

An Endless Night With Him

An Endless Night With Him 201 Chapter 201: Marcellus Is Too Perfect

Katrina is leaving the hospital when she runs into Farrah.

Looking at Katrina's distraught face, Farrah asks in worry, "What happened, Katrina? Did you and Marcellus have a fight?"

It's only been a few minutes since Katrina's shift ended. She must have just arrived at the hospital. Why is she leaving so soon?

Given the depressed look on Katrina's face, the only explanation seems to be that she had a fight with Marcellus. This is the only reason Farrah can think of it.

Did something unpleasant happen when she visited Marcellus? Farrah wonders. But Marcellus loves Katrina a lot...

He pursued Katrina for many years. In spite of everything, he cared for her and remained silently by her side. Now that they're finally together, he dotes on Katrina and treats her with obvious devotion.

Marcellus is a passionate man. A lot of women would be envious of Katrina for finding such a tender and caring boyfriend.

There is no way that he would quarrel with Katrina. Something must have happened.

While Farrah anxiously worries about her best friend, Katrina looks up at her and says, "Farrah, I've decided to break up with Marcellus."

Farrah jerks at the unexpected announcement, disbelief colors her face. "What?"

As she suspected, Katrina's problem is related to Marcellus. But she didn't think it would be so serious that she wants to break up with him.

"Why?" she asks incredulously. "Why are you breaking up with Marcellus? Did he bully you? Did he do something to offend you?"

While Farrah finds it strange that Katrina wants to break up with Marcellus, she knows that she wouldn't break up with him for no reason. But she has no idea what it could be.

Is Marcellus in love with someone else? Farrah quickly scraps the idea. There is no way that would happen; Marcellus only has eyes for Katrina. He doesn't even give anyone else the time of day.

Did he bully her? Farrah's eyes widen in disbelief. No way, how dare he!

As Farrah anxiously waits for Katrina's response, Katrina quickly shakes her head. "No, Marcellus is very good to me, he's a great boyfriend. He didn't bully me or do anything to offend me."

Farrah breathes a sigh of relief at Katrina's words. As she expected, Marcellus is an excellent man. If he mistreats Katrina, there probably isn't a decent man left in the world.

But if that's the case... Farrah asks again, "Then why do you want to break up with him?"

“Marcellus is too perfect, and I don’t deserve him,” Katrina explains. “He is a talented young man with an excellent family background. I’m just a regular person. He doesn’t suit me at all.”

Claire’s words serve as a wake-up call to Katrina. After thinking things through, she realizes that the older woman has a point.

Even if she stays with Marcellus because she loves him, it wouldn’t be enough. Not everyone would approve of their relationship. The longer they stay together, the more they would suffer.

Katrina wants a relationship where she is to be able to stand beside her partner equally, not be compared to a parasite who is only taking advantage of her boyfriend. She wants to be in a relationship that is blessed by their family and friends, not one where she has to live in fear of schemes by her boyfriend’s family.

Listening to Katrina, realization dawns on Farrah.

Over the past few days, she has occasionally encountered an elegant woman coming in and out of Marcellus’s room at the hospital. She assumes the woman is Marcellus’s mother.

Marcellus’s mother must not approve of Katrina and their relationship. Katrina must want to break up with Marcellus because of his family’s objections.

It’s not very easy to marry into a wealthy family.

As an honorable woman, Katrina is not the type of person who would do things for the sake of money. Therefore, in the face of the disapproval of Marcellus’s family, leaving is her best choice for her.

Farrah understands Katrina’s decision. But to break up with Marcellus like this after being together for just a short period of time is quite a pity.

“What did Marcellus say?” “I didn’t see him earlier, so I haven’t talked to him yet,” Katrina says quietly. “I’ll say my goodbye over the phone.”

To break up with Marcellus completely, Katrina decides that she won’t go to the hospital and see Marcellus again. She knows it’s cruel to break things confusingly and heartbreakingly. But even if Marcellus takes a long time to get over it, even if he hates her, she will accept the consequences.

At this moment, Farrah doesn’t have anything to say anymore.

Knowing that Katrina is upset, Farrah pats her on the shoulder in comfort. “Katrina, I’ll go ask for a leave. What do you want to do tonight? I’ll accompany you.”

Katrina smiles and hugs Farrah. “Farrah, I know you’re worried about me, but I’m fine. Get on with your work, I’ll be alright.”

At Katrina’s cheerful look, Farrah is still left wondering, “Are you sure you can be alone right now?”

Katrina urges. “Please go on. I’m hungry now, so I’ll get something to eat first.” “Well...” Farrah hesitates. “Alright, then. Call me if you need me for anything!” Katrina grins. “I know, thank you.”

As soon as Farrah turns her back, Katrina’s face falls. After the breakup, she is afraid that she and Marcellus will become strangers.

But she is thankful to have a good confidant who cares about her deeply. Though she doesn't have any family or friends, she still has Farrah.

As the sun sets and the mottled street lights brighten the sky, the city is plunged into a quiet night. Wandering along on the streets, Katrina feels lonely.

Suddenly, her phone rings. Taking out her phone, she sees Marcellus's name on the screen.

Just as she wonders when she should end things with him, he calls all of a sudden. Now that she has this opportunity, she should break up with him now.

Taking a deep breath, Katrina answers the call.

An Endless Night With Him 202 Chapter 202: Breakup With Him

Katrina answers the phone in a toneless voice. "Hello."

"Katrina, I haven't seen you in a long time." Marcellus chats amiably. "Are things still that busy at work? Have you been eating and sleeping well?" No sooner had the call been answered than comes Marcellus's familiar voice, full of concern and tenderness as usual.

To avoid worrying Katrina, Marcellus doesn't mention that he had an argument with his mother earlier that afternoon. He will deal with it on his own because he loved her so much.

Katrina's heart twitches unconsciously at the familiar warm voice. Marcellus cares so deeply about her, but she is going to break up with him cruelly. She feels sad, getting an unbearable pain in her heart. She really doesn't want to leave him because Marcellus is so special to her.

Biting her bottom lip tightly, Katrina restrains herself from giving away her feelings.

After a few seconds of silence, Marcellus realizes that something is wrong. "What's wrong, Katrina?" he asks worriedly. "Too much work? Are you not feeling well?" A worried tone came out from his mouth.

