

Zillionaire 371

Chapter 371 This Is

Between Me And Him

Collin's expression remained unreadable as he locked eyes with Gorman. "So, you plan to keep Linsey as a captive canary in your glided cage?"

Gorman raised an eyebrow, a smug satisfaction crossing his features. "Exactly. That's precisely what I want."

To him, it made perfect sense-what woman wouldn't dream of such a life?

Collin didn't respond immediately.

He knew Linsey-her heart, her dreams, her every unspoken wish.

Linsey would never live her life confined beneath Gorman's so-called protection.

Collin's lips curled into a cold smile.

look your way."

1, you clearly don't understand Linsey. No wonder she won't even

The words hit their mark. Gorman's expression darkened instantly. Rage flared in his eyes as he glared at Collin, his voice low and dangerous. "You're making a mistake."

Without warning, Gorman lunged at Collin, fists flying.

Collin was quick to react, meeting the attack with equal force.

In the chaotic struggle, blood seeped out from their recent wounds, staining their clothes.

Both men gritted their teeth, glaring at each other with nothing but pure hostility. Neither was willing to back

down.

Their subordinates grew more anxious with each passing second.

"Mr. Riley! You have to stop!"

"Boss, you're bleeding-please, don't continue!"

Despite the cries of their subordinates, Collin and Gorman were resolute-if they didn't settle this now, it would only escalate later.

Neither was willing to yield.

Collin fixed his men with a cold, commanding gaze. "Stay out of this."

Gorman, equally fired up, growled, "Don't interfere! This is between me and him. Anyone who steps in gets buried!"

The fight intensified with every passing second, each man determined to bring the other down for good.

The tension among the onlookers thickened. If this continued, someone might not walk away

One was part of the Riley family, the other, the undisputed successor of the Green family.

Losing either of them would be catastrophic.

Just then, the shrill wail of police sirens cut through the chaos.

In an instant, officers flooded the scene, quickly surrounding everyone and halting the fight without hesitation

"We've received reports of illegal entry, public violence, and a brawl," one officer announced firmly, his gaze narrowing on Collin. "You. Come with us."

Gorman, still panting, wore a smug, triumphant smirk. "Scared, Collin? If you beg for mercy, I might let you off

the hook."

Collin's eyes were calm, unwavering. He knew exactly what had happened- Gorman's men had been the ones to alert the authorities.

Just as the air grew heavier with tension, a ragged figure stumbled out of the shadows.

"Officer! Please, help me!" Fernanda cried, drenched in sweat as she rushed toward the police, her voice breaking in sobs. "Help me! Gorman tried to kill me! He had my hand broken!"

The officers exchanged sharp looks, their expressions hardening with renewed seriousness.

"In that case, Gorman Green, you're coming with us as well."

Gorman's expression shifted to disbelief. He hadn't anticipated Fernanda showing up at this moment.

Frustration surged through him, but with no escape in sight, he reluctantly complied and climbed into the police car.

Chapter 372 Why Is The Police Station Calling

At Vista Villa, Linsey remained in a sour mood after throwing Collin out of the bedroom.

Even after she washed up and settled into bed, sleep refused to come.

A growing heaviness pressed against her chest, the unease inside her swelling with each passing second.

Eventually, she could no longer stand the suffocating tension and abruptly sat up.

Taking a deep breath, she shot an annoyed glance toward the door.

That fool. She had kicked him out, but couldn't he at least try to come back?

She had told him she needed some space, and he actually took it at face value? Not even an attempt to coax

her?

The more she dwelled on it, the more irritated she became.

He had kept the truth from her for so long. Wasn't she justified in being upset? Linsey pursed her lips, her mood sinking again.

Yet, deep down, she understood. Collin hadn't faked his disability out of malice. He had no other choice.

If he had had proper protection, he wouldn't have needed to go to such extremes to ensure his safety.

Ultimately, the real blame lay with those who had forced him into that position.

That thought took the edge off her anger.

She got out of bed, deciding to go find him and bring him back.

If left alone, he would probably bury himself in work until morning again.

It would be better to call him back, have a brief conversation, and leave the rest for tomorrow.

With that plan in mind, Linsey opened the door and headed for the study.

But before she could take more than a few steps, Collin's assistant who looked panicked nearly ran into her.

"Ah!" She took a step back, startled.

The assistant quickly stopped and apologized. "Mrs. Riley, I'm so sorry! Are you alright?"

Linsey frowned. "What's the rush? What happened?"

