

# **Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After**

## **#Chapter 191 - Read Marrying A Secret Zillionaire**

### **Happy Ever After Chapter 191**

Chapter 191 Do You Like It

Collin cast a brief look at Kylee before opening the box. Nestled inside was an antique watch, its value clearly substantial.

Linsey, standing close by, observed the surprise that flickered across his face as he beheld the timepiece.

"Collin," Kylee began with a smile, "I've al

remembered your passion for antiques, even from when we were kids. During my years working abroad, I kept my eyes peeled for anything that might be a worthy addition to your collection. Fortunately, I stumbled upon this and brought it back for you. What do you think?"

Collin raised an eyebrow, curiosity piqued. "There are less than three of these antique watches left in existence," he remarked. "I once spoke with a billionaire collector, but he refused to sell it to me. Where did you manage to find it?"

"The collector you're referring to wouldn't happen to be Mr. Bruce Quimby, would it?" Kylee asked with a knowing smile. Seeing Collin nod in confirmation, Kylee explained, "It was quite a coincidence, actually. Mr. Quimby is a huge fan of one of my films and considers himself quite the admirer. I paid him a visit, and after a bit of persuasion, he agreed to part with

it."

Kylee tilted her head slightly, her gaze fixed on Collin. "So, Collin, do you like it?"

"Of course," Collin replied without missing a beat. "It's something I've wanted for a long time."

Kylee breathed a sigh of relief, placing a hand on her chest. "That's wonderful," she said. "I was so worried you might not

like it."

Linsey, who had remained silent throughout the exchange, felt a pang of bitterness.

She felt utterly like an outsider.

She realized she didn't know Collin as well as she thought. Not only was she unaware of his allergy to chili peppers, but she also didn't know about his passion for antique watches.

Until this moment, she had believed they were growing closer.

Now, Linsey recognized the naiveté of that belief.

Throughout her conversation with Collin, Kylee had been discreetly observing Linsey's reactions.

Noticing Linsey's evident disappointment, Kylee felt a surge of satisfaction.

She firmly believed that no one understood Collin better than she did.

Linsey was merely a temporary distraction, an insignificant blip on the radar.

With a little more effort in the coming days, she was certain she could make Collin lose interest in Linsey.

Linsey thought she was a worthy opponent? Hardly!

Feigning a sweet smile and a hint of regret, she said to Linsey, "I didn't know about you before I came, so I didn't bring a gift. I'm so sorry. I'll definitely make it up to you next time."

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Chapter 191 Do You Like it

Linsey managed a polite smile. "That's not necessary. But thank you. Since it's been a while since you two have seen each other, I'll leave you to catch up. I have some work to do, so I'll head out now."

Linsey took a deep breath, masking her mixed emotions, and turned to leave, her heart heavy.

Collin frowned, noticing Linsey's unusual dejection.

He was about to follow her when Kylee suddenly blocked his path.

Grabbing his hand, she smiled. "Linsey is right. It's been far too long. Collin, are you really going to leave me like this?"

Marrying A Secret Zillionaire: Happy Ever After

Chapter 192 We Were Supposed To Get Married

Collin's brow furrowed with concern.

Linsey was his priority. He couldn't ignore the nagging feeling that her mood had soured.

Was it Kylee's presence that had upset her?

He glanced at Kylee, her eyes sparkling with anticipation.

Despite his concerns about Linsey, he couldn't deny Kylee's presence. They had a shared history, a bond forged in

childhood.

After a moment of contemplation, he decided it would be impolite to dismiss her so abruptly. "Alright, Kylee, what did you

want to talk about?"

A wave of triumph washed over Kylee.

Just as she had suspected, she still held a special place in Collin's heart. Linsey was no competition.

Seizing the moment, Kylee suggested, "I've just returned, and Grester feels so unfamiliar now. Would you mind taking me

for a walk? I'd love to revisit some of our childhood haunts."

Collin hesitated for a moment before agreeing. "Okay," he said.

He figured that by the time they returned, Linsey would probably be finished with her work, and they could finally have a

proper conversation.

Collin and Kylee left the villa together, unaware that Linsey stood on the balcony of the second-floor study, watching them

depart.

Kylee, with her statuesque figure and striking beauty, seemed perfectly suited to Collin.

