AENWH 289

Chapter 289: His Huge Affection

Katrina keeps struggling and tries to push Aaron away. "What business nonsense is he talking about? He just wants to have sex! This pervert really wanted to take advantage of me all the time!"

When Katrina continues to fight back, Aaron grabs her wrists with one hand and presses them to the mattress above her head. With her legs trapped beneath his body, she can't move. His strong force is pinning her down.

Aaron's dark eyes are full of tenderness as he gazes down at Katrina.

When their eyes meet, Katrina suddenly falters. Aaron's eyes are so compelling that every time she looks him in the eye, she gets into a daze.

Taking advantage of Katrina's distraction, Aaron bends down and kisses her lips, pouring all his emotions into the kiss. He wanted to make her feel how he loves her. Though he is fully aware that often he made a wrong move of showing his affection, he can't stop himself from not claiming her.

Katrina's cheeks became warm, and her mind went blank.

Aaron's tender kiss coaxes Katrina into submission little by little. Before she knows it, she feels her body go slack, and her skin becomes hot. Her spine shivers, and she can't control a surge of excitement coming through her senses. She wanted to scold herself for being like this.

Her glassy eyes make Katrina look innocent and pure. It arouses Aaron even more. By the time Katrina snaps back to her senses, she finds herself naked in front of him. Aaron has also lost his clothes in the process. His lips trail kisses down her body, and his hands are searing against her skin.

Warning bells ring in Katrina's head, and she pushes him away again. "Aaron, no! Stop forcing me again," Her voice comes out breathless, it almost sounds like a moan.

Aaron stops for a second before he continues to explore her body with more enthusiasm.

His mouth against her skin, he says in a deep and hoarse voice, "Relax. I'll be gentle, and you won't feel any pain. I promise you I will not hurt you. Can I?"

There's a hint of self-restraint in his voice. "God, I've missed her so much! I've looked forward to this for so long. I look forward to spending most of our time as husband and wife. I will marry her once she accepts me fully,"

"It wasn't easy winning her over, but she doesn't resent me anymore. She's finally my girlfriend. Despite her protests, she doesn't hate me anymore. Maybe she's just nervous and embarrassed,"

"In that case, I'll be gentle. I'll show her that as long as we're happy together, there's no shame in making love. I'll make her realize how wonderful this is. I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her and have lots of children in the future,"

With Aaron's unrelenting assault, Katrina has no choice but to accept defeat. Despite her extreme resentment at the betrayal, Aaron gets what he wants.

The moment Aaron enters her tiny body, he feels indescribable satisfaction and pleasure. Katrina is lying beneath him, glaring at him adorably. He kisses her forehead gently and restrains himself from being rough and gives her time to adjust. Katrina can't explain her emotion while looking at Aaron's handsome face on top of her. She wanted to hate him, but he is now her boyfriend. This devil always coaxed her doing this kind of thing.

But the sensation of finally being inside Katrina feels so good that he can't resist his urges anymore. In the end, he loses control and starts ravishing her with wild abandon. Lost in ecstasy, he ignores her whimpered pleas to stop and takes his pleasure like a beast.

By the time Katrina wakes up the next day, it's already midday. She slowly rolls over and sits up, flinching in pain the whole time. Her whole body is covered in bruises, and she aches all over.

Katrina feels unspeakable hatred and disappointment.

"That bastard! He said he would be gentle, but he loses his self-control," She wipes angry tears from her eyes, not wanting to break down. "He forced me again! He said he'd be gentle, but everything hurts!

Men are monsters! He betrayed my trust and lied to me! Why does he keep doing this to me? I hate this! I thought I could trust him! That bastard!"

After Aaron's unforgiving actions last night, Katrina's legs are soft and weak. She has a difficult time dressing herself up and leaving the room. When she slams the door open, she sees Aaron in the living room and his driver carrying his packed suitcases.

At the sound, Aaron turns around and says mildly, "You're awake." The driver's presence makes Katrina falter. Not wanting to lose her temper in front of someone else, she glares at him in silence. Aaron waves the driver off. "Take my bags downstairs." "Yes, sir." His driver quickly vanished.

After the driver leaves with the suitcases, Aaron strides over to Katrina and wraps his arms around her waist. "Does it still hurt?" he asks with regret. And his voice was gentle. "I was so caught up with my own pleasure, that I lost control last night. My poor girl. I hate myself seeing her suffer like this,"

Caught off guard by his obvious concern, Katrina flushes red and growls angrily, "You lied to me! It hurt all over!" "How dare this bastard ask me if it hurts! He should know how much pain I'm in! I hate him so much!"

"She looks like an adorable kitten," Aaron thinks with a smile. He pats her head, a tender look in his eyes. "Honey, I'm sorry, in the future I will be more careful and gentle. I'll go out and buy some medicine for you. It will help ease the pain." He put a light kiss on her forehead.

with him! The nerve of this pervert! He doesn't even have the decency to look ashamed and apologize! He dares to call me, honey! I hate him!"