The more Marcellus cares about her, the more uncomfortable Katrina feels.

But if she doesn't break up with him now, she doesn't know when she can do it. It's best not to drag her feet on such a matter.

To end their relationship, ultimately, she can't give Marcellus any hope. Katrina takes a deep breath and says calmly, "Marcellus, let's break up."

Marcellus freezes, and silence falls between them again. Katrina can even imagine how Marcellus looks on the other end of the line.

"Marcellus, let's break up."

When Katrina repeats the words in a deep and firm voice, Marcellus snaps out of his shock and speaks up. "Why? Katrina, why do you want to break up with me?" he asks in a strangled voice, his words stuttering with the anxiety he has never felt before.

He has loved Katrina for so many years. Against so many odds, they finally got together. Why on earth does she want to break up with me now? He can't think of a better reason why Katrina suddenly decided to break up with him.

"Katrina, is it because I'm not good enough? Have I done something wrong?" Marcellus wonders, thinking that he can change Katrina's opinion if he improves himself.

At Marcellus's words, Katrina hastens to explain, "No, Marcellus, you're perfect! I'm sorry, it's all my fault. I feel that I don't deserve your love and affection,"

She continues, "I don't think I love you enough. I really appreciate everything you have done for me. I always enjoy your company, but... I feel like something's missing between us. We're basically just close friends, and I can't bring myself to take things further with you."

Steeling herself, she says, "I'm sorry, Marcellus. I don't love you. I think this has gone on long enough. Let's break up."

The excuse is partly true. After spending so much time with Marcellus, they haven't done anything besides hold hands and hug. They haven't even kissed yet. It's definitely not normal for regular couples in love.

It's a frustrating and depressing situation, and Even if she likes Marcellus, she can't kiss him. Marcellus is silent. Does he think incredulously? She doesn't love me enough?

Indeed, Katrina is very reserved in terms of physical contact. But he thinks it's just Katrina being shy. It seems natural for a girl to be coy. He doesn't think of it in any other way.

Listening to Katrina makes Marcellus feel miserable and nervous.

Marcellus has always been mature. He tries to calm his mood and says, "Katrina, listen to me, it's not like that. Right now, your inability to go further with me only shows that we don't spend enough time together.

"Katrina, after we have been together for three months, a year, or even three years, that's when we'll know if we love each other or not. Katrina, I trust you. I know you have feelings for me, or you wouldn't have agreed to become my girlfriend. Katrina, can't we give each other a little more time?"

Marcellus cannot accept breaking up with Katrina. After finally getting a treasure that's difficult to attain, it disappears before he can cherish it. He is reluctant to give up so easily.

But Katrina seems intent on not giving him a chance.

"I don't love you, Marcellus," she says firmly. "We have known each other for so many years, but I still haven't fallen in love with you. What difference would more time make?"

"I'm sorry, Marcellus, but let's break up. You can hate me for this, but can we spare each other the heartbreak? There are a lot of girls in the world who are better than me. You'll meet a more suitable girl for you in the future.

"That's all I have to say, Marcellus. I'm hanging up now," Katrina says, unfeelingly, enduring the pain in her heart.

Hearing Katrina's words, Marcellus's voice becomes a little agitated. "I don't want anyone else! You're the only one I want! In my eyes, you are the perfect girl for me! I can't love someone other than you, Katrina,"

Although Katrina understands Marcellus's reluctance to break up and his determination to stay together, she cannot give in. Afraid of losing her resolve, she hangs up before Marcellus finishes speaking.

"Katrina? Katrina!" Marcellus calls frantically, only to hear a busy tone. He calls Katrina again, intent on tracking her down and talking to her face to face.

Breaking up on the phone is too hasty. He feels unsettled. I need to see her, and I need to try again.

But Katrina doesn't hesitate to reject his call. When he persistently calls again, he only hears a cold automated voice say, "Sorry, the number you have dialed cannot be reached. Please call again later."

To avoid Marcellus, Katrina turns off her cell phone. Her ruthless actions show that she has made up her mind to break up with him.

How could he sit still right now?

An Endless Night With Him 203 Chapter 203: Heartache

Marcellus pulls back the covers and jumps out of bed. He puts on his shoes before running outside of his room.

The injury on his leg still has not recovered, but all he sees is Katrina. He limps along on unsteady legs as he makes his way outside. He rushes out of the hospital room, without a care for his health.

"Mr. Brook!" the nurse in charge of his care exclaims. "Where are you going? You're not supposed to get out of bed right now!"

The young nurse is bringing medicine into the ward when she runs into Marcellus. All her protests fall on deaf ears. Marcellus's injury does nothing to slow him down. The nurse's efforts are nothing compared to his determination.

Pushing the nurse out of the way, he gets into the elevator and closes the doors on her.

The nurse panics, quickly reporting what happened to the head nurse. By the time the hospital staff is on the search, Marcellus has already left the hospital.

Searching for a patient in such a big city is difficult, not to mention it's already evening. If anything happens to Marcellus while he is outside, the hospital will be responsible because they lost him in the hospital.

The chief physician nervously calls Claire to inform her of the matter.

"What?" Claire gasps loudly. "What do you mean, Marcellus left the hospital? How did he get out of the hospital? He was fine when I left!" she shouts.

After hearing the news, Claire comes to the hospital without delay. She keeps calling Marcellus on her cell phone, but she doesn't get an answer.

When Claire arrives at the hospital, she finds Marcellus's phone in his room. He left in such a hurry that he didn't even have time to take his phone when he ran out. Katrina's picture is still set as the lock screen background image when he unlocks the phone.

Claire checks the recent call records and finds out that Marcellus and Katrina had a conversation about 20 minutes

ago.

Marcellus must have left on impulse because of that woman! Claire thinks furiously. She doesn't know what Katrina said to Marcellus, but for him to leave regardless of his injury, it must have been serious.

That horrible woman! As Claire worries about Marcellus, her resentment for Katrina grows.

After leaving the hospital, Marcellus takes a taxi directly to Katrina's apartment. When he arrives at her unit, he pounds on the door and yells, "Katrina! Katrina, are you there? Katrina, come out! Let's talk about this face to face!"

Despite his efforts, there is no response from the inside.

Marcellus sits on the doorstep in dejection. Unable to reach Katrina, he doesn't know where else to find her. All he can do is sit by the doorway and wait for her to come back.

