

Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After

#Chapter 121 - Read Marrying A Secret Zillionaire

Happy Ever After Chapter 121

Chapter 121 Dr. Larson, Am

I Interrupting

Linsey was baffled by the middle-aged woman's reaction.

Did the woman recognize her?

Before she had a chance to speak, the woman abruptly turned and dashed off, disappearing quickly.

"Ma'am, are you alright?" A nurse approached Linsey with a look of concern. "Did you get hurt?"

Linsey shook her head, her gaze fixed on the path the woman had taken, her

brow furrowed in confusion. "Who was that

woman? It was as though she'd seen a ghost when she looked at me."

That feeling was unmistakable.

The more Linsey reflected on the incident, the more bewildering it seemed. She had no connection to this woman. Could

she have been mistaken for someone the woman feared?

The nurse considered for a moment and then offered, "Maybe it's because she has cancer, which can make her seem odd.

Ma'am, it's okay. Try not to dwell on it."

Linsey nodded, her understanding deepening. The woman's illness could explain her ghostly pallor.

She softly bit her lip, a surge of compassion stirring within her.

Meanwhile, Alexa Sanderson-the middle-aged woman who had run into Linsey- was fleeing as if her life depended on it,

terrified that Linsey might be on her heels.

She halted, out of breath, and only then did she realize that no one was pursuing her.

Alexa clutched her chest, her complexion having turned ghostly pale.

Tucked away in a secluded corner, she replayed the encounter with Linsey in her mind, her thoughts marred by anxiety.

"How can they look so similar?" she murmured, her lips parched, her eyes shadowed by a deep-seated fear.

Seeing Linsey's face had catapulted her thoughts back over two decades.

"You're Alexa Sanderson, right? I heard you've just had a baby, so you must know what you're doing. I'm entrusting my

daughter to your care. Remember, be very careful. If anything happens to her, it will be on you."

Alexa had nodded meekly, her eyes landing on the infant in the crib.

The baby was lovely, with the promise of a privileged life etched into her very being.

Perhaps it was greed, or perhaps a lapse in judgment, but one day Alexa had made a fateful decision. She swapped her own

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Chapter 121 DE Larson, Am I Interrupting

daughter with her employer's child.

The babies, mere newborns, were indistinguishable to most. Alexa dressed her biological daughter in the employer's child's opulent garments.

As for the employer's child, Alexa briefly hesitated before leaving her in a dumpster on the city's outskirts.

Jolted back to the present, Alexa pressed a hand to her throbbing head.

She had briefly thought Linsey was her former employer, back to exact revenge.

But reflecting on it, over twenty years had elapsed. Her own daughter had been living a life of affluence with the employer's family, unsuspected all this while.

Moreover, the employer's child had perished shortly after being discarded-Alexa had seen it herself.

It seemed impossible for any of this to come back to haunt her.

Alexa allowed herself a moment of relief, a faint smile breaking through her worry. She then glanced at the medical record she was holding

Previously, fear of implicating her daughter had kept her at bay. Now, facing her own mortality, she was driven by a desire to see her biological daughter before passing.

With renewed purpose, Alexa set off once more.

At the same time, Linsey was visiting Dominic in his office.

"Dr. Larson, am I interrupting?" Linsey inquired as she entered.

Dominic smiled and waved her in, offering her a glass of water. "Not at all. How can I assist you today?"

Chapter 122 What If Collin Can Never Stand Again

When Dominic posed his question, Linsey didn't hesitate for a moment.

She addressed him squarely. "Dr. Larson, our butler mentioned that you've been treating Collin's legs."

Dominic responded with a nod and a smile. "Yes, that's right."

Linsey drew a deep breath, her eyes shimmering with a mix of anxiety and hope, as she ventured, "With all the treatments

over the years, do you think there's still a chance for his legs to heal?"

Dominic's expression shifted subtly, but he kept his tone even as he mirrored a sentiment Collin had shared previously.

"There is a chance for improvement," he admitted cautiously. "But I can't pinpoint a timeline. There's a lot up in the air."

Hope sparked in Linsey's expression. "This morning, I accidentally stepped on Collin's foot, and he felt it-he actually felt

pain. Could that be a positive sign?"

With a reassuring smile, Dominic replied, "Mrs. Riley, it's clear you deeply care about him. I promise to keep striving for

any possible improvement. However..."

