

## **Warning 1001**

### [Chapter 1001 Clare's Drunken Stupor](#)

Lennon's POV:

I immediately held Clare and offered her my arms for support.

I could get the strong stench of alcohol coming from her mouth. I knew she was drunk without even looking closely at her.

"Clare, when did you drink? How did you get so drunk?"

I was very worried about her because she did not enjoy drinking. In fact she was not a drinker. Maybe she was in a bad mood and just started drinking to comfort herself.

I felt sorry for her, trying to think what had caused her to drink herself sick.

Then I realized it was all my fault. If I had taken the initiative to explain everything to her sooner, instead of leaving her alone, she wouldn't have drunk like a sailor to drown her sorrows.

### [Chapter 1002 Solve The Problem](#)

Lennon's POV:

Surprised by Clare's sudden mention of my ex, I asked her instead, "So, why are you upset? Is it because Maeve brought up Kristine?"

Clare gazed at me, shaking her head. "Answer my question first," she pressed.

I chuckled at her tenacity and reached out to gently pinch her cheek. "In truth, since being with you, Kristine has been a distant memory. I'm not angry because Maeve mentioned her. I'm angry because you hide your unhappiness behind a forced smile. I want you to feel comfortable enough to show your true emotions, even if it means getting mad at me. That's your prerogative," I explained.

Clare frowned, muttering to herself, "But everyone around us keeps reminding me that we're not a good match."

### [Chapter 1003 Lennon Was So Considerate](#)

Clare's POV:

The next day, I woke up because I was too hungry.

Every part of my body ached every time I moved, and my head was also pounding. I didn't know if it was

because Lennon and I had too much sex last night or if it was because I was drunk.

I opened my eyes in a daze. The first thing that caught my eye was Lennon's handsome face.

He looked so damn handsome that I felt like I was still dreaming.

I couldn't help but reach my hand out to touch his eyebrows, his nose, and finally, his sexy lips.

I felt my cheeks go hot at the thought of these lips kissing me down there just a few hours ago. I was absolutely obsessed with him.

As I recalled what happened last night, I slowly slid my thumb across his soft, plump lips.

#### [Chapter 1004 The Parents Have Dinner Together](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon had informed me that he had sent the driver to pick up my parents and that I should just follow him to the restaurant that he had booked.

We were the last to arrive. Everybody else was already seated and waiting for us.

I seated myself comfortably next to my mother and was pleased to see the smiles on my parents' faces. Ah! That meant that no one had made things difficult for them!

What surprised me most was the harmonious atmosphere that prevailed over the dinner. Even the grumpy Declan seemed very amiable.

When we were having dinner, he chatted cheerfully with my parents and asked them what kind of work they did.

#### [Chapter 1005 Lennon Went On A Business Trip](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon's remark made me blush. I turned my face away and said, "I'd rather not kiss you."

"I see," he said while finding a spot to park his car.

Confused by his reaction, I asked, "Wha—"

Before I could even finish my sentence, he planted a kiss on my lips.

His tongue traced the outline of my lips, and my body felt weak in his embrace.

Because we were still on the street, Lennon pulled away from me after a few seconds. He chuckled

devilishly and whispered, "I still want to kiss you, Mrs. Torres."

I was delighted by his words. Blushing, I replied, "Kiss me when we get home."

#### [Chapter 1006 Running Into Kristine](#)

Clare's POV:

It was then that I remembered when Lennon took me to buy our wedding rings. Along with the pink diamond ring for me, he also bought a pair of simple rings for us.

My ring was a bit loose on my finger, so I had to get it modified, but I had been busy ever since and just couldn't get the time to visit the store again to get my ring back.

When I talked about this with Kelley, she decided to accompany me to the store latter to get the ring.

We went there after dinner. As we entered the store, the shop assistant smiled a big, pleasant smile in my direction. "Mrs. Torres! It's nice having you here so soon."

Hearing my name, the shop manager also came out and greeted me warmly, "Good to see you again, Mrs. Torres. Please, make yourself comfortable. I will get your ring. Give me a moment, please."

#### [Chapter 1007 The Fight Between The Rivals In Love](#)

Clare's POV:

Kelley's words clearly struck a sensitive chord in Maeve. She was so irritated that she retorted, "What the hell are you talking about? Who are you anyway? You look so shabby, you remind me of last week's trash I put out. How dare you talk to us like that in this respected place?

Are you even a member of the upper class?" Kelley snapped back, "So you basically mean if some man buys you a diamond ring, that'll make you a member of the upper class? In that case, indeed I do not belong to the upper class. Because I can easily afford to buy a diamond ring myself. I don't need to rely on men."

The two of them yelled at each other without stopping to reason. Kelley was clearly on a winning streak while Maeve was battling with words. She was so angry that she wanted to beat Kelley to a pulp.

#### [Chapter 1008 Lennon Had An Operation](#)

Clare's POV:

Upon seeing us, Marcel gave a friendly greeting and I replied politely. However, before I could come up with an excuse to leave with Kelley, she deliberately asked Marcel and Tilda, "Is this your new girlfriend, Marcel?"

Marcel remained silent, while Tilda held his arm and responded arrogantly, "Yes, I'm his girlfriend. What's it to you? I don't need your approval to be with him, do I?"

Tilda's words cut the air like a sharp blade, laced with hostility that stung Kelley's ears.

Still, Kelley was not one to back down from a challenge. "I'm not your mother, so you don't need my permission to be with anyone. But if you want to keep your boyfriend, I suggest you to stay alert; lest he gets drunk and decides to have another drunken one-night-stand."

#### [Chapter 1009 Go To Lennon](#)

Clare's POV:

Once Bryce sent me the address, I immediately started planning to book a ticket.

However, since it was already late at night, the best I could do was secure a ticket of the earliest flight in the morning of the following day, which would be 6 o'clock. Through the night, I was constantly anxious and asked Bryce about Lennon's condition every few minutes.

At around one o'clock in the morning, Bryce finally gave me the news that the operation was successful. I felt relieved that everything went well and that Lennon was safe.

I was thankful to God that he didn't take my dear husband from me.

#### [Chapter 1010 Workaholic](#)

Clare's POV:

I sat down beside Lennon's bed and cared for him once I hung up the phone. But I eventually dozed off. It was already midday when I woke up again; and to my horror, Lennon was nowhere to be found.

I was worried about him. At once, I got to my feet to look for him.

I kept scolding myself for dozing off. I came here to look after Lennon, but I fell asleep so fast that I didn't notice when he left.

As I opened the door, I also reached for my phone to call Lennon. But when I raised my head, I noticed him and several other men in suits standing in the corridor.

They all appeared deadly serious. Instead of trying to interrupt them, I just stood there and listened for a bit.