

## **Warning 1094**

### [Chapter 1094 A Romantic Night](#)

Clare's POV.

Lennon emerged from the bathroom after some time, and I gave him the tea I had prepared.

He took me to bed after he had finished drinking it.

I was wrapped in his arms, but I couldn't sleep. I just stared at him.

Lennon, perhaps sensing my stare, opened his eyes, and I saw the blood streak in them. I felt terrible for him.

He turned to face me and gently inquired, "What's the problem? Why are you staring at me?"

His soft voice made me want to cry for no apparent reason. I told him, "I miss you a lot."