Linsey interjected quickly, her voice tinged with concern, "What is it?"

Dominic continued, "Well, I may need your support throughout this journey. After all, you're his partner."

"Absolutely!" Linsey responded immediately, relief flooding her voice. "Whatever it takes, I'm here to help. I'm holding onto

hope that his condition will improve."

While Dominic stopped short of promising a recovery, Linsey clung to the possibility of progress.

Observing her closely, Dominic maintained a poker face.

Since the ordeal of Linsey's kidnapping, it had become clear to Dominic just how deeply Collin cared for her.

Collin had even pondered revealing everything to her.

Yet, the more people who knew the truth about Collin's supposed disability, the greater the risk it posed to his safety.

"Mrs. Riley, I'd like to ask you a question. It might seem a bit forward, so please feel free to decline if it makes you

uncomfortable," Dominic stated unexpectedly.

Linsey was unbothered. "Go ahead."

Dominic's gaze was intense, locked onto her face as if to capture every nuance of her reaction. "What if Collin can never stand again? What would you do then?" he asked.

Linsey paused briefly, then answered with conviction, "When I married Collin, his ability to stand was not my concern. Throughout our marriage, he has been nothing but kind and courageous, even saving me. No matter what, I will stand by

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Chapter 122 What If Collin Can Never Stand Again

him. If he remains unable to walk, I am prepared to support and care for him for the rest of our lives."

Dominic was visibly touched by her words.

In that moment, he began to grasp why Collin held Linsey in such high regard.

It was her generosity and selflessness that shone through.

After a thoughtful pause, Dominic had a sudden inspiration. "Mrs. Riley, I have an idea that could potentially aid Collin's

recovery, but it will require a lot of patience on your part. Without it, it won't work. Are you willing to give it a try?"

Linsey's eyes sparkled, her voice earnest. "If there's even a chance it could help Collin, I'm ready to do whatever it takes. Dr.

Larson, please, let me know what needs to be done."

Chapter 123 Maybe A Baby Isn't Too Far Off

Dominic said, "After Collin's car accident years ago, he had major surgery on his legs. The muscles and nerves took a serious hit. If you commit to massaging him daily, it could help with his recovery. But it has to be consistent-every day, at

least half an hour, or you won't see results."

Linsey nodded immediately. "Got it, Dr. Larson. I'll do it every day."

Dominic met her eyes. "No exceptions. You have to keep at it."

After she thanked him and left, he got up and shut the office door.

He exhaled in relief, then turned toward the corner of the room. "She's gone. You can come out now. No need to hide."

The moment he finished speaking, Collin stepped out from the shadows.

Half an hour earlier, Josh had tipped him off that Linsey was heading to the hospital to question Dominic.

Uneasy, he canceled his morning meetings and arrived at Dominic's office before she did.

Not long after, Dominic's assistant warned him that Linsey was on her way up. With no time to talk to Dominic, he had no choice but to slip into the corner and stay out of sight.

He couldn't help but wonder what Linsey had wanted to ask Dominic.

Even though he had expected it, hearing her bring up his leg injury still hit him in a way he hadn't prepared for.

Then she went as far as to promise Dominic she would stay by his side-whether he could stand again or not.

Her words echoed in his mind, sinking deep and rattling something inside him.

Noticing the shift in Collin's expression, Dominic smirked. "You heard everything, didn't you? I've got to hand it to you-

Linsey's completely devoted to you. What did you do, cast a spell on her?"

"Nonsense. She's my wife. Of course, she's going to stay by my side." Collin shot him a sidelong glance, the corners of his lips quirking up slightly. A flicker of pride lit his eyes.

Dominic nearly did a double take.

For some reason, Collin reminded him of a rooster puffing out its chest, strutting around like it owned the place.

Something told him this was only the beginning-Collin was going to get even bolder about flaunting his relationship.

"Oh, and I suggest Linsey start giving you daily massages. Do yourself a favor- don't slip up again," Dominic said, arching

a brow.

Collin's scowl darkened. "Why would you tell her that? There was no need."

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Chapter 123 Maybe A Baby Isn't Too Far Off

He was already slipping around Linsey, letting his guard down in ways he hadn't meant to. Just this morning, he had almost exposed himself when she stepped on his foot.

