

Warning 1098

[Chapter 1098 Encounter](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon appeared content with my response. He embraced me without drying his hair and planted a kiss on my lips.

As he kissed me, his hand grasped one of my breasts and he rubbed it roughly against my clothing.

Despite feeling bashful, I didn't resist his touch. Instead, I shyly reciprocated his advances.

I reached for his bathrobe, undoing the fastenings, and his erect penis immediately pressed against my lower abdomen. I couldn't resist rubbing it against my wet labia.