She recognized him. He was Collin's assistant.

His expression stiffened for a moment, hesitation flashing in his eyes. "N-no, nothing, Mrs. Riley. Just picking up some documents Mr. Riley asked for. I'll be on my way soon."

After a brief pause, he added, "Oh, also... Mr. Riley might be busy for the next couple of days. He won't be coming home."

Linsey's brows drew together. Something felt off.

Collin had never left without a word before.

Was he actually sulking?

Her eyes turned cold. "Tell me the truth. What's going on?"

The assistant stiffened, stealing a wary glance at her.

A slight chill ran through him.

For some reason, standing before Linsey, he felt an inexplicable pressure-as if he were facing his boss himself. story. "It's nothing, really. Mr. Riley just has some urgent business. He'll He swallowed hard but stuck to his explain everything to you himself when he returns. As for the details... I don't know much."

Linsey studied him for a moment. He didn't seem to be lying.

If Collin was busy, she would find another chance to talk to him later.

Just as she was about to dismiss the assistant, her phone rang.

She froze the second she saw the caller ID. "Huh? Why is the police station calling?"

The assistant's eyes widened in alarm. Panicking, he instinctively tried to stop her. "Mrs. Riley! It's probably a scam! Don't answer it-you shouldn't believe random calls!"

Chapter 373 I Need To See

Him

Initially, Linsey hadn't overthought it, yet the peculiar behavior of Collin's assistant reignited her unremembrance.

She eyed him briefly and promptly took the call.

She reasoned that if the call proved to be a joke, she could simply disconnect.

"Hello, is this Linsey Riley?" The voice came through immediately upon connection. "This is from the Grester Police Department. We believe your husband, Collin Riley, has been involved in trespassing and creating a disturbance. Your presence might be required at the station."

Shock widened Linsey's eyes as she struggled to make sense of the news.

What? Collin had trespassed? Creating a disturbance?

That seemed more fitting for a criminal, not Collin.

Regaining her composure, Linsey fixed the assistant with an intense stare. "What exactly is happening?"

No longer able to withhold the truth, the assistant exhaled a weary sigh and revealed the situation

"Mrs. Riley, Mr. Riley confronted Gorman earlier today, and... both have been detained for questioning by the police at the station," he replied.

A wave of worry washed over Linsey, momentarily clearing her thoughts of anything else. "I need to head to the station immediately."

Upon hearing this, the assistant swiftly intervened, "Mrs. Riley, I'd advise against going. Mr. Riley can manage this situation; there's no need for concern on your part."

Despite his words, a wave of helplessness washed over him.

Initially, he hadn't intended to conceal anything from her, but the issue had escalated when Collin sustained serious injuries.

Knowing this would shatter Linsey.

Moreover, her distress would only add to Collin's worries.

As the assistant continued to obstruct her path, Linsey's expression turned stern. "What's the reason for this? As Collin's wife, I can't just stand by idly if he's in trouble."

The assistant faltered, his demeanor filled with conflict.

Linsey's gaze sharpened, her intuition kicking in. She asked further, "You're doing this because Collin instructed you, right? What's he hiding? Did he end up fighting with Gorman? Is Collin injured?"

As Linsey spoke, a sharp pang clutched at her heart. She seized the assistant by his collar, her voice firm. "He's injured, isn't he? I need to see him, now."

Worried that he might still obey Collin's directive and deny her request, Linsey paused briefly before gesturing

towards the wall.

"Pay attention. If you don't help me see him, I'll bash my head against that wall. Think about it-how will Collin react if I'm injured?"

Linsey issued the ultimatum with cold precision.

The assistant was rendered speechless by her intensity.

Considering Linsey had only recently left the hospital, a return visit could provoke Collin into further rash actions.

Should the situation escalate, it could lead to catastrophic results.

With no viable alternatives, the assistant conceded and escorted her to the police station.

At the same time, the atmosphere at the station was fraught with tension. "Officers, Gorman must be arrested!" Fernanda was frantic, showing her hands. "They're completely mangled, due to Gorman! He's dangerous. You have to detain him before he targets me again."

Before any of the officers could react, Gorman scoffed, his laughter tinged with scorn. He said, "Fernanda, I suggest you choose your next words wisely. My attorney will arrive shortly. Continue making unfounded claims, and I'll have no choice but to sue for defamation."

Chapter 374 It Was A Misunderstanding

Fernanda gaped at Gorman, utterly dumbfounded by the sheer audacity of his words. It was as if shame simply

didn't exist in his world.