If she started massaging him every day, he wasn't sure how much longer he could keep up the façade.

Dominic feigned innocence, sighing dramatically. "I'm just looking out for you. A little physical closeness never hurt a marriage."

Then he smirked. "Besides, Linsey clearly dotes on you. If you don't let her do this, she'll just come back to me with more questions."

Noticing Collin's furrowed brows and clear irritation, Dominic adopted a pragmatic tone. "You and Linsey are married. The more time you spend together, the closer you'll become. And who knows? Maybe a baby isn't too far off."

Before Collin could get a word in, Dominic pushed back his chair and stood. "I've got surgery this morning. I'm heading out."

Just before stepping through the door, he threw one last jab over his shoulder. "When your kid arrives, Dustin and I will be sure to give you our blessing."

The door swung shut behind him, leaving Collin simmering in his frustration.

Dominic and Dustin never missed a chance to stir the pot.

He released a slow, weighted sigh.

Dominic's words lingered in his mind-him and Linsey, having a child.

It was something he had never seriously considered before.

If anything, he had always been indifferent-maybe even repelled-by the idea of children, avoiding them whenever possible.

But if the child was Linsey's-one who might inherit her bright eyes, her effortless smile...

Somehow, the thought didn't seem so intolerable anymore.

Maybe kids weren't as insufferable as he had always believed. 100.0%

Chapter 124 Linsey, Tell Me

The Truth!

Instead of going straight home from the hospital, Linsey decided to stop by the Grester Public Library, which was

conveniently located nearby.

Her knowledge about massage was limited.

If she truly wanted to help Collin regain the use of his legs she needed to learn more.

She entered the library and headed straight for the medical section, where she found several books on massage therapy.

She settled down at a table and began to read, completely absorbed in her task.

Linsey was determined to help Collin walk again. It wasn't just an empty promise; she meant it with all her heart.

If Collin could walk again, maybe he wouldn't have to endure the constant mockery and disdain from the Riley family.

She was determined to learn everything she could. She spent the entire day at the library, only taking a short break for a

quick lunch at a nearby cafe.

Lost in her studies, she didn't even notice the time passing by.

Before leaving the library, she bought a few books on massage therapy that she thought would be helpful.

When Linsey returned to Vista Villa, Jos greeted her at the door. "Mrs. Riley, we have a guest."

"A guest?" Linsey asked, confused. "Who is it? Are they here to see me?"

"Yes, ma'am," Josh confirmed. "A young lady is waiting for you in the living room." Linsey immediately thought of Dolores.

She hurried into the living room, and there was Dolores, sitting on the sofa, waiting for her.

"Dolores!" Linsey exclaimed, her face breaking into a wide smile as she sat down next to her. "Why didn't you tell me you

were coming? Have you been waiting long? What brings you here?"

To Linsey's surprise, Dolores didn't smile back. Her face was clouded with anger.

"Do you really not know why I'm here?" Dolores demanded, her eyes fixed on Linsey with a furious intensity. "Linsey, tell

me the truth!"

Her voice held a trace of anger, but the worry and slight panic in her eyes revealed her true emotions.

Linsey recoiled slightly, a flicker of unease crossing her face. "What are you talking about?"

After a brief hesitation, she instinctively tried to deflect. "Dolores, are you hungry? What do you fancy? I'll have the kitchen staff whip something up. They're fantastic cooks."

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Chapter 124 Linsey, Tell Me The Truth!

"Linsey, I came all this way, and you're still trying to keep me in the dark?" Dolores snapped, grabbing Linsey's arm before she could react. Yanking up Linsey's sleeve, she found, as expected, a horrifying sight. Deep scars marring Linsey's delicate wrist, alongside an array of bruises and cuts of varying sizes scattered across her arm.

In that instant, all of Dolores's anger vanished, replaced by a wave of heartache. "Oh my God, Linsey! Does it hurt?"

Hearing the slight tremor in Dolores's voice, Linsey felt a lump form in her own throat.

Ever since they were children, Dolores had always been her primary source of comfort whenever she was hurt or upset.

"It stopped hurting ages ago," Linsey replied, forcing a smile and trying to hide the pain in her voice.

As Dolores stared at Linsey's injuries, any lingering anger completely evaporated. Her eyes were filled with nothing but pain

and sorrow.