From her vantage point, Linsey couldn't help but feel a pang of insecurity. Collin and Kylee looked like a match made in

heaven.

They were childhood sweethearts, their bond forged through years of shared experiences.

And what was she? A stranger, an unworthy wife who barely knew the man she was married to.

Linsey's thoughts spiraled downwards, a wave of insecurity washing over her. She pressed her hand against her forehead, trying to regain her composure and focus on her work.

With a deep breath, she returned to the study and forced herself to concentrate on the design drafts spread out before her.

Meanwhile, Collin and Kylee arrived at a DVD store with a simple, classic facade.

"It's like stepping back in time," Kylee mused aloud, a wistful smile gracing her lips as she gazed around the quaint little

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## Chapter 192 We Were Supposed To Get Married

shop. "Do you remember, Collin? This is where we first met, all those years ago." Collin's expression remained impassive. "I remember," he replied simply.

Kylee bent down and picked up a classic movie DVD from one of the shelves, a nostalgic glint in her eyes. "Back then," she confessed, her voice barely above a whisper, "I was convinced we'd get married someday. But then...."

Collin's expression remained unchanged, his voice flat. "The past is the past, Kylee."

Tears welled up in Kylee's eyes as she turned to face him, her voice trembling with emotion. "We were supposed to get married, Collin," she reminded him. "But then... you had that terrible accident."

Her gaze flickered towards his legs, a silent reminder of the tragedy that had changed their lives. "When my parents found out... they forced me to break off the engagement. They took me away, far away. Collin, do you still blame me for leaving?"

Her expression and voice were filled with remorse as she desperately tried to explain herself. "I truly didn't want to leave I felt so guilty, so heartbroken."

She took a deep breath, her voice barely a whisper. "I often wonder, if the accident hadn't happened, would we be married

by now? Would we have a family?"

"Kylee," Collin interrupted, his voice firm but gentle, "I've never blamed you for any of it."

Kylee lowered her eyes. "Collin, I know that if it weren't for your support, I wouldn't have achieved any of this."

Tears glistened in her eyes as she looked at him, her voice filled with admiration and sympathy. "Everyone in town dismisses you, Collin," she said, her voice breaking. "They call you the black sheep of the Riley family. But I know you, I know how capable you truly are. They've all misunderstood you, and it breaks my heart to see how they've treated you."

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## Chapter 192 We Were Supposed To Get Married

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## **Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After #he Billionaire's Hidden Bride A Lifetime of Love 193 - Read Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After he Billionaire's Hidden Bride A Lifetime of Love 193**

Chapter 193 You're Just Joking, Right

A pained expression washed over Kylee's face, and deep down, she was filled with regret.

Had it not been for Collin's disability, she would have been his wife ages ago.

She knew she could never marry a man who had seemingly lost everything, especially one confined to a wheelchair. For years, she had shamelessly kept Collin as a fallback option, convinced that his feelings for her remained unchanged.

Before returning to the country, she had resolved that if she couldn't find a man superior to Collin, she might as well

secure him for herself.

After all, Collin was the founder of CR Corporation, a man of significant wealth and influence.

She had never anticipated that he would secretly marry someone else! Thoughts of Linsey ignited a spark of jealousy and resentment in her eyes.

"Alright, alright, let's not dwell on the past any longer. You're absolutely right-it's over and done with. Besides, you're a married man now. It's not appropriate for me to reminisce about such trivial matters." Narrowing her eyes slightly, Kylee dabbed at the corners of her eyes, feigning a tear or two, and asked with feigned curiosity, "By the way, does Linsey know

about your true identity?"

"Not yet," Collin replied.

Kylee's smugness grew upon hearing his response.

She was convinced that Collin's feelings for Linsey were merely a fleeting infatuation, nothing serious.

Reassured, she gathered her courage, offered a timid smile, and boldly reached for his hand.

In that case, she saw no harm in seizing this opportunity to strengthen their bond.

"Collin, I understand that your grandmother must have pressured you immensely. You must have married Linsey out of

desperation," she remarked, gazing at him with feigned affection, clasping his hand between both of hers. "But now that



I've returned, you can trust me to stand by your side, always and forever. Alright?"