Meanwhile, Katrina stands by the riverside with a six-pack of beer.

Deep in thought, she unconsciously goes to a familiar place. The cool breeze blowing against her face does nothing to ease the gloom in her heart.

Across the river, neon lights flash on the skyscrapers with a boy's confession to a girl.

Katrina thinks back to the last time she was here when Marcellus confessed to her the same way during a romantic date. At that time, she sat on the bench with her eyes closed, ready to accept his kiss.

Who knows that in just half a month's time, everything would change? Before, she was filled with romantic feelings. But now, all she has is the heartache of a painful breakup. Thinking about it makes her very sad.

Sitting on a bench, Katrina opens a bottle of beer and takes a swig. Drinking her sorrows away seems to be the only way she can make herself feel better.

But Katrina is not a good drinker.

After a few bottles, she is practically drunk already. Her delicate face is flushed, and she feels nauseous. Her body is burning up.

She rises from the bench and staggers towards the edge of the river, leaning against the railing to let the cold air sober her up. Slumping over the railing, she closes her eyes wearily and drifts off for a bit.

Suddenly, she feels a strong force loop around her waist. Her feet lifted off the ground as her whole person was being raised.

Although Katrina is a little drunk, she is still alert.

All of a sudden, someone rushes over and picks her up from behind. She immediately thinks that she ran into a bad person. Kicking her legs furiously, she demands, "What the hell, who are you? What are you doing? Let me go!"

The man keeps Katrina off her feet until he reaches a safe spot. Placing Katrina on a bench, he barks, "Stupid woman! How could you do such a thing just for a man?"

Katrina looks up and is greeted with Aaron's attractive face. His handsome features don't diminish how angry he looks. With his tall figure towering over her, she feels small.

Despite her intoxicated state, she is not stupid. Even though she doesn't know why Aaron is here, seeing his thunderous face makes her realize something.

Pointing at herself, Katrina lets out a little burp before she says, "Aaron, did you think I was going to jump off and kill myself?"

Is that the reason he rushed off to roughly grab her by the waist and carry her back? Is that why he looks so angry with her?

When Aaron smells the alcohol from Katrina's mouth, Aaron frowns in disgust. His brow furrows even more at her words.

So she wasn't depressed enough to kill herself?

Earlier, Aaron followed Katrina because she looked like a lost soul walking along the streets. While Katrina was on the phone with Marcellus, he heard her break up with him. When she bought beer and went to the riverside to drink, he couldn't bear it anymore and almost swept in to interrupt her.

But seeing her staggering towards the river and leaning against the railings frightened him enough to act. The situation looked very dire.

Aaron thought that she wanted to commit suicide. With his heart in his mouth, he rushed in and pulled her away.

He seeing Katrina safe made him feel as if he had survived a great disaster. But her reaction makes it seem as if he was making a mountain out of a molehill.

An Endless Night With Him 204 Chapter 204: She Is Not Vulnerable

Aaron snorts coldly to himself. Although he doesn't care what Katrina does, he doesn't feel as nervous as before.

For her, he investigated the truth behind the car accident, spent a lot of time and resources to get the recording, and warned her to be careful of Claire Brook. But she repaid his kindness with ingratitude, going as far as to think that he was deliberately destroying her relationship with Marcellus.

Thinking of her heartless actions makes him furious. He doesn't want to think about her anymore.

However, after hearing that she almost got into a car accident, he spared no effort to pursue the truth. After seeing her walk dejectedly along the street, he felt so worried about her that he followed her in

secret. After seeing her walk to the river and thinking that she wants to commit suicide, he rushed in to drag her to safety.

Despite everything, Aaron cares about her a lot. In more than 20 years of his life, he has never cared so much about a woman.

Although he is unwilling to admit it, he has already put her in a very important place in his heart. Even when she ran away from him and found a new boyfriend, he still doesn't give up on her.

Aaron doesn't say a word, sitting down next to Katrina. Katrina is too depressed to drive Aaron away ruthlessly.

Additionally, she had misunderstood him before. She doesn't know why he pesters her nonstop, but his actions show that he really cares about her. He spent a lot of time to investigate the truth behind the car accident and pulled her away from the edge of the river because he thought she was about to commit suicide.

Even if he is overbearing, always forcing her to do things against her will, at the end of the day, Aaron is not as horrible as she originally thought.

With Aaron's personality, even if she drives him away now, he won't leave unless he wants to. Besides, she doesn't need to make him leave. Since he is here, she might as well drink with him. Drinking with someone is better than drinking alone.

Katrina grabs a bottle of beer from the six-pack and hands it to Aaron. She reaches for another bottle and tries several times to open it without success.

Aaron rolls his eyes at her futile attempts. This stupid alcoholic!

Katrina resumes drinking even though she is already tipsy. Although Aaron looks disapproving, he opens his bottle and hands it to her. Then he takes the one from her hand and drinks along with her.

Katrina and Marcellus are not meant to be together.

She is his woman. Her body and her first time belong to him, and her heart should also belong to him. If she finds another man as her boyfriend, breaking up is only a matter of course.

Now, she is drinking because of that man.

Despite his bitterness, Aaron sits down next to her and accompanies her. As a possessive man, this is an amazing feat for him. After meeting her, he makes exceptions for her again and again.

Katrina looks up and drinks a mouthful of beer. After wiping the corners of her mouth, she says, "Don't worry, even if I kill myself, I'm not going to do it that way."

Despite the slight smile on her lips, her expression looks very pained. There is a deep sadness in her glassy eyes.

"My father died in drowning. After so many years, I still can't forget the way he looked when he died." Katrina closes her eyes at the painful memory.

He was the only family she had ever known, the only man who loved and protected her. In the young Katrina's heart, her father is a strong mountain, her rock, and shelter.

Remembering how weak he looked when he died still brings unspeakable grief to her heart. "It was horrible, and his whole body swelled up. If I want to go, I will choose a better way than drowning."

Katrina's nose turns sour at the memory. Even with her eyes closed, tears stream down her cheeks uncontrollably. The sadness in her voice is unmistakable, and her body starts to tremble as she cries.

The scene makes Aaron realize that her father's death must have been a significant blow to Katrina. After so many years, the thought of his death can still make her burst into tears.

Aaron finally realizes why Katrina is so afraid of water.