"I saw the news about Felix's arrest," Dolores exclaimed, her voice filled with worry. "It said he was involved in a

kidnapping, and I immediately thought of you. I rushed over here as fast as I could. My gut feeling was right! That scumbag

Felix! I should have slapped him harder when I had the chance!"

Linsey gently reassured her. "Dolores, it's alright now. Felix has been sentenced, and I wasn't really in any danger. I didn't

tell you because I didn't want you to worry. You're always so busy, and I didn't want this to add to your stress."

"No work is more important than you," Dolores insisted, her voice laced with hurt.

"Linsey, you've really upset me this

time. How could you keep something like this from me?"

Sensing Dolores's rising anger, Linsey quickly tried to soothe her, saying,

"Dolores, I was wrong to keep this from you. I

promise it won't happen again."

As they were talking, the sound of a car engine cutting off outside caught their attention.

Collin had returned.

Chapter 125 I Failed To

Keep Linsey Safe

Collin was just about to step inside when Josh, ever the dutiful butler, informed him, "Mr. Riley, Mrs. Riley's friend has

arrived."

The living room crackled with tension. Collin's brow furrowed as he surveyed the scene. "What's with the grim faces?" he

asked.

Dolores' gaze snapped up at the sound of Collin's voice.

Her eyes widened in surprise as they met Collin's.

Could this impossibly handsome man truly be the Riley family's notorious outcast?

Despite being confined to a wheelchair, Collin exuded an air of power and determination.

It was no wonder that Linsey, with her well-known penchant for attractive men, had fallen for him.

A flicker of confusion crossed Dolores's face.

There was something strangely familiar about Collin.

She couldn't shake the feeling that their paths had crossed before.

Dolores brushed the thought aside. "You're Collin, I presume?" she said, her voice flat. "I'm Dolores Davidson, Linsey's

close friend."

Before Collin could utter a response, Dolores' expression hardened. "Linsey chose you, so it's your responsibility to ensure her safety. Felix snatched her away, leaving her battered and bruised-all because you weren't there to protect her," she

accused.

Linsey's jaw dropped. She was about to jump to Collin's defense.

She was a grown woman, after all. Why would she require constant protection?

This whole ordeal was Felix's fault, not Collin's.

In fact, Collin had swooped in just in the nick of time to rescue her.

She shuddered to think what might have happened if he hadn't been there.

Before Linsey could utter a word, Collin intervened. "You're absolutely right," he admitted, his voice laced with remorse. "I failed to keep Linsey safe."

Collin's unexpected confession stunned both Linsey and Dolores into silence.

"I promise, I'll do everything in my power to protect Linsey from now on. I won't let anything like this happen ever again," Collin vowed, his voice resolute.

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Chapter 1251 Failed To Keep Linsey Safe

Linsey felt a surge of warmth course through her, a comforting wave of affection and gratitude.

Dolores held a somewhat different view of Collin.

Initially, she had been disappointed by Linsey's choice to marry a man with limited mobility. Yet now, Collin's words caught her off guard, sparking a flicker of surprise.

Most men, she thought, would have readily conjured a litany of excuses to evade responsibility. But here was Collin, facing

his error head-on, without a hint of evasion.

Perhaps, she mused, Linsey's judgment wasn't as flawed as she had initially presumed.

Observing the subtle shift in Dolores' expression, a softening around the edges, Linsey couldn't help but release a quiet sigh

of relief.

Years of friendship had taught Linsey just how resolute and unyielding Dolores could be.

She recalled countless instances where Dolores and Felix, her former flame, would clash at the merest hint of discord.

Thus, Linsey couldn't help but fret over the potential friction between Dolores and Collin, fearing she might be caught in

the crossfire.

Dolores paused, her expression hardening as she delivered a stern warning. "Listen, buddy, you might be Linsey's husband,

but I hold a special place in her life. We're closer than many biological sisters. If you ever even think about mistreating her,

I'll snatch her away from you so fast you won't know what hit you. And trust me, you'll regret it big time if you cross me.

So, you'd better watch your step."

Collin's expression remained unfazed, betraying no hint of displeasure at her words.

His gaze softened as he turned to Linsey, his voice unwavering. "I won't give you the chance," he vowed.