Collin's eyes widened in surprise, quickly replaced by a glacial coldness. He withdrew his hand, his voice devoid of any

warmth "Kylee, I am married, and I love Linsey deeply. The only reason I accompanied you today is out of respect for our

long-standing friendship. Nothing more."

He averted his gaze, his voice brooking no argument. "So," he added, "don't ever say anything like that again."

Kylee was momentarily stunned, unable to comprehend the iciness in his demeanor and the sharp edge to his words.

"Collin, what are you saying?" she asked, a forced smile plastered on her face.

"You're just joking, right? You're still upset that I left for so long, so you're deliberately saying these things to hurt me... You've only known Linsey for a short while.

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Chapter 193 You're Just Joking, Right

How could you possibly have genuine feelings for her?"

Before she could say more, his icy glare silenced her.

She flinched, her face hardening

After a tense silence, despite her reluctance, she dared not utter another word.

She simply lowered her head and mumbled, "Alright. I understand."

Collin didn't even bother to look at her again. He turned his wheelchair and departed, instructing his subordinate as he left, "Please arrange for another car to take Kylee home. We'll be leaving now."

"Yes, Mr. Riley," the subordinate replied.

Tears welled up in Kylee's eyes as she watched Collin's retreating figure.

She had hoped that Collin would at least glance back at her, if only for the sake of their shared past, but he didn't.

It was as if she meant nothing to him, as if he could simply discard her without a second thought.

And he had treated her like that solely because she had brought up Linsey.

A wave of resentment washed over Kylee, her tear-filled eyes hardening with a newfound determination.

How could this be? How could Collin possibly have fallen for someone else?

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## **Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After**

### **#Chapter 194 - Read Marrying A Secret Zillionaire**

## **Happy Ever After Chapter 194**

Chapter 194 Just You Wait, Linsey

What was it about Linsey that captivated Collin so? How had she managed to steal his heart in such a short span of time?

Kylee's fists clenched, her nails digging painfully into her palms.

If that was how it was going to be, she would find a way to destroy Collin's illusions about Linsey and drive her away from

him forever.

"Just you wait, Linsey," she hissed under her breath.

Her breath hitched with barely suppressed fury, her eyes narrowed with resentment.

Upon returning to Vista Villa, Collin noticed Linsey's absence from their bedroom.

He inquired about her whereabouts and learned from a servant that Linsey had retired to the study after dinner and hadn't

been seen since.

Recalling Linsey's unusual quietness during dinner, Collin felt a pang of concern. Without hesitation, he turned his wheelchair and headed towards the study.

He pushed open the study door and found Linsey fast asleep, her head resting on the desk.

A tender smile touched Collin's lips as he gazed at her sleeping form.

He wheeled himself closer. As he was about to wake her and suggest she retire to the bedroom, his design sketches scattered across the desk.

Surprise flickered in his eyes.

He knew Linsey dabbled in design, but this was the first time he had seen her creations firsthand.

eyes fell

upon

several

No wonder Anthea had sung Linsey's praises. The sketches were impressive; Linsey clearly possessed a natural talent for

design.

Lost in thought, Collin was startled when Linsey suddenly stirred. Sensing a presence, she abruptly opened her eyes.

"Who's there?" she asked, her voice thick with sleep.

Seeing her alarm, Collin quickly soothed, "It's just me, Linsey. It's alright."

Linsey, initially tense, relaxed visibly upon recognizing Collin. She breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "Oh, it's you. I thought..."

Collin's gaze softened. The memory of her recent kidnapping flashed through his mind. "There's no need to be frightened, Linsey. We're safe here at home. The villa's security is top-notch; no one can get in."

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Chapter 194 Just You Wait, Linsey

Linsey blinked, surprised by Collin's perceptiveness. "I know," she replied softly, nodding slightly.

Collin's usually sharp eyes held a rare gentleness. He reached out, gently smoothing her slightly messy hair. "Why did you

fall asleep here?" he asked softly. "You'll catch a cold. If you're tired, go back to the bedroom and rest."

Linsey's thoughts snapped back to the present. She had been so engrossed in her designs that she had completely lost track

of time.

"Right," she said, quickly gathering the drafts scattered across the desk. "I'll go to bed now."

Collin chuckled, amused by her flustered movements. "Why the rush to leave? Do you think I'm going to do something to you?" he teased.

"No!" Linsey blurted out, her cheeks flaming red.