Just as Gorman finished speaking, a figure stepped into the room.

"Mr. Green," the newcomer greeted with practiced ease.

It was Frederic Blake, a lawyer whose reputation in Grester was second to none.

Fernanda's heart sank.

This man was a legal powerhouse. Against him, her chances of winning were next to none.

At that moment, Fernanda grasped the full reality-Gorman wasn't just well- connected.

He was ruthless, and he always made sure he had the upper hand.

She couldn't bring Gorman down-it had likely doomed her to a lifetime of his relentless torment. Peace would never be hers again.

Within seconds, Fernanda steadied herself, forcing down her earlier panic.

She inhaled deeply, avoiding the smug amusement in Gorman's gaze, and smoothly shifted her approach. "I'm sorry, this was all a misunderstanding. My injury... it was my own carelessness."

The officers exchanged glances. They all knew exactly who Gorman was.

As the heir to the Green family, he had been stirring up trouble ever since his return.

Now that they finally had a chance to hold him accountable, they weren't about to let it slip through their

fingers.

"Mrs. Riley, we urge you to cooperate with our investigation and provide an accurate account of tonight's events," an officer said firmly.

But Fernanda had already made up her mind-she wasn't suing Gorman.

"I told you, it was a misunderstanding. What now? Are you trying to force a confession out of me?" Her tone was sharp, defiant.

With no solid grounds to proceed against Gorman, the police had no choice but to drop the case. The situation between him and Fernanda remained unresolved.

Soon, Gorman was cleared to leave. Yet, he didn't move. Instead, he gave his lawyer a subtle nod.

Frederic adjusted his sleeves, his voice composed. "Officer, my client, Mr. Green, was the victim of an unprovoked attack Collin Riley trespassed into his home and assaulted him, causing significant injury He must

be held accountable."

One of Collin's men immediately stepped forward. "Gorman started the fight! He had more people on his side. Mr. Riley only defended himself and he's injured too!"

Frederic remained unfazed. "So you're confirming that Mr. Riley willingly confronted Mr. Green and engaged in

a physical altercation?"

The subordinate opened his mouth to argue but hesitated, realizing he had walked right into the trap.

Collin, still seated, raised a hand slightly, his voice calm. "We'll discuss this when my lawyer arrives."

Gorman scoffed, his smirk laced with condescension. "Collin, be real-who do you think you are? You really believe some no-name lawyer can save you? Frederic is the best lawyer in town. Do yourself a favor-admit you were wrong. Get on your knees and apologize, and maybe I'll be generous enough to let this slide."

Collin met his glare with unwavering calm. "Not a chance."

Gorman's smirk faded, irritation flickering in his eyes. He let out a low sneer. "You just don't get it, do you? Looks like I'll have to make sure you end up in prison myself."

He rose from his seat, his movements slow but deliberate. "I'll let my lawyer handle the rest."

Pain throbbed through his body with every step-a brutal reminder of the fight. Right now, he needed a hospital.

Otherwise, he would have stayed to witness Collin's downfall firsthand.

Just then, hurried footsteps echoed through the station.

"Collin!" Linsey's voice rang out, urgent and clear.

Gorman froze mid-step, his expression shifting.

A slow smirk tugged at his lips as he turned-only for it to vanish instantly. Linsey

didn't even glance his way. She ran straight to Collin.

Chapter 375 Collin Has

Only Himself To Blame

As Linsey made her entrance, Collin's expression turned soor. "What are you doing here?

He quickly shot a disapproving look at his assistant following her. "Haven't I made topelt den

"You instructed him to keep this from me, correct? Linsey interjected sharply.

The assistant, sweating heavily, responded in a helpless tone, Mr. Riley, Mrs. Elley intimidated me. Ste threatened to crash into the wall if I tried to stop her. I had no choice

Shock crossed Linsey's face as she spotted the blood trickling down Collin's arm and reached out tentatively.

"You're hurt!"

At her touch, Collin winced, causing Linsey to withdraw her hand quickly, startled.

Tears began to well up in her eyes from the shock.

"How did you get hurt? Can you still move your arm?"

Her voice trembled as she clenched her teeth. "I need to know who's responsible for this. Explain everything to

me!"

She regretted ever forcing Collin from the room, thinking if only she had known.

The sight of her tears forming made Collin's heart twist.

He tenderly brushed the tears aside and murmured, "Don't worry, I'm alright. You don't have to cry."

