

Chapter 1093 Seduce Lennox

Jaylah had just completed a beauty treatment session with a few rich ladies and was getting ready to head home.

In an effort to win Joseph's favor, she had been staying at the old mansion over the past few days. As soon as her car pulled up in front of the mansion, she noticed a figure hurriedly exiting with his head down.

Jaylah quickly recognized the figure as Lennox, Joseph's trusted aide, and her eyes lit up.

Seeing Lennox rushing off as though he had some urgent business to attend to, Jaylah immediately sensed that something was off. Joseph had mostly retired from his management position, and unless it was something important, he wouldn't be meeting with Lennox at the old mansion, let alone have Lennox leaving in such a hurry.

With this in mind, Jaylah instructed the driver to change direction and catch up with Lennox.

Rolling her window down, Jaylah revealed a slender arm and smiled, propping her head up. Her freshly beautified complexion was rosy and inviting, with her lips plump and red.

On top of that, she deliberately cast a seductive glance at Lennox which was incredibly captivating.

Jaylah said softly, "I haven't seen you in a while, Lennox. Were you here to see my father?"

Lennox glanced at her delicate and captivating features, his face immediately becoming flushed.

He lowered his head and mumbled, "Yes, Mr. Joseph Wilson has asked me to handle a few things."

Jaylah smiled even more tenderly and got out of the car, saying, "Would you mind if I walked with you for a while? The car feels a bit stuffy, and I could use some fresh air."

Flattered, Lennox took half a step back before agreeing respectfully.

After walking for a while, Jaylah furrowed her brows slightly and asked cautiously, "Is there something my father wants to look into?"

Lennox nodded instinctively and then, upon having a sudden realization, offered a simple smile and declined to elaborate.

Observing his flushed expression, Jaylah suddenly pretended to sprain her ankle, letting out a soft whimper, and stumbled backwards, accidentally falling into his arms.

Lennox's face became even more flushed. Despite being at a loss for words, he instinctively caught Jaylah.

Jaylah held onto his arm and whispered, "Lennox, I don't want to go back to the old mansion today. Could you send me home?"

Lennox was stunned. Unsure if he was interpreting certain hints correctly, his heart began to race.

The charming woman in his arms let out a soft moan. "I had a few cocktails with my friends during the beauty treatment, and I feel a bit dizzy. If you think it'll be too much trouble, I understand, but I don't think my father will mind in the slightest even if he finds out about it..."

Lennox suddenly felt more dizzy than he normally would've if he had drunk some alcohol himself. His fingers twitched helplessly as he nodded, blushing, and helped Jaylah into his

car.

Upon arriving at Jaylah's private villa, Lennox helped her out of the car. At that point in time, however, it seemed like the effects of the alcohol were starting to kick in. She stumbled and leaned on him, murmuring, "I'm feeling dizzy..."

Lennox had no choice but to assist her into the house.

As soon as they entered, Jaylah kicked off her high heels and collapsed into Lennox's arms. Before he could react, she seemed to succumb to a drunken spell, emitting quiet sobs.

He was at a loss.

Jaylah looked up at him, seemingly admiring him, and whispered, "Lennox, what do you think of me?"

Lennox gulped nervously and said, "You're a wonderful woman..."

"Really? Why do I feel so miserable then?" She took Lennox's hand and whispered, her voice breaking, saying, "My husband doesn't like me because he's a live-in son-in-law. He won't even answer my calls... He's not as kind as you are. You're handsome and considerate. I often ask myself, why couldn't it have been you who became my husband?"

Lennox was stunned, but he had the same thought. Why couldn't it have been him?

Jaylah was beautiful and charming, and could also win him the support of the Wilson family.

And now, she was leaning against him in the most gentle and affectionate manner.

However, Lennox knew he had to leave. As Joseph's trusted aide, he understood the consequences that could follow.

Doing his best to suppress his emotions, he blushed and said, "I... I have to go..."

His voice suddenly stopped, and his eyes widened. All the blood in his body began to boil instantly, with all rationality in his mind collapsing.

Jaylah hugged him, with her warm, wet lips engulfing his earlobe while her fingers skillfully undid his belt.

At that moment, Lennox let out a deep groan and lost control of himself.

He threw all rationality and consideration to the back of his mind.

After they'd had sex, Lennox entered the bathroom, satisfied, to take a shower, while Jaylah's beautiful and alluring body lay sprawled across the bed. She had shed her previous look of seduction and was soberly and meticulously searching through Lennox's jacket for his phone.