She snuck a quick glance at him, noticing the playful smirk on his lips, which only intensified her blush.

"I was just worried you might be upset with me for getting so caught up in my work," she explained, trying to regain her

composure.

Collin raised an eyebrow. "Not at all," he assured her. "I know how passionate you are about your work."

He glanced at the design drafts again. "Besides," he added sincerely, "your designs are excellent. Better than many experienced designers I've seen."

Linsey blushed at the compliment. "Oh, come on," she said, flustered. "I'm not that good. You're exaggerating."

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Marrying A Secret Zillionaire: Happy Ever After

Chapter 195 Are You Sure You're Just A Layman

Linsey stared at the design drafts spread across her desk, frustration tightening her brow. "I've been stalling because something about these feels off, but I can't figure out what's missing."

Collin reached over, pulling the pages toward him. "Let me see."

She blinked, surprised. "You know about design?"

His lips curled into a faint smirk. "Not exactly. But I can give you a layman's perspective."

With that, he studied the drafts, his expression sharp with focus.

A moment later, he picked up a pencil and circled a few subtle details.

Collin tapped the marked areas with his pencil. "Here and here. Try adjusting these."

Linsey hadn't expected much, but when she took a closer look, her eyes widened.

She turned to him, stunned. "Wait... you're right!"

Without hesitation, she grabbed an eraser, quickly fixing the areas he pointed out. Her pencil moved with confident strokes, refining the design with each adjustment.

Minutes later, she leaned back, studying the final result. A bright smile spread across her face.

"This looks so much better! I can't believe it-thank you, Collin! I never would've caught that on my own."

Then, narrowing her eyes, she teased, "Are you sure you're just a layman?"

If he were truly just a layman, he wouldn't have noticed those details so easily. Linsey watched him, her eyes bright with curiosity, but Collin only smiled, something warm flickering behind his gaze.

"By your logic," he mused aloud, "I've graduated from clueless to mildly insightful."

Then, after a short pause, he added more seriously, "I barely did anything. Your designs were already impressive-I just pointed out a couple of things. If you really want to give me credit, just say I put the cherry on top."

She let out a soft laugh. "Wouldn't that make me sound a little too full of myself?"

As she spoke, her thoughts drifted back to earlier that evening.

Kylee, Collin's childhood sweetheart, knew everything about him-his likes, his habits, the things that made him tick.

In contrast, she was his wife-but she realized she didn't know him at all.

The realization made her heart sink, and her eyes dimmed slightly.

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## Chapter 195 Are You Sure You're Just A Layman

Collin, ever observant, caught the shift in her mood. He frowned, his voice soft with concern. "Linsey, what's wrong? You

seem a little off."

After a brief pause, he ventured a guess. "Is it because Kylee is moving in with us?"

"No," Linsey answered quickly. Her gaze softened as she met his eyes. She couldn't stop herself from blurting out her thoughts. "I just... realized that I don't really know anything about you. I don't know what you like to eat, that you're allergic to chili, or that you collect antique watches. I feel like I've been such a terrible wife."

His eyes softened as he looked at her, noticing the guilt in her expression. Then, unexpectedly, he smiled. He reached out,

brushing his fingers gently across her furrowed brow. "That's what's bothering you?"

Seeing him laugh at her, Linsey felt a rush of embarrassment. She tried to pull her hand away, her voice tinged with

frustration. "Collin, I'm being serious here."

But he didn't let go. Instead, he took her hand in both of his, holding it gently yet firmly.

His gaze softened as he looked into her eyes. "Linsey, it's okay. We started as strangers, just two lives that crossed by

chance. We didn't know each other well before, but now we have all the time in the world to learn about each other.

Whatever you want to know, I'll share with you. Whatever you want to see, I'll show you."

His smile was warm and reassuring, his voice steady. "There's no need to feel bad about this. We're in this together, and

we'll spend the rest of our lives learning and growing side by side."

Recommended for you

Chapter 196 It's A Secret

Linsey found herself drawn into Collin's deep, soulful gaze, her heart fluttering at the affection she saw in his eyes.

She felt a soft tug at her chest, but after a brief pause, she pouted playfully. "I know you're right, but... I can't help it. Emotions have a way of spiraling out of control."