From a distance, Gorman observed their interaction, annoyance brewing inside him.

Why? Why did things have to be this way?

Why did Collin receive Linsey's concern when he was hurt?

And what about him?

When Linsey arrived, she hadn't even glanced his way.

As Gorman reflected more on the situation, his bitterness grew. He was determined not to let their interaction

slide.

"Stop this pathetic display," Gorman scoffed. "Collin has only himself to blame. What is there to pity?" Linsey turned at his voice, only now realizing Gorman was there. Her face fell into a scowl. "Not you again, Gorman! You orchestrated this, didn't you? Setting up Collin tonight was your doing!"

Gorman, already agitated, responded with a sharp chuckle. "Really, Linsey? Blaming me now? He was the one

who instigated this!"

Pointing to his shoulder, Gorman continued, "He stormed in and assaulted me for no reason! Look at this injury -it's gotten worse. Can't you see?"

Linsey remained unconvinced that Collin would initiate a conflict without cause. She brushed off Gorman, turning her attention to Collin for his side of the story.

However, Collin offered no defense. He simply reassured, "Leave it to me. It's late. You should head home."

With a derisive snort, Gorman questioned, "Really, and how do you plan to manage that? Remember, no lawyer in town tops Frederic. You might as well start preparing for prison."

Once Collin was out of the way, Gorman could pursue Linsey without hindrance.

Soon, he believed, Linsey would come to him willingly.

A wave of dread washed over Linsey as she noticed the man next to Gorman.

Even she knew Frederic was one of the top lawyers in Grester.

Panic set in. Gorman's confidence was justified. With Frederic involved, even the slightest mistake by Collin would be magnified.

Linsey realized that Collin's confrontation with Gorman had been in her defense.

With things getting worse, she couldn't just stand by and watch Collin end up in jail.

Her expression hardened with resolve, and she confronted Gorman directly. "Tell me straight, what do you need to drop the charges against Collin?"

Chapter 376 But I Have A Condition

Seeing Linsey's obvious concern for Collin, Gorman was overwhelmed by jealousy and frustration. He hadn't intended to let Collin off so easily.

With Linsey's attention focused entirely on Collin, Gorman was even less inclined to show him mercy.

He kept replaying the moment Linsey ignored him and rushed to Collin's side. Each replay deepened his resentment.

Suddenly, an idea formed in Gorman's mind. He turned his gaze toward Linsey, amusement glinting in his eyes.

"If you're determined to free Collin, that's fine by me," he said.

Surprise flickered across Linsey's face.

Next to her, Collin's brow twitched slightly.

Could Gorman really be willing to let things go so easily?

Just as Collin began doubting Gorman's sincerity, Gorman spoke again in a casual tone. "You see, I'm injured. If you look after me until I'm back on my feet, I'll drop the matter with Collin."

Collin's expression darkened immediately. "Not in a chance."

Gorman's smile vanished abruptly. He shot Collin a cold stare and responded, "If that's how you feel, then we have nothing left to discuss."

Linsey's face mirrored Collin's frustration. She had no interest in being alone with Gorman.

However, given his power and influence, rejecting him could make life very difficult for Collin.

If it were merely a personal disagreement, she and Collin might have found another way around it.

However, Collin's arm was badly injured. It looked quite serious.

They couldn't risk any delays. Linsey knew they had to act quickly to prevent permanent damage to his arm.

With determination, Linsey brushed aside Collin's protests and made her decision clear. "Gorman, don't listen

to him. I accept your terms.

"Linsey!" Collin urgently cried out.

Linsey squeezed his hand, silently urging him to stay calm. Then, she turned to face Gorman. "But I have one

condition."

As soon as those words escaped her mouth, a smug smile flashed across his face. He chuckled lightly and said, "Go ahead."

Collin's frown deepened. He tugged at Linsey's hand in protest,

Linsey glanced back and shook her head reassuringly. "It's okay,"

She turned again to Gorman. "I'll look after you until you recover, but it must be at the hospital. Your injuries. are serious. You'll need proper medical care to fully heal. That's a fair condition, considering your health."

Gorman raised an eyebrow but didn't challenge her. Instead, he seemed to interpret her condition as a show of concern. "No problem. We'll do it your way."

Collin's expression twisted in displeasure at Gorman's smug look.

Even more troubling was the thought of Linsey personally caring for Gorman.

All three knew Gorman had hidden motives. As Linsey's husband, Collin found the

very idea of her agreeing to this arrangement unbearable.