It's no wonder she panicked and almost drowned when Victoria pushed her into the pool at the party last time. She must have felt desperate and scared.

At that time, he didn't think that it was a big deal that she didn't know how to swim. The memory makes him feel guilty for not protecting her well.

After that, Aaron was determined to teach her how to swim. But knowing the trauma behind her fear, he can't bear to be so cruel as to force her to do it.

If something happens to her in the future, he will save her instead.

The night is cold, and Katrina is depressed from the breakup and the memory of her dead father. Feeling a sudden chill all over her body, she shakes uncontrollably.

Aaron takes off his coat and drapes it over Katrina's shoulders. Because he is more significant than her, the coat engulfs her small frame completely.

The familiar scent on the coat makes Katrina feel warm and gives her a sense of comfort. Shaking off her gloomy thoughts, she wipes away the tears from her eyes and puts on a tough façade. "I can't kill myself. If I do, you will look down on me."

Resolve fills Katrina at the thought. Even if she's upset, she's not as vulnerable as Aaron thinks.

Four years ago, an asshole took away her innocence indiscriminately. In Hadley City, Aaron also took her by force again and again. These experiences are nothing compared to a small break up. She was able to overcome them, and she will be able to overcome this.

Just because she's upset and drinking away her sorrows doesn't mean that she would succumb to her negative emotions and kill herself.

At her father's deathbed, he was extremely worried about her. Later, Carl adopted her and raised her as his own. How could she take her life for granted after that?

Katrina will never kill herself. No matter how tough the difficulties are, she will soldier on. There is no way that she would let down the people who care about her.

An Endless Night With Him 205 Chapter 205: He Has Gone To This Extent For Her

Katrina's casual words make Aaron angry. "Stop it!"

Although he knows that she's only doing it to feign optimism, Aaron feels a surge of pain in his heart at her casual take on her life. It's more painful for him to see than the previous dejected expression on her face.

To stop her from spouting nonsense, Aaron gathers her in his arms. He holds her tightly, pressing her body against his.

How could she talk about her own life like this? He can't let her think this way.

As long as Aaron is alive, he won't let her leave him. Even if she flees to the other end of the world, he will follow her and get her back. Even if she tries to kill herself, he will bring her back from the dead. He won't let her go anywhere unless it's by his side.

Katrina is his woman.

Even if she doesn't have a father, he can take his place and dote on her, as long as she is obedient. Even if she doesn't have any relatives, he can take their place and take care of her, as long as she gives up the idea of leaving him.

He can give her anything she lacks, as long as it's within his reach. Aaron has never made such a promise to any woman in his life. But he is willing to give her a lifetime of glory.

In Aaron's strong arms, Katrina finds warmth in his embrace. He is holding her so tightly that it starts to hurt. But in her loneliness and sadness, the embrace gives her a comfort she desperately needs.

Katrina doesn't push him away.

Unlike Marcellus's cautious embrace, Aaron's embrace is domineering and forceful. As soon as she breaks up with Marcellus, she runs into another man's arms.

Katrina knows it isn't right, but can't push Aaron away. At this vulnerable moment in her life, she needs all the emotional support she can get.

Katrina closes her eyes. Using her drunken state as an excuse, she lets herself be shameless just this once.

Katrina's soft petite body is pressed tightly against Aaron's in his firm embrace. Amidst the heavy smell of alcohol, he can smell her distinct scent.

He feels weak against the pull of her soft body and her familiar soothing scent. He can even feel her soft body even through her clothes.

Aaron hasn't held Katrina like this in a long time. He really misses the touch of her body, the scent of her skin. He is completely reluctant to let her go.

Since Aaron came to Abbe City, Katrina always keeps her guard up every time she sees him, never letting him get too close. Like a feral wild cat, her hackles rise at the sight of him. The closer he gets to her, the more she becomes hostile and avoids him.

It's very rare for her to remain so quiet and docile in his arms like this. She is only willing to let him hold her while she's drunk

The thought leaves Aaron bereft. For now, he enjoys the pleasure of holding her in his arms.

After a long time, Aaron's tight embrace makes Katrina gasp for air. The alcohol in her system also starts to take effect. Katrina feels a sudden twinge of nausea in her stomach.

Katrina starts to gag and shoves Aaron away. "Aaron, let me go. I feel sick."

Aaron is still reluctant to let Katrina go. But with the moment spoiled, he feels very uncomfortable. Instead of releasing her, he says, "I don't mind if you throw up in my arms."

He can easily throw away his clothes and take a bath if she throws them. He just wants to keep holding her like this.

What the hell? Katrina is speechless. Is this the same Aaron who would throw people out of his room for touching his bed?

Apart from how much she might throw up in this condition, she will end up vomiting on her clothes with him holding her so tightly. Katrina shudders at the thought. "Aaron, don't be ridiculous! Let me go," she insists, struggling out of his grasp.

With a great deal of reluctance, Aaron finally releases Katrina. He takes the remaining beer bottles out of the bag and gives it to her.

Bending over in pain, Katrina throws up the contents of her stomach.

Aaron rubs her back, soothingly. "Stupid woman! Don't drink so much if you can't handle it! Idiot!" His harsh words contradict his gentle actions. Seeing Katrina torture herself so severely for the sake of another man irritates him.

After Katrina vomits, the intoxication in her eyes seems to deepen.

Aaron unscrews a bottle of water and hands it over to her wordlessly. Then he throws the bottles of beer into a garbage bin nearby.

After rinsing her mouth, Katrina looks at Aaron blankly. "Aaron, I'm sleepy. I want to go home."

Because of Katrina's drunken state, her soft tone sounds coquettish, making Aaron's heart pound heavily. She can hardly keep her eyes open. She is unable to walk by herself.

Aaron stands in front of her. With his back to her, he crouches down to her level. Katrina looks at him in confusion. "Why are you standing in my way? Get out of my way!" she slurs.

What an idiot! Aaron rolls his eyes. He is offering to give her a piggyback ride. This woman has no romantic bone in her body!

Aaron grits his teeth. "Hop on! I'll take you home!"

Katrina is so drunk, and she would end up in the trash the next day if he lets her go on her own. There is no way she can walk back by herself.

Aaron seldom drives a woman home, let alone carry someone so selflessly. But today, he is willing to bend down in front of her.

He has gone to this extent for her. If she hooks up another man after this, I'll throw her onto the bed and give her a good fuck, so she never leaves my side again! He growls to himself.