Dolores let out a dissatisfied huff, her disapproval evident.

Sensing the renewed tension, Linsey quickly stepped in, seeking to diffuse the situation. "Oh right, Collin. We talked about

you and Dolores getting to know each other better. Since she's here now, why don't we invite her to have dinner with us?"

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Chapter 126 It's One Of

Your Favorites

Collin smiled warmly. "Of course. Ms. Davidson, why don't you stay for dinner? I'll have the kitchen whip up something

special."

Dolores nodded, a hint of arrogance in her gesture. "Alright. It has been a while since I last had a meal with Linsey."

"I'll tell the kitchen to make plenty of your favorites," Linsey said with a mischievous grin.

As Linsey got up, she winked playfully at Collin, making sure Dolores didn't see.

Collin felt a warmth spread through him, and a soft smile touched his lips. His eyes were full of tenderness.

The kitchen staff bustled about, and soon, a delicious dinner was spread out on the table.

During dinner, Collin put some food on Linsey's plate. "Here, have some more of this. It's one of your favorites."

Linsey looked at the food, surprised. "How did you know I like this?"

Collin smiled slightly at her surprised expression. "Of course I know," he said gently. "I even had the chef tweak the recipe just for you. It's healthy but delicious. I'm sure you'll like it."

Linsey was even more surprised. "Wow, you really went all out... Honestly, I'm not that picky."

Collin chuckled. "When you were in the hospital, it was pretty clear you weren't a fan of those healthy meals. You practically choked them down every time, so I had the servants make some changes."

Linsey cringed slightly as she remembered the bland hospital food.

They were so healthy they were practically tasteless, and she really didn't like them.

But she didn't want to waste food, so she ate it all every time.

Most people would have thought she liked the food since she always finished it. She hadn't expected Collin to notice that she didn't actually enjoy it.

"Try it," Collin said softly. "It should taste just as good, but it's healthier now." Linsey took a bite, and her eyes lit up. "Wow, it's delicious! Just the way I like it!" Seeing her reaction, Collin felt a wave of relief wash over him. He picked up her plate and added a generous helping of her

favorite dishes.

"Eat up, Linsey," Collin encouraged, his voice filled with concern. "You've lost weight while you were in the hospital. You need to build your strength back up."

Linsey gave him a sheepish smile. "It's really nothing, Collin. Just a couple of pounds."

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Chapter 126 It's One Of Your Favorites

At least the hospital food hadn't been a complete disaster, she thought to herself.

Dolores, who had been sitting quietly observing them, couldn't help but feel a twinge of surprise.

Growing up with Linsey had given Dolores an intimate knowledge of her friend's quirks and preferences, especially when it

came to food.

She knew just how selective Linsey could be with her meals.

But Linsey was always so polite and considerate that even if she didn't like

something, she would eat it without a word of

protest, simply because she didn't want to be wasteful.

Dolores had once playfully teased Linsey, suggesting that she must have been a pampered wealthy girl in a past life, used to

only the finest cuisine, which would explain her discerning taste in this one.

Linsey was so mindful of others' feelings that hardly anyone realized the extent of her culinary preferences.

Yet, Collin, who was relatively new to Linsey's life, seemed to have deciphered her tastes. He had even gone to the effort of

modifying recipes to cater to her preferences.

His attentiveness was remarkable.

Dolores could see it clearly, Collin was head over heels in love with Linsey.

How else could he remember her likes and dislikes so precisely after such a short time, unless he was truly smitten?

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Chapter 127 She's Slightly Allergic To Mangoes

A spark of unexpected competitiveness ignited in Dolores' eyes.

She simply couldn't fathom it. Could Collin truly be that incredible, surpassing even her in his knowledge of Linsey's likes

and dislikes?

After a moment of contemplation, Dolores abruptly poured some mango juice into a glass.

She adored anything and everything made with mangoes, and the mango juice present tonight had been specifically requested by Linsey for the kitchen staff to prepare.

"Linsey, this mango juice is absolutely divine. You should definitely have some," Dolores remarked, sliding the glass of mango juice toward Linsey.

Linsey was momentarily taken aback.

Before she could even utter a word, Collin swiftly moved the glass of mango juice out of reach, stating flatly, "I'm afraid Linsey can't have any. She's slightly allergic to mangoes."

