

Warning 1021

[Chapter 1021 The Lawsuit Was Settled](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon actually stopped after hearing my words.

He continued to press against me for a while longer but didn't do anything to me.

I couldn't help but worry about him.

We had both been active, and recently, we were under a lot of stress. We needed to have sex to unwind. But unfortunately, he had just undergone surgery. He left the hospital earlier than he was supposed to because he had to handle the company's affairs, and it prevented him from recovering steady and fast, so I had to stop him right now.

I would be lying if I said I didn't want to have sex with him. I did, and I wanted his touch so bad. But since he needed to rest, I couldn't allow myself to have sex with him.

[Chapter 1022 Preparations Before The Party](#)

Clare's POV:

Declan helped Lennon get a nutritionist, who cooked for us every day. Lennon healed well thanks to the diligent nursing of the nutritionist. Our lives gradually returned to normalcy.

Aside from going to work every day, Lennon had numerous social engagements. But he vowed not to drink too much, so I was relieved.

Before leaving for work this morning, Lennon hugged me from behind and said, "Clare, there is a party tonight. I'm hoping you'll accompany me."

I avoided parties such as these. The few parties I'd been to in the past were all work-related.

[Chapter 1023 Attending The Party](#)

Clare's POV:

After I finished styling, I went back to the car with Lennon. On our way to the party, I couldn't help but ask, "Who will attend the party tonight? Is there anyone I know there?"

"I've invited several investors and directors in the entertainment industry. I'm sure you've heard their names at some point."

I nodded and decided not to ask more. I just wanted to ask if his friends would come tonight, but since he misunderstood me, I figured it'd be best if I didn't say anything more.

[Chapter 1024 Met The Ex-girlfriend](#)

Clare's POV:

Kristine was still looking stunning today, just like when we last met. She was clad in a designer dress, and with the delicate makeup, her gorgeous face seemed even more stunning.

I couldn't help but sigh every time I saw her. It's no surprise that Lennon liked her.

Kristine walked up to us and greeted Larkin with a smile. "Mr. Baldwin, I didn't expect to see you here."

Larkin smiled and replied, "Well, I'm surprised you came as well."

He glanced at Lennon briefly before turning his attention to Kristine and said, "You are still so gorgeous. There are so many female stars here tonight, but none of them can compare with you. You deserve to—"

[Chapter 1025 A Very Distinctive Companion](#)

Clare's POV:

I was just thinking of getting caught while feeding Lennon with my hands, and here came Stewart. My cheeks flushed, as I wasn't expecting my thought to turn real. I suddenly wanted to hide under the table.

As embarrassed as I was, Lennon, on the contrary, was exceptionally calm. He leaned back as he looked at his friend. "After all, I am married to such a lovely woman. Do you have a woman like that?"

Stewart smiled as he expectantly looked at his date. "Go and bring me a plate of food. Mr. Torres needs to know that he's not the only person with such privileges."

I eyed the woman, who seemed about the same age as me. She was in a nice knee-length dress, but her eyes were subtly sharp. She was lovely and alluring, both at the same time.

[Chapter 1026 Let It Go](#)

Lennon's POV:

As Clare and Zaria left, Stewart suddenly stated, "Lennon, I saw Kristine just now. Have you also seen her? She is still the same as she was before. She even went out of her way to greet me, like nothing had happened between you two."

I simply nodded in response.

Stewart felt I was too calm, so the look in his eyes changed. "I thought you would be surprised, even if you weren't excited. I wasn't expecting you to be so calm. Just be honest with me. Have you also seen Kristine?"

I nodded. "Yeah, I met her some moments ago. She went out of her way to greet me, but I ignored her."

[Chapter 1027 Give Her A Head-on Blow](#)

Clare's POV:

I turned to look at the person standing next to Kristine.

The woman looked around thirty years old. She was tall and well-dressed. She wasn't that good-looking, but the look in her eyes was very sharp. That woman was none other than Cathleen.

I didn't expect to meet Cathleen here. I certainly didn't expect that she would be with Kristine.

Cathleen looked at me from head to toe before she coldly said, "It's nice to meet you, Miss Dawson. We've fought many times before, but I certainly didn't expect to see you here. I thought you didn't come to places like this."

The tone of her voice was full of disdain. It was obvious that she wanted to insult me.

[Chapter 1028 Fainted](#)

Clare's POV:

Upon my return to the hall from the restroom with Zaria, I found that Lennon and Stewart had ended their conversation. Stewart then said, "Nothing is intriguing here. Why don't we go upstairs and play cards? Sherman and Hanley are also there. We can discuss our project."

Lennon looked at me and questioned, "Do you want to go? If you want to, we will go. If not, I'll talk to them next time."

What he did truly moved me. He always put me first and made sure I felt safe and loved.

Since he was caring and considerate, I decided to reward him. Hence, I told him, "I want to go."

Lennon agreed to go upstairs only after hearing my affirmative response.

[Chapter 1029 Kidnapping](#)

Clare's POV:

When I regained consciousness, I was no longer in the lounge. I was in a fast-moving minibus. I smelled a strong odor. I scowled and felt like retching.

My hands were firmly tied with the tape, and I was tossed into the back seat of the van. I couldn't stretch my hands and felt pain in my knees and elbows. I suspected that they were wounded.

I instantly realized that I was kidnapped and that I was probably far away from the manor where the party was being held.

[Chapter 1030 Resistance](#)

Clare's POV:

The man in the passenger seat nodded after a while.

My body shook with hopelessness at his response.

I really was stupid to think that people like these two could have even an ounce of mercy in them. These soulless brutes were even willing to kill innocents for money, so how could they let me go?

I didn't know how I would escape or how this would all end. I wished it was just a horrible dream, but it wasn't. I doubted if they would let me go in a reputable way.

The man in the passenger seat said to the driver with blonde hair, "Okay. You can do what you want, but stay within your limits. The boss has only permitted us to beat her, not rape her; so handle her cautiously. I don't want to get into trouble later for your unbounded urges."