

Warning 941

[Chapter 941 The Daughter's Husband](#)

Clare's POV:

As soon as we went back to the ward, my father could not wait to ask the question that had been bothering him. "Is it true you've gotten married? How long have you two known each other? Have you told your mother that you're married? Can you really rely on this man? Are you sure you know him well? How could you not tell us about something this big? You wouldn't have told me about this if I hadn't been injured and called you over, would you?"

The more my father spoke, the more his hackles rose. Judging from the tone of his voice, he was mad and disappointed, so I immediately reassured him.

[Chapter 942 Don't Joke About Marriage](#)

Clare's POV:

While we were alone in the elevator, I explained apologetically to Lennon, "My mother is irritable and a little angry today. You go on without me. I want to have a good talk with her."

"I can appreciate your mother's feelings. Naturally, her maternal instincts kicked in. Obviously she wants her daughter to marry someone she knows well. They have loved you and raised you for over twenty years, but we went ahead and got married without their permission. It's expected that they will receive such news with a dose of anger."

I glanced at him and said, "I'm glad you have a proper understanding of the situation."

[Chapter 943 Move In With Him](#)

Clare's POV:

I felt like the moment I stepped out of the hospital, a huge lingering burden was lifted off my shoulders. The situation was obviously hard to handle, but I couldn't be more grateful that it finally got resolved. Dad turned out to be a blessing in disguise, and though my mother was displeased, she didn't say something harsh out of anger.

I stood at the side of the road to hail a taxi when I noticed a familiar car stopping in front of me. The driver's side window slowly rolled down as I saw Lennon's attractive features. He turned elegantly to look at me. "Come. Get inside."

His presence took me by surprise as I asked, "Didn't you take your leave already? What are you still doing here?"

[Chapter 944 Mrs. Torres](#)

Clare's POV:

Tilda's curiosity was piqued the moment Lennon drove away. She asked eagerly, "What does he do? Gosh! He is so handsome! Are you sure the two of you are just friends?"

I chose to respond to her first question only. "I don't know the details of his work except that he is involved in finance industry."

When Lennon introduced himself to me, he only mentioned that he worked in finance. He did not tell me which section he was involved in and I did not bother to pry further.

[Chapter 945 He Might Be My Husband](#)

Clare's POV:

Flipping my hair, I turned around to see who was speaking. A man was walking up to me with a charming smile on his lips.

Thoughtfully, I tried to recognize his face, but I remembered nothing. I didn't believe I had seen him before. As I assessed him, Kelley asked, "Was he calling out to you just now? Do you know him?"

"No, I don't." Shrugging my shoulders, I was sure I had no memories of this man. I didn't try to initiate a conversation either because I wasn't sure if he was calling me or someone else.

With a warm smile, he stopped in front of me and said, "Mrs. Torres, I am not sure if you remember me, so let me introduce myself. I am a friend of Lennon's. My name is Stewart Dury. You guys bought a diamond ring from my jewelry store."

[Chapter 946 How Can Newlyweds Be Separated](#)

Clare's POV:

I returned to work right after saying goodbye to Kelley. When I got to my desk, I contacted Lennon and informed him that I bumped into Stewart during lunch and he even paid my bill.

Lennon laughed. "Stewart is a straightforward individual. He always does exactly what he wants. Are you upset?"

"No, he's quite enthusiastic. It was my first meeting with him, and he covered the bill. He really didn't have to."

"It's okay. He always asks me to pay the bill anyway. Just put it on his tab if you go to his restaurant again." Lennon reassured me.

[Chapter 947 House Tour](#)

Clare's POV:

I drove home after leaving the hospital. To my surprise, I saw Marcel outside of my house, seemingly passed out drunk. His shirt was unbuttoned, and his collar was slightly open. Not only that, but his face was also a little flushed. Before I could stop the car, he jumped on his feet and rushed toward me.

I slammed on the brakes, angrily unfastened my seatbelt, and got out. "What the hell were you thinking? You could've been hurt!"

"Clare..." Marcel walked up to me with a smile. Then, he reached out his hand to me, but I unconsciously took a step back. Without a word, I walked home and did not even look back at him.

[Chapter 948 Clare's Pink Bedroom](#)

Clare's POV:

My dainty pink bedroom was small, warm and cozy. Several pretty dolls adorned in pink clothes lay scattered around.

Lennon raised his eyebrows in surprise. "I didn't expect you to love such a feminine pink color."

I blushed. This was the first time that I had brought a man to visit my bedroom. I felt a little shy and could not look him in the eye. "What's the matter? Can't I?"

"No, of course not! I'm just a little surprised. You're generally quite rational and objective. I didn't expect you to be so girlish in private."

My face turned to an even darker shade of red. I argued in a soft voice. "No matter how rational and objective I may be, I'm still a little girl at heart. Many girls like pink."

[Chapter 949 Lennon Cooked The Food](#)

Clare's POV:

I was sitting in the dining room while Lennon was busy in the kitchen. He looked very handsome while he was cooking. His sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, revealing his strong arms. He was focused on sorting out and cutting the ingredients. He moved quickly but smoothly, and it was obviously he knew his way around the kitchen.

The light shone on him and made him look gentle, which made me feel warm inside.

Lennon suddenly raised his head and looked at me. He then joked, "Don't look at me like that. You're making me nervous."

[Chapter 950 He Is My Husband](#)

Clare's POV:

After chatting with Lennon for a while, I realized that it was already ten o'clock in the evening, but Lennon didn't seem to be ready to leave at all. Clearing my throat, I reminded him in a low voice, "It's ten o'clock. Are you almost ready to go home?"

Lennon seemed to be pretty occupied with something since he had his gaze fixed on his phone. Hearing my question, he raised his head and smiled, "Are you trying to drive me away?"

His reply made me blush and stammer, "It's just... It's late now. Staying up late isn't good for the health. And don't you still have a lot of work to deal with? Will you be able to finish tonight?"

"I'm getting most of it out of the way now and I'm almost done. Don't worry," Lennon grinned and waved his phone at me.