Collin's smile softened as he took a moment to reflect. "You're right. It's my fault. We met at the wedding, and since then, we haven't really had the chance to just..... be us. No real dates, no time to get to know each other outside of everything else."

He thought for a second, then brightened. "How about this weekend? If you're free, I'll take you somewhere-somewhere that'll let you get to know me better."

Linsey raised an eyebrow, intrigued. "Where are you taking me?"

With a playful grin, Collin leaned in just slightly and whispered, "It's a secret." He gave her nose a gentle tap, his eyes sparkling with mischief.

The more Linsey thought about it, the more intrigued she became. Collin was keeping a secret, and the mystery of it all made her even more eager to find out what it was.

"Somewhere to help me know you better?" she mused aloud, her mind racing with possibilities.

Maybe it was a special place from his childhood, a secret spot he had kept to himself for years.

Her curiosity only grew with every thought. "There are still a few days until the weekend. Are you holding me in suspense on purpose, Collin? Trying to see how eager I'll get?"

Collin's grin widened, his eyes twinkling with amusement. "You've got it. I am doing it on purpose. Instead of letting you overthink, I'd rather leave you with just a little bit of suspense. That way, you'll spend the days looking forward to it, not worrying about what it might be."

As expected, Linsey spent the next few days consumed by thoughts of where Collin might take her, her earlier sadness now

a distant memory.

The next morning, she went about her usual routine, preparing for work. When she arrived at the office, she barely had time to step through the door before she heard the excited murmur of her colleagues in the distance.

As she entered the office, she noticed a cluster of coworkers gathered around, their faces alight with excitement, their eyes

frequently darting toward the meeting room.

"What's going on?" she asked, her voice laced with confusion, following their gazes toward the closed door. "Did someone important arrive?"

The way they were acting made it clear-something significant was happening.

A colleague nearby turned to her in disbelief. "You don't know? Linsey, it's all anyone's talking about! Kylee's here-the

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Chapter 196 It's A Secret

one and only Kylee! She's actually in the building!"

Linsey blinked, taken aback. "Kylee? She's really here?"

"Yes!" The coworker beamed, practically glowing with excitement. "She showed up first thing this morning and even greeted the early arrivals. She's so down-to- earth!"

Another colleague sighed dreamily. "Even if I don't get to design for her, just getting her autograph would make my day."

As the group continued to gush, the door to the meeting room swung open. Coen stepped out, accompanied by Kylee, both of them smiling warmly.

"Mr. Fuller, I'll be personally overseeing the design you're working on this time," Kylee said with a warm smile, her tone smooth but firm. "I trust the designers in your department won't disappoint me. After all, I'm here with the utmost sincerity. If your design helps me shine on the red carpet, it'll be a win for both of us."

Coen nodded eagerly, his enthusiasm evident. "Of course, Miss Russell! You're absolutely right. We'll have the design draft ready for you today. You can count on us to get it just right."



Kylee's smile softened at his response. She was clearly pleased.

She turned, ready to leave with Coen by her side, but then her gaze caught Linsey standing among the crowd.

Her steps faltered for a moment, a flicker of surprise crossing her face. Without missing a beat, she stared directly at Linsey and asked, "What are you doing here, Linsey?"

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## Chapter 197 I'll Choose Her

Linsey hadn't expected to be singled out by Kylee so openly in front of everyone, and it threw her off guard. She froze for a moment, her mind scrambling before she instinctively responded, "I work here."

Kylee's brow arched slightly at her answer, a subtle smile tugging at the corners of her lips. "So, you're a designer at CR Corporation, Linsey? Impressive," she said, her tone laced with a mix of surprise and curiosity.

Coen, who had been standing nearby, looked momentarily stunned. His eyes flickered between Linsey and Kylee; he was

clearly puzzled. "Miss Russell, do you... know Linsey?"

Before Linsey could answer, Kylee's bright smile returned. "Of course. Linsey and I are good friends."

There was a brief pause before Kylee's expression shifted slightly as she glanced at Coen, her words decisive. "Since Linsey

is one of your designers, let's save us both some time. I'll choose her."

Her words stunned not only Linsey but everyone else in the room as well.

"What? She's just choosing Linsey like that?"

"Didn't they say the designer would be picked based on the drafts?"

"Shh, keep your voice down."