"Okay!" Katrina nods in understanding and climbs onto his back.

Holding her fair, slender legs, Aaron hoists her weight to secure her in place. He straightens up and strides towards the parking lot.

Katrina is light, so Aaron doesn't have any difficulty while he walks to his car.

The moment reminds Katrina so much of her father carrying her during her childhood that it gives her a sense of security she hasn't felt since her youth. With her arms looped around Aaron's neck, she passes out in restful sleep.

An Endless Night With Him 206 Chapter 206: Don't Leave Me

- All of a sudden, Aaron hears Katrina's steady and even breathing behind him. He feels a little speechless.

How could she fall asleep so quickly? Is she not afraid that he will do something heinous to her? She is always on her guard against him, why is she so quiet right now?

Although Aaron is dumbfounded, he relaxes a great deal.

Whether she is drunk or not, she can trust him with such confidence that she feels comfortable losing consciousness in his presence.

After a long walk, Aaron reaches his car.

Balancing Katrina carefully on his back, he opens the door and gently places her in the passenger seat and fastens the seatbelt around her. Just as Aaron is about to pull away, Katrina suddenly grasps his hand.

The action surprises Aaron.

Katrina is still fast asleep. Her delicate brows are twisted tightly. As if his departure frightens her, she grabs his hand tightly and refuses to let him go.

Her subconscious reaction softens the expression on his face. He gets an inexplicable feeling of happiness in his heart. But if she doesn't let him go, how can he drive?

Aaron touches Katrina's forehead and says softly, "Hey, let me go, I'm not going anywhere." His tone is soft as if he is coaxing an innocent little girl of four or five. In her sleepy state, Katrina resembles one.

But Katrina isn't listening. Sensing that he is about to pull away, she tightens her grip more frantically. There is unspeakable urgency and sadness in her voice as she cries, "Dad, don't leave me!"

Aaron's brows twist, his face darkening at the words, he thought that she didn't want to let go of him because she trusted and depended on him. But she just mistook him for someone else, and she thought he was her father.

Katrina always has a way of bringing him down when he is in a good mood. Aaron is so upset that he wants to throw her out of the car.

In spite of his anger, he doesn't have the heart to leave her. He takes a small pillow from the backseat and carefully puts it in her arms.

Drunk and sleepy, Katrina thinks that the pillow in her arms is her father's arm. She lets Aaron go and hugs the pillow closely.

Aaron feels complicated emotions stir within him. This stupid woman!

Katrina usually puts up a strong, independent façade. She lives alone, earns a living for herself, and doesn't seem to have a need for anyone.

In the end, she's just a weak girl who yearns for her family. The lack of a family's love is what probably made her who she is today. Without parents and relatives, she must have learned to be strong at a very young age, relying on a strong disguise to survive.

Remaining strong for so many years must have been very difficult and exhausting. The realization makes Aaron's heart soften in sympathy.

Despite how much he likes her, despite how much he wants to protect her, he is also the one who hurts her the most. His possessiveness and lack of knowledge in courting a girl keep making him express his love for her in the wrong way.

Subjected to injustice since childhood, she has to guard herself more. His actions only push her away from him further and further.

It's time for him to control his temper and change his ways. She has already led a miserable life, and he doesn't have the heart to hurt her again.

After pulling away from Katrina, Aaron goes around to the other side of the car. Once he's settled in the driver's seat, he puts his foot on the gas and drives away.

Aaron is troubled. Katrina's tiny bed is too cramped for two people to spend the night. He doesn't know how he can bring her home safely, take care of her, and restrain himself from touching her.

He has no resistance against her body. He hasn't touched her for so many days. Every time he holds her, something stirs inside him.

If he stays, they will have to huddle together in her narrow bed. Pressed tightly against her, he's not sure he can

control himself.

For the time being, their relationship has managed to thaw a little. She finally stopped being hostile and acting like he is her biggest enemy.

At such a critical moment, he can't possibly take advantage of her while she is drunk.

If he does, her perception of him will drop to the bottom once again as soon as she wakes up. He doesn't need to wonder to know the consequences.

He can't risk their relationship.

After a few moments, Aaron turns the wheel around and drives to his villa. Instead of bringing her back to her tiny apartment, he takes her to his place is a better idea.

Throughout the trip, Katrina holds the pillow like a precious baby and sleeps peacefully.

Watching her lovely tranquil face, Aaron smiles unconsciously. This stupid woman is so gullible, he thinks fondly, not knowing that his eyes are full of affection as he gazes at her.

Twenty minutes later, the car pulls into the most expensive neighborhood in Abbe City and stops in front of a villa. Aaron gets out of the car and walks over to the passenger seat.

When he pulls the pillow from Katrina's grasp, she clutches the pillow tighter. With furrowed eyebrows, she says protectively, "Don't touch my dad! Where are you taking him?"

Katrina is still dreaming. In her nightmare, a demon is taking her father away from her as she desperately holds onto him. The more Aaron tries to remove the pillow, the more distressed she becomes.

"Dad is here," Aaron soothes, patting her hand in comfort.

Aaron's hand is warmer than the pillow, and it reminds Katrina of her father more than the pillow. She releases the pillow and holds his hand instead.

Aaron bends down and picks her up. Carrying Katrina, he walks into the villa.

An Endless Night With Him 207 Chapter 207: Drunk Katrina

Aaron walks into the house with Katrina in his arms. Randy opens the door and greets him, "Mr. Wilson, you're back. I'll prepare dinner right now."

Before Randy can finish talking, Aaron says in a low voice, "Don't bother, Randy. Just go to bed early."

When Aaron came to Abbe City, he brought his trusted men with him. Randy has been his butler for more than a decade. He is used to Randy taking care of everything for him.

Randy suddenly notices that Aaron is carrying a woman in his arms. Mr. Wilson brought a woman home! He thinks in wonder.

Aaron has never brought anyone back to the villa since they moved to Abbe City. Randy is surprised to see him bring a woman home tonight.

He knows that Aaron came to Abbe City because of Katrina. But he also knows that Katrina recently got a boyfriend, not to mention is currently in a cold war with Aaron.

It's obvious that Aaron is not doing well with Katrina. In the past few weeks, he's had a cloud hanging over his head,

Switching targets and finding another woman is not in line with Aaron's character. In more than 20 years of his life, Aaron has never been close to a woman besides Katrina.