He turned to Linsey, asking, "Are you thirsty? Would you like me to have the staff prepare some fresh orange juice for you?"

I know you enjoy that."

Without waiting for her response, Collin promptly instructed the staff to prepare the orange juice.

Dolores was utterly dumbfounded. She hadn't anticipated Collin knowing about Linsey's mango allergy.

Was there anything he didn't know about Linsey?

Linsey, equally surprised, stared at Collin in a daze, an unfamiliar emotion stirring within her.

Observing her reaction, Collin presumed she was unaware of her own allergy. He explained, "When you had your check-up at the hospital, they conducted an allergen test. The reports indicated you have a mango allergy. You've seen those reports as well. I naturally assumed you were aware."

Linsey replied instinctively, "There were too many reports... I didn't get through them all..."

The sheer volume of medical reports had been overwhelming. She had relied on Dominic's summary, assuring her there

was nothing serious to be concerned about.

But Collin had read them all?

Linsey's eyes drifted towards Dolores, seated opposite her at the table.

Naturally, Linsey was fully aware of her own mango allergy, and Dolores knew it all too well.

During their time at the orphanage, Linsey had once landed in the hospital after consuming a small piece of mango.

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Chapter 127 She's Slightly Allergic To Mangoes

The incident had terrified Dolores, who had been on the verge of tears, fearing that Linsey might succumb.

Such a harrowing experience was not something Dolores could easily forget.

Linsey swiftly grasped that Dolores had orchestrated this scenario as a test for Collin.

Both women were now deeply impressed by Collin's attentiveness and meticulous nature.

Collin let out a soft chuckle in response to Linsey's remark and said gently, "It's okay. I've committed everything to memory,

and I'll make sure to remind you in the future."

Dinner concluded shortly thereafter.

Linsey accompanied Dolores to her car, parked in the open area in front of the villa.

In contrast to her initial arrival, Dolores now appeared to have entirely abandoned her quest to find flaws in Collin.

"Linsey, it seems you've truly married an exceptional man. I've never encountered someone as thoughtful and considerate as Collin. If this is all an act... well, I'd be thoroughly impressed," she confessed with genuine admiration.

Linsey couldn't suppress a laugh. "Don't worry. Collin wouldn't bother putting on an act for someone like me. That would require far too much effort. Even I'm surprised by the things he has done."

Witnessing the genuine happiness radiating from Linsey's face, Dolores felt a surge of relief. Reaching out, she gently patted Linsey's cheek. "Promise me," she pleaded. "If anything happens, you'll tell me immediately, alright?"

"Alright," Linsey responded dutifully.

Content with Linsey's assurance, Dolores finally settled into her car and drove off.

Turning back towards the villa, Linsey spotted Collin at the door. She hurried over to him and said with concern, "It's cold out here-come inside before you catch a chill."

Chapter? My Concern

Your Health /s

Linsey strode over to Collin's wheelchair and, with a gentle but firm hand, propelled him into the room.

"Hey now." Collin chuckled. "I'm not completely helpless, you know."

Linsey's smile faded. "Collin, I spoke with Dr. Larson today about your legs. He's optimistic about your chances for recovery. You promised you'd prioritize your health, and I'm holding you to that. No more excuses. Your well-being isn't just about you anymore."

Collin's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "And why is that?" he inquired, a playful smirk tugging at his lips.

"Because as your wife," Linsey stated matter-of-factly. "Your health is my concern. Neglecting it is tantamount to neglecting

me."

A deep chuckle rumbled in Collin's chest. "Well then, I suppose you'll have to take extra good care of me, won't you?" After a beat, he asked, "So, what else did Dominic have to say?"

Linsey's thoughts immediately flew to the stack of massage therapy books she had brought home. "Dr. Larson recommended regular massage for your legs," she explained. "So, I spent the entire afternoon at the library, immersing myself in the world of massage therapy. I'm practically a professional now."

"So," she continued, her smile widening. "How about I give it a shot? I promise I'll be gentle. Trust me!"

Collin's eyes softened as he listened to Linsey's enthusiastic proposal.

He hadn't expected her to go to such lengths, spending an entire day researching massage techniques.

After a thoughtful pause, he said, "Linsey, you were just discharged from the hospital yourself. You need to rest, not exert yourself. Let's save the massage for another time and get some sleep."