The colleagues exchanged confused glances, their eyes wide with surprise, the same disbelief reflected in each of their

faces.

Kylee had picked Linsey, just like that.

And to top it off, she claimed to be close to her.

It was such a huge deal. How had they never heard Linsey mention it before?

Anyone else who was connected to a celebrity like Kylee would have been boasting about it nonstop, right?

But Linsey had kept it under wraps all this time.

"Kylee..." Linsey paused, momentarily caught off guard before regaining her composure. She hesitated, then said, "You haven't even seen our designs yet. Choosing me like this doesn't seem fair..."

Kylee flashed her a smile, stepped closer, and gently took her hand in hers. "Come on, Linsey, didn't I tell you last time? If you ever need anything from me, just ask."

Linsey felt a whirlwind of emotions stirring inside her, making her momentarily unsure of herself. She looked at Kylee's warm, affectionate smile and couldn't find a single thing to fault about her.

"But..."

"Alright. No need to say more," Kylee interrupted, her voice firm but gentle. "What's unfair about this? I trust your talent. And with our connection, there's no reason to overthink it."

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Chapter 1971 Choose Her

She released Linsey's hand, turned to the room, and gave everyone a warm smile, "Well, I've got other things to attend to.

I'll take my leave now,"

As soon as Kylee exited, the office atmosphere shifted dramatically.

Coen walked over, giving Linsey a look that was loaded with meaning. He spoke slowly, his voice thick with surprise. "Linsey, I always thought of you as a rookie with no real connections. But now, it looks like I was mistaken. You've just shown us the tip of the iceberg."

He let out a chuckle, gave Linsey a pat on the shoulder, and added, "Miss Russell just told you to get that design draft done ASAP. Oh, and congratulations-securing her order so effortlessly? That's bound to make you a rising star."

Things had escalated quickly, and Linsey didn't know how to respond. She could only steady herself and return to her desk,

determined to focus on the design.

But the way her colleagues looked at her had completely shifted.

Around noon, she went to the break room to grab some water, and as she stepped inside, she overheard a few voices

buzzing with discussion.

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Chapter 198 Cynthia, We're

Cousins

"Who would've thought? Linsey kept that quiet. She even knows the famous Kylee."

"She should've told us earlier. I wasted so much effort on my design for nothing"

"That explains why Linsey didn't even flinch when Cynthia mentioned she was connected to Kylee. Linsey had this planned

all along."

"Forget it. I didn't expect much anyway. But Cynthia-she must be the most embarrassed right now. She was so sure she'd land Kylee's order, and now... this is a real slap in the face."

"Linsey and Cynthia? They're basically the same. Neither one is all that great. Let them fight it out."

"Wait, did you notice? When Kylee announced she'd chosen Linsey, why didn't Cynthia say anything?"

"Maybe she was just too embarrassed. If I were Cynthia, I'd be furious with Linsey right now and would've run off in

shame."

The group carried on, their voices laced with mockery, oblivious to the figure standing just outside the break room.

Then, a voice sliced through the chatter, cool and clear. "Linsey, why are you standing at the door?"

Their words came to an abrupt halt, and they turned in unison, their faces going pale. It only took a moment for them to realize that Linsey had been standing there, silently listening to every word.

In that instant, the room fell into a heavy, uncomfortable silence.

They had been caught in the act-badmouthing the very person standing right in front of them.

Panic gripped them as they feared Linsey might use this as an opportunity to point out their faults.

After all, Cynthia had learned the hard way when she had spoken ill of Linsey in front of everyone.

But just as the tension thickened, Linsey walked into the break room, her expression composed. She filled her cup with water, then left without a word, acting as if she hadn't heard a thing.

Once she was out of earshot, someone finally broke the silence. "What just happened? Why was she so calm? She didn't

react at all."

"Maybe she didn't hear us?"

"That doesn't make sense. If she didn't hear, she would've at least acknowledged us, right?"

"You're right. So, she must've overheard."

"How unlucky. We were just chatting away during work, and now we're stuck in this mess. Damn."

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Chapter 199 Cynthia, We're Cousins

"Let's just drop it and get back to our tasks."

Linsey returned to her desk, the water glass steady in her hand, her expression giving nothing away. But inside, a quiet

irritation simmered.