Randy is extremely curious about the woman. When Aaron passes by, he takes a good look at her. Understanding dawns on his face when he sees the woman is actually Katrina.

No wonder Aaron is holding her so carefully.

Randy doesn't know what Aaron did to turn Katrina around from avoiding him. But seeing them together makes him genuinely happy. He wanted to see Aaron in a happy moment.

Although Randy is only Aaron's housekeeper, he has also witnessed Aaron grow from a young boy into an untouchable business tycoon. Randy values Aaron like his own son.

Aaron has been in a bad mood these past few weeks because of Katrina. Seeing them together now, Randy is very happy for Aaron. He really hopes they end up together.

Back when they were in Hadley City, although Aaron and Katrina conflicted with each other, Katrina's appearance caused a change in Aaron.

Aaron has always been indifferent and unsmiling. But whether he's fighting with Katrina or flirting with her, Randy feels that this is the way things should be. Aaron's apathy disappears whenever Katrina is concerned, revealing the real Aaron.

As Aaron's butler, Randy is Aaron and Katrina's top supporter. Ignoring Randy's curiosity and delight, Aaron carries Katrina upstairs and into his room. "I thought you would bring another woman," Randy said. "She has been in trouble lately, and I can't leave her in this state. Randy, you rest now because it's getting late," Randy just nodded and went straight to his room without saying any words.

Katrina stinks of beer. Body flushed from the alcohol, and her clothes cling to her skin uncomfortably. When Aaron places her on the bed and tucks her in, she kicks the blanket away and begins to pull her clothes restlessly.

"Hot... too hot," she moans while her eyes are closed.

Her skirt hikes up her thigh from her frantic movements, revealing smooth legs and a portion of her underwear. Her shirt collar is pulled low, exposing her cleavage. She makes a very tempting image.

Aaron has always been weak against Katrina's body. The sight renders him completely powerless, his eyes darkening with desire.

But this time, he ignores his instinct to do what he wants.

For the first time, Katrina lies in front of him, actively tearing away her clothes like an invitation. Despite the alluring scene, Aaron restrains himself. He tears his gaze away and walks out.

He can't bear to look at her and not do anything to satisfy his hunger. "Randy," he knocks at his door. The door opens, and Randy stands in front of him.

Randy blinks at the terrible expression on Aaron's face. Thinking that they had another argument, he responds worriedly, "Mr. Wilson."

Aaron points to the room. "Get someone to bathe her and change her clothes." Randy is also a man who was young once. At Aaron's words, he immediately realizes what is going on.

It turns out that Aaron isn't angry for getting into a fight with Katrina. He is just sexually frustrated. Randy never thought that the powerful Aaron would one day be defeated by a woman.

Instead of staying in the room and acting on his urges, he decides to have someone else bathe Katrina and change her clothes.

It's a sign of respect for Katrina. Aaron is really making progress. For Katrina, he is willing to change. Randy is relieved by the development.

Seeing Aaron's upset face, Randy has a sudden urge to laugh. But he can only keep his thoughts to himself. If Aaron sees any hint of amusement on his face, he will become even more upset and might take it out on someone.

"Okay, I'll go find someone," Randy replies and quickly walks away.

A few minutes later, a maid enters Aaron's room and helps Katrina undress and bathe, while Aaron goes into the next room and takes a cold shower.

The desire coursing through his veins doesn't diminish in the slightest. Even when he closes his eyes, images of Katrina's underwear and exposed cleavage flashes in his mind.

Aaron's mouth goes dry. Obviously, she wasn't seducing me. She was only feeling hot.

Before he met Katrina, his body had never reacted to a woman. But even an unconscious gesture from her can be fatal to him. He could hardly resist her temptation.

To Aaron, Katrina is a drug addiction that he will never be able to get rid of. After the cold shower, Aaron goes back to his room and checks on Katrina. Katrina is fast asleep.

Dressed in a nightgown, she is curled into a ball under the blanket, revealing only her delicate face. Eyes closed, her long eyelashes cast a shadow on her skin. Her petal-shaped lips are pressed together.

She looks particularly adorable.

An Endless Night With Him 208 Chapter 208: Katrina Winced in Pain

Aaron bends down and kisses her pink lips lightly. The quick taste makes him want to devour her. If he goes on like this, it will be more difficult for him to control himself.

He finally doused his desire with the cold shower he just took. If he kisses her again, he won't be able to leave the room tonight

With a great deal of determination, he pulls away from Katrina, tucks her in, and leaves the room.

The next day, the sun is shining brightly by the time Katrina wakes up. Rubbing her pounding head, she squints at the sunlight as she gets out of bed.

Katrina winces in pain. Her head is throbbing painfully. Unfortunately, she has work today. It's time to get up and get ready for work. When she pulls back the covers and turns to get out of bed, she realizes that she isn't in her room.

Her bed is so small that her feet can reach the floor when she turns to get out of bed. But this bed is so big that she can roll all over it.

Where am I?

Katrina surveys the room with more awareness. It is completely unfamiliar to her. She doesn't remember ever being here before.

Why am I here? Katrina rubs his eyes with some confusion. It must be a dream.

When she opens her eyes again, her surroundings don't change. The room is very large. Despite the minimalist furniture and furnishings, they all look high-end and expensive.

Katrina looks back on the night before.

After breaking up with Marcellus over the phone last night, she took a walk on the street and drank her sorrows away. Then she vaguely remembers seeing Aaron. He sat by her side and drank with her.

But she can't remember anything else.

She drank so much last night, that she was completely out of it. She remembers dreaming of her father and being carried on his back like when she was young. –

From the memories, Katrina becomes certain that Aaron brought her here last night. At the realization, Katrina's eyes widen in alarm. She quickly looks down at her clothes.

That beast! The last time Aaron followed her home, he almost raped her in her own apartment. She can't believe he would **** her while she was drunk and helpless.

After checking herself, she realizes that she doesn't feel sore anywhere, and her body doesn't have any ambiguous traces.

So Aaron didn't touch me last night? Katrina breathes a sigh of relief at the realization. After she got drunk, she lost her senses and turned to Aaron. Fortunately, he didn't touch her. If he did anything to her, she would never forgive him. She is grateful for his kindness in taking care of her while she was helpless.