"But I've been home for two days now," she countered gently. "I'm feeling much better. It's just a massage. It won't tire me

out."

Linsey was determined to help Collin walk again, and she knew that every moment counted.

The sooner they started, the sooner he could be free of the wheelchair.

A thoughtful expression crossed Collin's face. "You know, you've done so much for me. I feel like I should do something for you in return. Instead of you massaging me, why don't I give you a massage? You can take this opportunity to relax."

Linsey was surprised by his suggestion and couldn't help but steal a glance at his handsome face. "You know how to give a massage?" she asked, her voice laced with disbelief.

Collin's expression remained calm and collected. "Not yet, but I'm a fast learner. I hope you'll give me the chance."

His voice lowered slightly as he added, "Since you can learn to massage me, I can certainly do the same for you."

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Chapter 128 Your Health Is My Concern

Linsey was taken aback, a strange feeling bubbling up within her.

It was a feeling of warmth and tenderness, like a gentle spring breeze caressing her heart.

Later that evening, after freshening up, she sat down in front of him, a sense of anticipation hanging in the air.

Collin lowered his head, his gaze drawn to the delicate curve of her neck.

Her skin was so smooth and delicate that it seemed as though even the slightest touch would leave a trace.

"Have you been feeling any soreness or discomfort lately?" he asked.

Linsey considered his question for a moment before pressing her shoulder. "I've been spending a lot of time hunched over my drawing table, and my shoulders are a bit sore."

Collin nodded in understanding. Without hesitation, he placed his broad hands on her shoulders.

The instant his hands made contact with her skin, Linsey's heart skipped a beat. She instinctively held her breath, the warmth from his hands seeping through the thin fabric of her pajamas and onto her skin.

Linsey tried to maintain her composure, silently chiding herself for her flustered reaction. It was just a massage; there was no need to get worked up over it.

Chapter 129 Why Are You

So Ticklish

Collin's touch was initially hesitant.

Concerned about causing Linsey pain, he used a gentle touch as he massaged her.

"Am I hurting you?" he inquired.

Linsey shook her head, a blush rising to her cheeks. "I can't really feel anything."

He gradually increased the pressure, and she felt the tension in her shoulders and neck begin to ease.

His touch was firm yet gentle, each movement deliberate and precise. The warmth radiating from his hands was

comforting.

Soon, she felt her entire body relax.

"Is this better?" he asked, his gaze searching her face.

A satisfied smile spread across Linsey's face. "That's amazing. I feel so much better," she replied, her voice filled with

gratitude.

Reassured, he continued the massage for another ten minutes before asking, "Do you have any other sore spots?"

"My lower back is a little sore too..." she responded thoughtfully.

He immediately moved his hands to her lower back.

A tickle surged through her, causing her to tense up.

"That tickles!" she exclaimed. "Don't touch me there!"

She lurched forward, nearly falling off the bed.

Collin reacted quickly, catching her and pulling her back into his embrace.

She froze, her heart racing as she felt his body against hers.

"Careful now," he whispered, holding her close.

He chuckled at her flustered expression. "Why are you so ticklish? I barely touched you. If you're this sensitive... what are we going to do in the future?"

As their eyes met, the underlying meaning of his words hit her. A blush crept up her cheeks, and she mumbled, "Oh, you're

terrible!"

Quickly, she disentangled herself from his embrace and settled onto the empty space beside him, pulling the covers tightly

around herself.

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Chapter 129 Why Are You So Ticklish

"Alright, that's enough," she declared, her voice slightly muffled by the blanket, with a hint of warning in her tone. "I'm exhausted and I'm going to sleep. Don't even think about waking me up."

Collin raised an eyebrow, a playful smirk dancing on his lips. "Don't come crawling back to me in the middle of the night,"

he teased.

Linsey's mind flashed back to the awkward encounter that morning, rendering her speechless. She squeezed her eyes shut, feigning sleep, and resolutely ignored

him.

Collin watched as she defiantly turned her back to him, a small smile playing on his lips. He found her behavior absolutely endearing

Linsey's earlier conversation with Dominic about their future together came to mind. Collin mused that a lifetime spent with Linsey like this didn't sound so bad after all.