Yet, she kept quiet. What her colleagues had said wasn't entirely off the mark. Kylee had chosen her without so much as glancing at the designs.

All Linsey could do now was focus on getting the design right. She would prove, through her work, that Kylee's choice was

the right one.

What Linsey didn't know was that, at that exact moment, Kylee was lounging in a cozy café, enjoying her coffee with

Cynthia

With a forced smile, Cynthia gently slid a plate of desserts toward Kylee, her voice syrupy sweet. "Kylee, please enjoy."

Kylee took a delicate sip of her coffee, her eyes tracking Cynthia's every move, clearly noticing the attempt at flattery.

She curved her lips into a small smile. "Cynthia, we're cousins. No need for all this formality."

Cynthia's face lit up at the mention of their familial bond, her excitement obvious.

Thinking this meeting was a personal invitation from Kylee, she couldn't help but ask, "So, Kylee, did you ask me to come

here for something"

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Chapter 199 That's Just Part Of My Plan

Kylee placed her coffee cup down slowly, taking her time before answering.

She glanced at Cynthia, then elegantly picked up her fork, savoring a small bite of the dessert.

After a moment, she wrinkled her nose slightly and remarked, "This dessert is disappointing-nowhere near the quality of

what I had overseas."

Cynthia immediately beamed, eager to please. "Kylee, there are other cafés in town. If you ever have time, I can take you to one of them. I'm sure we'll find something to your taste."

Kylee's expression softened as she clearly appreciated Cynthia's attentiveness. She gently dabbed at the corner of her

mouth with a napkin before casually saying, "By the way, I heard you and Linsey don't get along. Is that true?"

Cynthia stiffened, caught off guard by the question. She hadn't expected Kylee to bring up Linsey so directly.

As Cynthia considered Kylee's recent choice of Linsey for the order, she hesitated, unsure if she should speak freely.

Kylee, sensing Cynthia's uncertainty, offered a reassuring smile and said bluntly, "Cynthia, don't overthink it. Honestly, I

feel the same way-I don't want Linsey staying at CR Corporation any longer."

After being left behind by Collin yesterday, Kylee had taken the initiative to dig deeper into Linsey's background.

What she uncovered shocked her-Linsey had not only married Collin, but she was also now part of CR Corporation, the company founded by him.

Although Linsey remained unaware of Collin's true identity, Kylee had already placed her guard up.

Knowing how much Collin valued Linsey, Kylee realized that if she didn't act fast, she might lose her opportunity to secure

Collin's affection.

Her plan was clear. Since Collin hadn't yet revealed the truth to Linsey, she would use that to her advantage and create

enough doubt to make Collin lose faith in Linsey entirely.

Cynthia stared at Kylee in disbelief. "But... you just said you wanted Linsey to design for you."

Kylee's lips curled into a cold, almost mocking smile. She didn't try to hide the disdain she felt for Linsey. "That's just part of my plan. Keeping her close gives me more chances to knock her down a few pegs."

Cynthia didn't need to hear any more. One glance at Kylee was enough to see the depth of her disdain for Linsey.

Feeling a rush of relief, Cynthia started to spill her own frustrations, her voice thick with indignation. "You don't even know, Kylee. Linsey's manipulative, through and through. She only got into CR Corporation by playing dirty, and then she cozied up to Anthea Blakely. Everyone in our office is sick of her games."

Her teeth clenched as anger boiled within her, and she narrowed her eyes, her voice low and venomous. "I'm done with

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Chapter 199 That's Just Part Of My Plan

this. Sooner or later, I'll make sure she gets what's coming to her."

Kylee's smile was soft, but her words were laced with hidden intent. "Don't worry, I want to see Linsey's fall even more than you do. All you need to do is follow my lead, and I'll make sure we bring her down in one swift move. When it's done, you'll be my personal designer."

Cynthia's heart skipped a beat. For a moment, she wondered if she was dreaming. It felt like a fantasy came true.

Not only would she get the chance to see Linsey humiliated, but she would also become the exclusive designer to a superstar like Kylee.

Her mind raced with the possibilities. If all went according to plan, her reputation in the design world would skyrocket,

maybe even making her a household name.

The more she thought about it, the more her excitement grew. Unable to hold back, she eagerly responded, "Of course,

Kylee. Just tell me what to do, and I'll follow you every step of the way."