Lennox wasn't very good with electronics, so his phone wasn't password protected, making it easy for Jaylah to unlock it and find the information she sought.

Joseph had asked Lennox to investigate Loraine!

Jaylah's heart skipped a beat, and she wondered whether Joseph had sensed the connection between Loraine and the Wilson family.



Chapter 1094 Sweet Talks

Water splashed in the bathroom as Jaylah's expression shifted, her eyes clouded with uncertainty. She had already misled Joseph with false information, yet he had still ordered his team to conduct a discreet investigation. Had he uncovered anything significant?

If she didn't stop him from investigating, he would eventually uncover the stories of all those people she had got rid of!

Jaylah was determined to prevent such an outcome. Regaining her composure, she quickly grabbed her phone and sent a message to her team.

"Send me all the fake information on Loraine's identity now! Immediately!"

After sending the message, she composed herself. Upon hearing the water stop in the bathroom, she swiftly returned the phone to its place and reclined on the bed, pretending to sleep.

Lennox appeared in his bathrobe. He saw Jaylah slowly waking, the quilt slipping to reveal her bare, beautiful shoulders.

His breathing deepened at the sight, while Jaylah's gaze cleared from the haze of sleep. She glanced down at her exposed skin, felt a rush of embarrassment, and then looked up to meet his eyes.

Jaylah gasped and quickly covered herself with the quilt. Tears shimmering in her eyes as she gazed at him in a panic.

Lennox hurriedly tried to clarify. "You were drunk. I..."

With a sad tone and biting her lower lip, Jaylah spoke without accusing him. "There's definitely going to be another argument if my husband finds out."

Lennox felt a pang in his heart. A protective instinct surged within him; he approached her, embraced her, and said with emotion, "Are you saying you and your husband aren't happy together?"

Jaylah wiped her tears and launched into her exaggerated tale of the hardships she endured due to her marriage. Lennox clenched his jaw and declared firmly, "I'll gladly take care of you, Jaylah. You can count on me!"

However, he was too caught up in his desire to protect her to notice the brief smile that flickered across Jaylah's lips.

Jaylah snuggled closer and praised him. "You're so kind, Lennox. My father was the one who arranged my marriage so I would have someone to rely on... If I can prove my worth to my father, show him I can achieve things without my husband, he might support me when I ask for a divorce. Then... no one can stop us from being together. Since my father holds you in high regard, he won't oppose."

Jaylah lifted her head, her eyes gleaming with admiration. With her flattery, Lennox couldn't resist feeling proud, promptly promising her, "Don't worry. I'll help you!"

How Lennox wished he could linger in this delightful paradise with the enchanting Jaylah indefinitely, but the moments before his bath had sobered him somewhat. Recalling his responsibilities, he kissed Jaylah's forehead softly and explained, "Mr. Joseph Wilson has assigned me with something, so I can't stay much longer. I'll visit you whenever I get the chance."

However, as he began to pull up his pants, Jaylah caught his

hand. She winked at him lovingly and whispered, "Now that things are as they are between us, I hope my father recognizes your hard work more. I do have some contacts at Zodiac that might be useful to you."

Lennox hesitated, uncertain. Once again, Jaylah enticed him, saying, "You want to be with me as soon as you can, don't you?"

Her eyes sparkled with assuredness. She was far from the kind to lure just any man without purpose. She knew well that Lennox had feelings for her.

Since Joseph had chosen another man for her to marry. Lennox had held back his feelings, thinking there was no hope. But how could she miss the intense way he looked at her?

That's why Jaylah hinted at her distress, hoping to ignite his instinct to protect and claim her.

As expected, after a brief internal struggle, Lennox settled back on the bed and disclosed Joseph's orders without reservation.

Jaylah had anticipated most of this, but she feigned astonishment. "I've heard the name Loraine before. I'll make inquiries about this person tomorrow."

Lennox felt even more certain of Jaylah's feelings for him, believing she truly wanted him to succeed. A tender warmth filled his heart. He felt ready to do anything for her, like a devoted servant.

Seeing the passion in his eyes, Jaylah smiled and kissed him on the cheek, urging softly, "Please go now. I would love for you to stay longer, but it wouldn't look good if my father thought you weren't serious about your work."

Lennox blushed, nodded, and left the villa as if in a daze.

Once he was gone, Jaylah's expression darkened. She wiped her

mouth with a look of disgust and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

Staring at her reflection in the mirror, she smirked and muttered viciously, "I'm going to drive your daughter away just like I drove you away in the past, Tessa!"

