

Warning 971

[Chapter 971 Perfect Man](#)

Clare's POV:

The moment Kelley saw me enter the restaurant, she waved at me happily. But when I walked over to her, she frowned and complained, "Why are you late? Everything I've ordered has been served. They'll be cold soon."

When I saw her bright smile, I unconsciously tightened my grip on my purse. I had no idea how I would tell her the truth, so I made up an excuse. "Well, it's rush hour. The traffic was heavy on the way here."

"Fine. I forgive you." Kelley waved her hand in dismissal and continued, "Anyway, sit down, and let's have dinner now."

She took out her mobile phone and proceeded to take flat-lay photos of the food on the table for Stefan to see. "Stefan is working overtime today. I'm sure he'll be envious once he sees us eating this delicious feast."

[Chapter 972 Wedding Gift](#)

Clare's POV:

It was still light out after dinner. We were wandering around, passing the time with mundane conversation when Kelley suddenly asked, "So when's the ceremony? You two are done with the paperwork, right?"

The question had taken me aback. I realized then that I had never thought of what would come after registering our marriage, or that anything had to happen after it at all.

I took a moment to pause and mull over it before shaking my head. "I don't even know if we would be holding a wedding."

[Chapter 973 Lingerie](#)

Clare's POV:

It was already ten o'clock in the evening when I came back home. The room was dark, so I turned on the light and noticed that Lennon still hadn't come back yet. After changing my shoes, I went into the bedroom, still carrying the shopping bags. I really wanted to take a shower now.

I talked to Marcel about what happened six years ago. Then, I saw Stefan kissing a man. After dinner, I went shopping with Kelley. It was such a long day and I was really exhausted. Now I just wanted to have a good night's sleep.

After I put the shopping bags on the bed, I went to the bathroom to take a shower. I felt much more relaxed now that Lennon wasn't home. I thought about how to deal with him on my way back, but it didn't seem like I needed to worry about it for the time being.

[Chapter 974 Early Morning Flirtation](#)

Clare's POV:

When I opened my eyes in the morning, I was thrilled to find myself lying in Lennon's strong arms. Such a devastatingly pleasant fragrance arose from him. It made me feel coy and my heart beat like crazy. But most importantly, I felt relaxed and satisfied.

My body was still a little sore, a gentle reminder of what I had experienced for the first time last night.

The ecstasy that I felt last night was not something that I would ever forget. If only I had known what a mind blowing experience sex was, I would have given in to Lennon much sooner. How foolish of me to have wasted such valuable time.

[Chapter 975 Rude Rich Woman](#)

Clare's POV:

After clearing the air with Stefan, I went back to Conrad Construction, satisfied that Stefan would do the honorable thing.

Although I didn't know him well, according to Kelley, he was a reliable man. I believed that since he had made a promise to me, he would keep it.

When I went back to work, I received correspondence from my superior informing me of a dinner party that I would have to attend that evening. Since it was work related, I had to oblige.

These unexpected parties came up all the time, so I was not surprised. I messaged Lennon and told him that I would be working late. Then I prepared to go to the party.

[Chapter 976 This Is My Wife](#)

Clare's POV:

I was shocked by the lady's reaction. I never expected that such a well-dressed woman would curse and insult a stranger in front of everyone.

"Miss, just apologize to that lady now. Her husband is Mr. Claude Hernandez, the general manager of Ocean Real Estate. You'll only get into more trouble if you don't say sorry now," one of the onlookers advised in a hushed voice.

Although I knew that this person was just being kind enough to tell me what I should do, I remained as stubborn as a mule.

I was not the one who had bumped into her. It was the other way around.

[Chapter 977 Apology](#)

Clare's POV:

As Lennon finished speaking, the whole crowd fell into deathly silence.

All heads turned to me. I was squirming with embarrassment. For crying out loud, I felt like a ballet dancer who was being pushed to the fore without any preparation.

However, Lennon maintained his calm stature. He looked at me with the gentlest of eyes and pointed at Declan. "Clare, this is my grandfather."

I was quite taken aback by the revelation.

How could Declan be Lennon's grandfather? Lennon...

I didn't have time to dwell on that anymore. I tried to calm down and politely greeted Declan, "H-hello."

[Chapter 978 The Right One](#)

Angel's POV:

Upon hearing Lennon introduce that woman as his wife, a wave of melancholy washed over me.

How could he tie the knot without letting me know? Why was I not the one he married? Why did he seem to not care about my feelings?

I was aware that our bond was limited to friendship, yet my mind continued to plague me with inquiries. The thought of posing these questions filled me with fear, as it threatened to unravel even that fragile connection.

Despite my assistant accompanying the woman to the lounge, Lennon's gaze was fixed in the direction she had departed as if he had still been under her spell.

It took all my willpower to suppress the hurt and frustration within me. I could not fathom why he favored that woman over me.

[Chapter 979 The Exchange](#)

Lennon's POV:

After I asked my assistant to take care of Clare, I followed my grandfather to the balcony. We needed to talk.

He asked everyone to leave so that we could have some privacy and talk openly.

The minute the door was closed, he glared at me with his seething eyes and demanded an answer. "Why didn't you inform me about your marriage? Was it because you were afraid that I would prevent you from being with that woman? How did you convince your parents to hide it from me?"

It was crystal clear that Grandpa was angry about my secret marriage. He was upset that I had not shared this epic moment in my life with him before taking the plunge. But I had no intention of explaining anything to him or justifying my actions to anyone. I was an adult, and I was free to marry whomsoever I wished to. Besides, I loved my gorgeous wife very much.

[Chapter 980 Fallen In Love](#)

Clare's POV:

I located a sofa and was about to plonk myself into it when I noticed Marcel walking towards me.

Anger was written all over his unhappy face.

I didn't know what was on his mind, so I instinctively took a few steps back to keep a safe distance from him.

He looked at me with a baffled expression and then said, "I didn't know that your husband was the heir to the River Group. You are really good at keeping secrets. You managed to hide it so well."

I knew that he was going to bite my head off so I explained, "I only just found out about it now."

Marcel sniggered at my remark. He seemed to be fueled and taunted hysterically, "Stop pretending, Clare! You deliberately found a rich man to take revenge on me, right? How vicious can you be? How low can you stoop so low?"