

Warning 961

[Chapter 961 Kiss By The Lake](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon's meaningful looks unnerved me. My heart began to race like a steam engine. I was overcome by panic so I lowered my head in order to avoid eye contact with him.

Lennon lovingly teased me with his signature smile. "Mrs. Torres, what's wrong? Are you feeling shy?"

I glanced at him and took bigger strides. I was determined to leave this place as quickly as possible.

When we finally made our way through the woods and reached the lake, I felt a huge sense of relief. I instinctively let go of Lennon's hand. But what had transpired just now had overwhelmed me. I kept replaying it in my mind. Ironically, the cool breeze that night failed to blow the heat off my cheeks.

[Chapter 962 Lennon's Sexual Orientation](#)

Clare's POV:

After taking a shower, I went to Lennon's room and lay on the bed. But sleep eluded me. I kept thinking about the time I had slept at Lennon's home in New York. I had unexpectedly woken up in his arms. Back then I was not ready to have sex with him. But after meeting his parents and kissing him by the lake, I felt braver.

[Chapter 963 Keep A Distance](#)

Clare's POV:

I didn't open my eyes and simply just let Lennon hug me. I wanted to keep pretending to be asleep, but he probably noticed that. He didn't let me go. Instead, he restlessly touched my body. I changed into my pajamas after I took a shower, and since the fabric was really thin, I felt his body heat radiate from his palm. That made me very nervous.

He slowly slid his hands down my waist until he reached into the hem of my pajamas, causing me to open my eyes and grab his wrist. I just couldn't pretend anymore. "I'm going to the bathroom."

[Chapter 964 I Won't Force You](#)

Clare's POV:

Lennon's voice was filled with grievance. I thought back to everything that had happened tonight, and had to admit that I might have gone too far. No man in his right mind would tolerate having a new bride who wanted to get rid of him all the time.

[Chapter 965 A Wedding Gift From Winnie](#)

Clare's POV:

I rubbed my flushed cheeks and rushed to the bathroom to shower. When I came out of the bathroom in fresh clothes and left the bedroom, I found that Lennon was already demonstrating his culinary skills preparing breakfast in the kitchen. He was wearing an apron and his sleeves were rolled up slightly, revealing his strong arms. At that moment, the toaster tinkled and out popped two slices of perfectly toasted bread. As I walked closer to him, the aroma got to me and my stomach rumbled with hunger.

[Chapter 966 Moving In Together](#)

Clare's POV:

On our way back to New York, Lennon turned on his laptop and kept his eyes fixed on it for a long time. He was always working. I took a peek over his shoulder and saw financial reports and sales plans on his screen, none of which I understood at all.

Lennon noticed that I was watching and turned to look at me. He asked with a smile, "You're bored, aren't you? I'm sorry. I just have a lot on my plate at work. I wanted to show you around Sila, but there was just too much that I had to deal with. I'm sorry I didn't spend much time with you."

I shook my head and replied, "No, no. You don't have to apologize. You've been nothing but good to me. I'm curious about your work, though. I only know that you're in the finance game, but up till now, I still don't know exactly what you do."

[Chapter 967 Living Together](#)

Clare's POV:

We only reached Lennon's apartment around ten o'clock that evening. I dragged my heavy suitcase into the bedroom and neatly hung up all my clothes into Lennon's wardrobe. It was large and spacious with a row of his suits and white shirts. I hung my clothes alongside his. When I finished tidying up the wardrobe, I put my toothbrush and other toiletries next to his. The large bathroom had other lovely pampering toiletries and I had a wonderful feeling about moving in with Lennon.

For the first time I really felt like a married woman. I was officially Lennon's wife. We would live together for the rest of our lives and grow old together gracefully like my parents.

[Chapter 968 The Reason For The Breakup](#)

Clare's POV:

Marcel took me to a steak restaurant. I remembered he would take me there often back when we were still together. I didn't expect it was still open. Not to mention, it was full of customers when we went there.

He called a waiter over so he could order food for us. When the food arrived, I didn't eat at all. I just narrowed my eyes at him and asked, "Didn't you have something you wanted to tell me?"

Marcel looked a little disappointed when I said that. "Don't you want to enjoy the meal with me, Clare? Let's eat first. We can talk after."

[Chapter 969 A Six-year Chapter](#)

Clare's POV:

I snatched my hand back, shaking my head at him. "It's too late for those words now. We can't be together again."

[Chapter 970 Stefan Likes Men](#)

Clare's POV:

By the time I reached to the law firm, I had calmed down considerably. But I was still a little depressed. I had hated Marcel for those six years and I had come up with all kinds of theories, both rational and ludicrous about what must have happened. I had cursed him through tear-filled eyes countless times for betraying me, for being a cheat. But so much had happened that I was not even aware of then.

After some serious contemplation, I took out my phone and called Kelley. She was my only confidant. Whenever I felt upset, I would call Kelley because she was such a good listener and gave excellent advice. She was very good at consoling people. Apart from my parents, she was the only other person who knew me so well.