Her clothes have been replaced with a soft and clean nightgown. It seems that someone helped her take a bath. Although she has no recollection of who bathed her, she only can pretend that it wasn't Aaron.

When Katrina gets out of bed and goes to the bathroom, she notices the clock hanging on the wall. Her eyes bulged at the time.

My God! How could I sleep in so late! Why didn't my alarm clock go off? I'm so late! Katrina rushes to find her cell phone in a panic, only to find it switched off. When she turned off her phone to avoid Marcellus's calls, she also turned off the alarm clock.

Hurrying to the bathroom, she washes her face and brushes her teeth with a new toothbrush by the sink. Randy had prepared the toothbrush and a towel for Katrina the night before.

It takes less than five minutes for Katrina to clean up and another two minutes to get dressed before she runs out of the room.

When Katrina rushes downstairs, Randy looks up from the plant he is tending to in the living room and greets, "Good morning, Miss Miller."

When Katrina sees Randy, she gets a strong feeling of déjà vu. It feels like she is traveling back in time.

If it weren't for the fact that the house is a little different from the villa in Hadley City, Katrina would have thought that she is back in Hadley City and the days of her captivity.

Katrina quickly shakes the thoughts away.

This is Abbe City. This must be Aaron's new home in the city. When Aaron moved to Abbe City, he brought his long-time butler with him.

Katrina has always respected Randy, even back in Hadley City. At the sight of Randy, she responds with a smile, "Randy, good morning."

Randy puts down his tools and says, "Miss Miller, are you hungry? I'll prepare your breakfast."

Just as Randy is about to leave for the kitchen, Katrina quickly replies, "No, thank you, Randy! I'm going to be late for work I'm skipping breakfast!"

Despite the familiar scene, the situation has changed. Here in Abbe City, Katrina has her own job and her own life. She is no longer a canary in a cage.

Between breakfast and work, the latter is no doubt more important. Katrina is already by the door by the time she is finished talking.

Randy quickly speaks up. "Miss Miller! Mr. Wilson called your office to request a leave for you. You don't need to worry so much." He pauses with a reassuring smile. "And it's not easy to get a taxi here. If you want to leave, I'll get someone to send you back."

At Randy's words, Katrina halts to a stop from her sprint to the entrance. Aaron requested leave for her?

In any case, Katrina believes that it's difficult to get a taxi from Aaron's villa. He has always liked the quiet. Back in Hadley City, his villa was halfway up the mountain.

His villa in Abbe City naturally wouldn't be in the busy downtown where people come and go all the time. Even if she rushes out now, she won't be able to get to the police station by running.

Katrina has no choice but to listen to Randy.

An Endless Night With Him 209 Chapter 209: Why Does It Have To Be Difficult?

Katrina doesn't need to rush out anymore. Finally calming down, she turns to Randy and smiles at him. "Randy, I... Thank you."

Randy grins back at her. "Just a moment, Miss Miller." After Katrina sits down at the table, Randy goes to the kitchen to get her breakfast. By this time, Aaron is on his way to the office for work.

When he got up this morning, he went to his room to check on Katrina. He didn't wake her up when he saw that she was sleeping soundly. Thinking she would need to rest, he called the police station and requested a day off for her.

Meanwhile, Marcellus is still waiting outside Katrina's apartment. He stayed up by her door all night in hopes of getting back together with her.

After loving her for so many years, she finally agreed to be his girlfriend. It hasn't been long since they got together, how could she break up with him so soon?

Katrina is happy with him. There isn't anything wrong in their relationship, either. Why do they need to break up all of a sudden?

Marcellus cannot accept this.

Katrina's decision to break up must have been an impulsive decision. He hopes she will give him another chance. If there's anything he needs to improve on, he will change it.

Marcellus is determined to do whatever it takes to gain her forgiveness.

But throughout the whole night of waiting for her, he doesn't even see a soul. He doesn't see her go out for work this morning, which means she's not even in her apartment.

To avoid him, Katrina didn't go home last night. It's a sign that she is determined to break up with him. The realization makes Marcellus's heart clench in pain.

Focused on finding Katrina as soon as possible, Marcellus left the hospital in a hurry without taking his phone with him.

He has no idea where she spent the night or how she is right now, Even now, Marcellus worries about her safety

Thinking that she spent the night with her best friend Farrah, Marcellus finds it pointless to keep waiting. He has no choice but to leave.

Marcellus is dejected, the exhaustion in his eyes complemented by the stubble on his chin. He walks aimlessly along the streets on his own, the pain of the break up torturing him endlessly.

All of a sudden, a red sports car screeches to a stop at the side of the road. When the doors open, two women rush out. "Marcellus!" Claire cries. "Where did you go last night? Are you alright?"

The young girl at her heels is Irene Harrison, the woman Claire wants for her son. "Marcellus," she says. "Mrs. Brook has been looking for you the whole night, and she's very worried about you!"

Seeing the two women makes Marcellus unspeakably tired.

The previous afternoon, Claire kept trying to discredit Katrina to get him to break up with her. Afterward, Katrina broke up with him over the phone.

He doesn't know if it was a coincidence or if his mother confronted Katrina to make her break up with him. After the break-up, he is the one in pain. His mother must be very happy, and this is what she has been waiting for.

Despite his mother's evident worries, her opposition and lack of support for his relationship with Katrina make him unspeakably weary.

Marcellus feels helpless. Is this his mother's fault? He shakes his head. "I'm fine."

Seeing the unspeakable grief and heartache on her son's face makes Claire feel terrible. Although she wants her son to break up with Katrina, she doesn't want him to be tortured to death because of her.

After learning that Marcellus left the hospital, Irene overlooked Marcellus's rude attitude towards her during her hospital visit. Instead, she joined Claire in her search for Marcellus, consoling her the whole time.

In Claire's opinion, Irene is an ideal and rare woman. She is not only beautiful but also highly educated and of noble birth. Despite her background, she is not arrogant. She treats people with kindness, regardless of their status.

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Irene is the perfect woman to be Marcellus's wife. "Marcellus, the doctor said you can't walk yet," Claire reminds him. "Let's go back to the hospital." Instead of resisting, Marcellus obediently gets into the car and goes with them back to the hospital.

His injuries are still healing. If he can't even take care of himself, how could he look for Katrina? He can't let her see him in such a miserable state.