Linsey woke up the next morning with a fuzzy head, only to discover she was alone in the bed. The cold space beside her was a clear sign that Collin had already left.

A wave of disappointment washed over her, though she couldn't quite explain why.

Their time together had been brief, and their connection was still developing. Yet, she was surprised to find it difficult to picture her life without him.

Lost in her thoughts, she was jolted back to reality by the sudden ringing of her phone.

She shook off her musings and reached for the phone, wondering if it was a work call.

A glance at the caller ID brought a wave of surprise.

It was Marisol Wells, Felix's mother.

During the five years she had been with Felix, Marisol had maintained a cool distance, never making any direct contact

with her.

Linsey, an orphan without any family ties, didn't align with Marisol's vision of an ideal daughter-in-law. In Marisol's eyes, Joanna had always been a more fitting partner for Felix.

The unexpected call from Marisol could only mean one thing. It was about Felix.

Chapter 130 Linsey, Why

This Rush To Leave

After a brief hesitation, Linsey answered the phone.

Marisol's voice filled the line. "Linsey, I've heard about Felix's actions. I never imagined he would do something so awful. I feel terribly guilty. Would it be possible for me to meet with you today and apologize in person?"

Linsey was surprised. She hadn't expected Marisol to contact her to apologize.

Before Linsey could reply, Marisol continued, "If you refuse to see me, I fear I'll be consumed by guilt and regret. We've known each other for so long, please, do me this small favor."

Given Marisol's seniority and the genuine tone in her voice, Linsey felt obligated to agree.

"Alright," Linsey conceded.

Marisol's voice instantly lifted with delight. "Wonderful! Let's meet at that café we both like."

The call concluded shortly thereafter.

Unbeknownst to Linsey, Marisol wasn't by herself. Seated beside her was Joanna. As Marisol ended the call, Joanna's anxiety was palpable.

"Marisol, what are you playing at? Weren't you supposed to convince Linsey to drop the charges against Felix? Why on earth did you say you wanted to apologize?"

The sincerity that Marisol had previously displayed vanished, instantly replaced by a cold, calculating expression. She scoffed, saying, "If I had been direct, she would have never agreed. This was the only way to manipulate her into meeting me. Don't you worry. Once I have her face-to-face, I'll ensure she complies."

Her tone oozed arrogance; she was utterly convinced she could easily manipulate someone like Linsey.

Joanna breathed a sigh of relief. "That's a relief. Felix has been locked up for days now, I'm terrified something dreadful might happen to him."

Witnessing Joanna's concern for Felix, Marisol sighed. "Joanna, you truly are the only one worthy of being my daughter-in-law. You've remained loyal through good times and bad, and you're the only one who genuinely cares for Felix." Marisol's voice hardened as she sneered, "I warned Felix before-Linsey comes from nothing, she has no connections, and her personality leaves much to be desired. She's utterly unsuitable for our family. Now he's finally learned his lesson. Once he's out, I'll ensure he marries you and gives you the grand wedding you deserve."

Joanna's face beamed with delight, yet she retained her characteristically gentle and innocent facade, "You're so kind to me,"

she chirped.

A surge of satisfaction coursed through Joanna

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Chapter 130 Linsey, Why This Rush To Leave

She surmised that while Felix had once been smitten with Linsey, this ordeal would undoubtedly expose Linsey's true nature, prompting him to move on. Linsey had lost to her. Joanna was convinced that she would soon secure her position as Felix's wife and ascend to a coveted place within Grester's elite social circles.

Meanwhile, Linsey remained blissfully ignorant of the machinations swirling around her. She had no inkling that Joanna and Marisol were under the impression that she still cared for Felix.

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Having prepared herself, she departed Vista Villa and reached the designated café. However, as she neared the entrance, something out of the ordinary caught her eye.

A cluster of reporters armed with cameras had congregated nearby, their lenses poised like predators anticipating their prey.

Her face clouded over.

She had initially believed that Marisol's apology was sincere, but the current circumstances painted a different picture, something was amiss.

Without a moment's delay, she turned on her heel to depart.

However, Marisol, stationed outside, had been keenly anticipating Linsey's arrival.

Observing that Linsey had finally stepped into her carefully laid trap, she naturally wasn't about to let her escape. With

swift determination, she stepped forward and seized Linsey's arm.

"Linsey, why this rush to leave?"