

Warning 1031

[Chapter 1031 Save Myself](#)

Clare's POV:

Things didn't turn out how I had hoped. The blonde-haired man abruptly came to his senses.

"Bitch, what are you up to?"

He cursed as he stretched out his hand to pull my hair. "Our boss wants to keep you alive, but now I change my mind. I don't want the money anymore! I'm going to rape you and then crush you to death!"

His remarks scared the hell out of me. His eyes let me know that he wasn't joking. He had a strong desire to carry it through.

The grip on my hair felt as though my scalp was burning.

This man was much stronger than the man in the passenger seat. I could feel my skin tearing, and I couldn't help but scream.

[Chapter 1032 Rescue](#)

Lennon's POV:

I had to wait outside the operating room with the police officers since I couldn't get in to accompany Clare.

"Where exactly did you find my wife?" I asked the police officers.

The tall police officer responded, "We found her on the highway. They had a car accident and the automobile hit the guardrail on the roadside. As we arrived, she was the only one left in the car. We later received an order requesting us to look for Mrs. Torres, after we had sent her to the hospital. We recognized that the girl we saved was your wife after seeing the photo, so we notified you immediately."

[Chapter 1033 Make A Statement](#)

Clare's POV:

I couldn't tell how long I had been unconscious. I just knew I had a long, horrible dream.

In my dream, I was raped by those two kidnappers.

They ripped my clothes off and continued to slap me whenever I fought back. They were so fierce and looked as if they intended to kill me.

I struggled even harder because I was terrified. I didn't wake up from my dream till I heard a familiar

voice.

I gradually opened my eyes. The hazy vision gradually became clear. I saw Lennon, who seemed very worried about me.

When he saw me awake, he scooped me into his arms. He hugged me so firmly that my whole body hurt terribly.

[Chapter 1034 Did You Offend Someone](#)

Clare's POV:

Seeing my condition, Lennon embraced me in a hug. "Don't force yourself, Clare. Give your mind some time and think peacefully later. Okay?" He gave me a questioning nod. "I will make the lives of those people a living hell. I will find them at all costs."

His words worked like a strengthening, soothing charm on me.

In his arms, I leaned my head against his chest and closed my eyes. I let my heart relax as I breathed into his shirt. Feeling better after a while, I sat straight and started explaining the whole event to the police.

[Chapter 1035 The Past Of Lennon And Kristine](#)

Clare's POV:

I felt a little bad saying that. I feared that my words would mislead Lennon because it sounded like I was complaining.

Although I had known that Lennon had no feelings for Kristine, I was unsure how he would handle the situation.

I raised my head to look at him. I was about to ask him if he thought I lied against Kristine when he asked, "Clare, do you suspect Kristine?"

I was taken aback by his forthrightness.

I didn't want to badmouth his ex-girlfriend, but I'd always felt like Kristine had something to do with my kidnapping.

My thoughts were jumbled. I remained silent for a long time.

[Chapter 1036 Kristine's Past](#)

Clare's POV:

Hearing Lennon's story, I felt strangely uneasy. Even if I asked him about it, I still felt sorry when I heard it.

I finally understood why Maeve was hostile to me, and why she believed that Lennon still had feelings for Kristine. Kristine and Lennon had been together for a long time.

I remained silent and Lennon sensed my emotions. He suddenly bent his head and kissed me. He asked worriedly, "Clare, are you sad because of what I said?"

Even though I was feeling sad, I shook my head. "I'm not. I know why Kristine left you. Your Grandpa offered her ten million dollars, and she accepted it."

[Chapter 1037 Kristine's True Colors](#)

Clare's POV:

I was shocked. I didn't know Kristine very well, and even though I could tell by instinct she wasn't an innocent and fragile girl, I still didn't expect that her means of doing things were even more terrible than I had ever imagined.

I couldn't imagine how painful it had been for Lennon after he found out about all of this.

When Marcel betrayed me, I was incredibly depressed; and his case was even totally different from Kristine's.

I was worried about Lennon, but he looked very calm. Maybe he had already accepted it.

"Do you also find it hard to believe such a thing?" he asked.

[Chapter 1038 Visit](#)

Clare's POV:

I was stunned for a moment. But at that point, an idea suddenly popped in my mind, and I joked, "Of course! Talking about ten million dollars, after all. I doubt I can ever make that much money on my own. And you just gave it to her without hesitation."

Lennon smiled. "You know money means nothing to me. But seriously, don't you feel sorry for me at all? She just literally trampled on my feelings!"

I frowned and asked, "Why do I need to feel sorry for you? Do you feel bad because you couldn't marry your ex-girlfriend?"

[Chapter 1039 The Boss](#)

Lennon's POV:

Clare and Zaria were talking about girl stuff, but Stewart and I couldn't just butt in their conversation. We tried, but we would get criticized from time to time. So, Stewart and I just walked to the window at the end of the corridor to have a man's talk.

"You didn't come over just to see Clare, right?" I asked. "Did you find out who those kidnappers and their boss were?"

"I really can't hide anything from you, can I?" Stewart smiled. "After I went back yesterday, I hired someone to investigate the matter. I found the suspects this morning. After they got beaten up, they told me everything."

[Chapter 1040 Revenge On Cathleen](#)

Clare's POV:

After four days in the hospital, I was feeling much better. So I was eager to apply for my discharge.

I hated being in the hospital. Even though I was in the most expensive ward and everything was great, I still longed to go home. The best place to be was always at home.

Lennon had been in the hospital with me these days. He even held meetings online.

I tried to convince him to return to work after I was released from the hospital today, but he insisted on helping me pack and accompanying me home.

He stopped me from doing anything, so I had to watch him ask the nursing attendant to do everything.