door opens, and the man in sunglasses gets off. In a serious tone, he says, "Miss Miller, Mr. Wilson is waiting for you."

Unable to help herself, Katrina grabs him by the collar and hisses, "You've kidnapped Patton, haven't