After arriving at the hospital, Irene finds the doctor for Marcellus. Marcellus watches her figure with a sense of irony.

He doesn't even remember her first name. After tricking him into having a meal together one time, Claire still keeps desperately pushing her into his life.

He has to admit that the young man is a good person. He is also grateful for her kindness. Even if he doesn't like her, he can't deny her right to like someone.

But she also knows that he has a girlfriend.

He has already made himself clear that he doesn't want to get close to her. When she visited him and peeled apples for him yesterday, he roughly rejected her and turned her away.

Marcellus doesn't want to betray Katrina and become close to another woman.

He doesn't want to give Irene any hope. He doesn't want her to misunderstand him and become more entangled in his life.

With only Katrina in his heart, he will never like her. He doesn't want her to waste her feelings on him. Given her noble status, she can find a man who will love her completely and spoil her all her life. But

because of Claire's support and approval, Irene doesn't leave him alone. After finding out about the break-up, Claire takes advantage of Katrina's absence to bring Irene more into the picture.

Marcellus is tired of being caught in the middle of the three women: the woman he loves, his mother, and the woman his mother wants for him.

All he wants is to be in a serious relationship with the person he loves. Why does it have to be so difficult?

An Endless Night With Him 210 Chapter 210: She Never Fully Accepted Him

After breakfast at Aaron's villa, Katrina stands up to say goodbye. Unlike in Hadley City, her movements are no longer restricted by Aaron.

Randy doesn't stop Katrina's departure. Instead, he asks with a kind smile, "Miss Miller, are you going home? I'll send the driver to take you back."

"No, Randy," she replies. "Please drop me off at the flower shop on J Road." Randy doesn't ask much. He nods and says, "Yes, Miss Miller."

Because Randy has some errands to run, he accompanies Katrina. When the car stops at the flower shop on J Road, Katrina says goodbye to him before she enters the shop.

The shop assistant greets her with a smile. "Katrina, you're here again. Which one do you want today? White chrysanthemum?"

Katrina smiles back. "Yes, please."

After taking the bouquet of white chrysanthemums from the florist, Katrina goes to a nearby store to buy a bottle of wine.

Katrina is going to visit her father in the cemetery today.

After the car leaves, Randy watches Katrina from the rearview mirror and sees her walking out of the store with a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

Randy blinks in surprise at the flowers. Is she going to attend someone's funeral? He shakes the thought away. All his orders from Aaron are to give Katrina a ride when she wants to leave. And he has already carried out his task. It's not his business, nor his place to ask questions. After buying flowers and wine, Katrina takes a bus to the cemetery in the suburbs. When Katrina gets out of the bus, she immediately sees the cemetery groundskeeper under a tree in front of the cabin.

During her last visit, the old man told her that he would retire to his hometown soon. He was very concerned about her, hoping that she would get a boyfriend to take care of her.

To reassure him, Katrina promised that the next time she visits, she would bring her boyfriend with her.

But she doesn't expect that she would get a boyfriend only break up with him the day before she comes back to the cemetery.

Seeing Katrina with the flowers and wine, the man recognizes her from a distance. "Miss Miller, you're here!" he exclaims in surprise. "No work today?"

Although Katrina was drunk and heartbroken last night, she doesn't want to let the caretaker know that something is wrong. She doesn't want him to worry about her.

Katrina smiles. "It's my day off today, so I came to visit. How are you?" "Quite good, thank you." The man nods in earnest, glancing behind Katrina from time to time. After confirming that Katrina is alone, the man asks in disappointment, "Why are you alone?"

At the question, worry flashes on Katrina's face. "He... He is very busy with work. He went on an emergency business trip yesterday, so he couldn't come with me today. But don't worry, he is very kind to me. He loves me very much," Katrina says to ease the man's worries.

"That's good," the old man replies, still feeling a bit worried.

Unfortunately, he can't meet Katrina's boyfriend before he retires. He doesn't know what kind of boyfriend she has. Knowing that Katrina doesn't have a family, he always worries about her future. She is afraid that she might not have anyone she can trust and depend on.

"Um... I'll go see my father now." "Of course! Go ahead."

Katrina walks to her father's grave. Settling down in front of the grave, she opens the wine and pours a glass of her father's favorite drink.

"Dad, I had a dream about you last night. It felt so real, you carried me on your back and took care of me as you did before."

She lets out a sigh before continuing, "Dad, I got a good boyfriend recently. I wanted to bring him to meet you, but... his mother doesn't like me. He was born into a rich and prominent family, completely out of my league. Dad, I... I broke up

with him."

Katrina sniffs, "Dad, if you were here, you'd support my decision, right?"

Her father was just a minimum wage store clerk, but he was a man of integrity. He wasn't the kind of person who would take advantage of rich people for social status and money.

Even in his final moments, he gave up his life all to save a man from drowning. For Katrina, her father was a hero. Years after he passed, no one remembers her father except for her. But it doesn't make him any less great.

Before he died, she told her to find someone who loves her. It doesn't matter if he is rich or poor, as long as he can be good to her. He didn't want her to be with a rich man who doesn't pay attention to her. He'd rather that she doesn't marry at all than have her suffer.

If her father knew that Claire dislikes her enough to hire someone to kill her, he definitely wouldn't have approved of her relationship with Marcellus.

She doesn't belong in the same class as Marcellus, and she has no intention of using Marcellus to become rich. For the future development of the Brook family and Marcellus's career, she chooses to let him go.

“Dad, don’t worry about me. I’ll be fine.” Katrina pauses. “Although I was upset and depressed after the break-up... I also felt a sense of relief. After all... we really don’t fit together.”

Now, Katrina doesn’t have to worry about Marcellus hurting his career because of her. She doesn’t have to worry about Claire scheming behind her back.

After clearing her thoughts, Katrina realizes that she isn’t as upset as she thought she would be. After drinking her sadness away, she feels much better.

Maybe I really don’t love Marcellus enough, Katrina thinks ironically. I hope he can find a woman who loves him more than I do.

When she agreed to be with him, she didn’t know if she did it because she felt grateful for his kindness and couldn’t bear to refuse him, or if she also liked him back.

In the end, they don’t feel the same way about each other.

While they were together, Katrina couldn’t be affectionate with Marcellus. Despite all her efforts to be receptive to his touch, she always felt nervous and shied away from instinct.

She never fully accepted him.