Kylee leaned in slightly, her voice dropping to a conspiratorial whisper as she beckoned Cynthia closer. She spoke in low tones, revealing the next part of her plan.

## Chapter 200 Do You Have Other Plans Tonight

Once Kylee shared her plan, Cynthia nodded with a smirk. "Alright, I understand."

To avoid drawing attention, she made sure to leave the café first.

When Cynthia returned to the office, she crossed paths with Linsey, who was heading out to print some documents.

Linsey looked up, her gaze meeting Cynthia's-sharp, almost mocking.

Based on their previous encounters, Linsey fully expected a biting remark, something laced with sarcasm or an insult.

But to her surprise, Cynthia merely glanced at her, dismissively, before turning and walking off without a word.

The silence left Linsey momentarily confused. And it wasn't just her; several colleagues in the office noticed the odd

tension. They exchanged puzzled glances, sensing something was off.

"This is weird. Cynthia didn't go after Linsey this time?"

"Maybe she's actually scared Linsey has some powerful connections. Doesn't want to stir the pot."

"Yeah, especially with Kylee involved. That's probably what's keeping her in check."

Linsey didn't pay much attention to the unusual silence from Cynthia. She simply printed her documents and got back to

her desk, diving into her design work.

Not far off, Cynthia shot occasional glances at Linsey, a smug smile tugging at her lips.

Inside, Cynthia's thoughts were dark. "Enjoy it while you can, Linsey. I'm going to bring you down soon enough."



A cold flash of malice flickered in Cynthia's eyes, a look that betrayed her true intentions.

When it was time to clock out, Linsey packed up her things and then felt her phone buzz. It was Collin calling.

"Are you off work yet?" His deep, soothing voice flowed through the phone. "I'm outside that café. Come join me."

Linsey blinked, caught off guard "Why are you here all of a sudden?"

The words were out before she could stop them, but then she remembered what Collin had mentioned last night. Her

surprise turned into curiosity as she asked, "Wait... are we going to the place you talked about last night? Didn't you say we'd go over the weekend? What's with the change of plans?"

She started to smooth her hair down, feeling a bit flustered and caught off guard by the sudden shift.

"I figured you might be overthinking things from last night," he explained with a warm chuckle. "So I thought it'd be better to do it now. Do you have other plans tonight?"

As she replayed the intimate conversation they had shared last night, Linsey felt a warmth rise to her cheeks.

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Chapter 200 Do You Have Other Plans Tonight

She couldn't quite understand what had come over her in that moment to open up so completely, but now that she thought about it, the memory made her a little embarrassed.

She pressed her lips together, her voice soft as she replied, "I don't have any other plans, but... you changed the time so suddenly. I'm not really prepared. How about I go home and get ready first?"

After all, this felt like an official date.

"No need for any of that. Just having you there is all I need." Collin's voice was steady and reassuring

Her nerves eased a little, and she smiled softly. "Alright, I'll be there soon."

Not long after, she slipped into his car.

As she settled in and closed the door, he reached over and gently brushed a strand of hair from her face. "Was work tough

today?"

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She smiled, feeling at ease. "Not really. When I'm working on something I love, it doesn't feel tiring at all."

A brief silence followed, and then she grew a little uneasy, glancing at him as she asked, "Where exactly are we going?"

She looked down at her work outfit, suddenly self-conscious. "I hope it's not some fancy place. I might be a bit

underdressed right now, and I don't want to embarrass you."

Seeing her hesitation, he chuckled softly, his voice calm. "Don't worry. It's not anywhere high-end."

Then, with a playful smile, he added, "Actually, I'm more worried you won't like it once we get there."

At his words, she shook her head immediately, her tone earnest and unwavering. "No matter where you take me, or who

you are, I'll never dislike it-or you."

For a brief moment, his gaze softened, charged with emotion. He reached for her hand, gripping it gently, and spoke with quiet intensity. "Linsey, remember that. If you decide to run later, I won't let you."

Her curiosity deepened.

What kind of place was it that made him so serious about this?

Finally, the car came to a halt.

"We're here," Collin said with a smile.

Linsey opened the door and stepped out. But as soon as she did, her breath

caught in her throat, her body freezing in shock.

It was in that moment that she fully understood what his earlier words had meant.

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