"Linsey, we can't-" Collin began, trying to reason with her.

Linsey faced him and held her stance. "Collin, I've made up my mind."

Chapter 377 Are

Are You Two Bickering Now

Linsey glanced at Collin's bloodied arm, her jaw tightening. "You need to get to the hospital and stay there until you're fully healed. If you don't take care of yourself, I swear I won't speak to you ever again!"

After a brief silence, Linsey pressed on, "Just do as I say."

Collin opened his mouth to protest, but under Linsey's piercing stare, his voice faltered. "It's really not that bad

That was the last straw for Linsey.

Irritated, she reached out and pinched his handsome face. "Oh? So you're telling me it doesn't hurt? Say that again, I dare you."

When a wooden stick had struck his arm earlier, Collin hadn't even flinched.

Yet now, just a simple pinch from Linsey had him wincing.

"Alright, alright, you win! I'll listen to you," Collin conceded.

Gorman watched the scene unfold, his lips twitching in exasperation.

What an absolute drama queen.

Once everything was settled, Gorman withdrew his charges against Collin.

In the end, both men wound up in the hospital for treatment.

To make things easier, Linsey personally requested that their hospital rooms be placed side by side.

The moment Gorman lay down on his bed, he instructed Danny, "Go, call the best medical team to check me

out."

He was practically glowing with excitement at the thought of Linsey looking after him.

In his eyes, the confrontation with Collin had been well worth it.

Not only had he vented his anger, but he had also managed to get closer to the woman he loved.

Meanwhile, in the next room, Collin had called Dominic from a private hospital. The second Dominic stepped inside and saw Collin's injuries, he was dumbfounded.

"What the hell happened to you? I saw you just a few hours ago, and now you look like this?" Dominic's voice

was laced with concern.

He had just finished treating Linsey earlier.

De the way over, Dominic had already heard bits and pieres of the story.

eine neuer linsey not Collin seemed eager to talk, he kept going

"Benously, Colluny Whel possessed you to take on Gormant I heard you two even got dragged to the police adation before welding thinge And now look at you both lying in hospital beds."

the eigned and took a seat beside them. "If word gets out, people in town are going to lose their minds."

Collin's expression darkened "Though. Talking about it won't change anything-it's just making me more

Linsey scoffed, "oh? Now you realize how ridiculous this is?"

Domime couldn't hold back his laughter, glancing between the two of them, "Oh wow, are you two bickering

now?

Collin was already in a foul mood, and knowing that Linsey would be tending to Corman next door only made

Just shut up!" Collin snapped,

Dominic clutched his chest in mock offense, "Collin, where's your decency? We've been friends for years, and this is how you treat me?"

His little act worked-Linsey frowned,

"Collin, be nice to Dr. Larson. He came all this way to treat you. The least you can do is show some gratitude."

Linsey had put Collin in check,

Pealizing he had upset her, Collin quickly turned to Dominic, "Sorry, I didn't mean to take it out on you."

Dominic's eyes widened in shock.

Collin was apologizing? Now that was a rare sight.

Linsey really had him wrapped around her finger.

Chapter 378 Collin Will Be Just Fine

Dominic shook his head with an exaggerated sigh "collin, Linsey has your completely under her spell

have →

For once, Collin didn't bristle at the testing

He just raised an eyebrow, making no effort to argue like he fully owned it.

Meanwhile, Linsey's face grew warm with embarrassment.

Collin was the one being talked about, so why was she the one feeling awkward?

Dominic clapped a hand on Collin's shoulder and steered him toward the exam room.

His arm took the worst of the damage.

By now, the pain had dulled, but the marks on his arm were still startling.

At the examination room door, Linsey started to follow Collin inside, but he held up a hand to stop her.

"Just wait for me outside," he said.

Linsey frowned, concern flickering across her face. "Why?"

She needed to see his injuries for herself.

Collin didn't explain much. Instead, he reassured her in a soft voice, "Be good, Linsey. Wait for me outside. I won't take long."

Dominic shot Collin a glance and immediately understood why.

Collin just didn't want Linsey to see his wounds and get upset.

Ah, love really made people act irrationally.

Lately, reading Collin's thoughts had become almost too easy.

And yet, Linsey remained completely oblivious to his obvious affection.

As Collin's close friend, Dominic naturally played along.

"Don't worry, Linsey. With me here, Collin will be just fine," Dominic said, flashing her a grin.

The moment he stopped talking, Collin swatted him lightly.

"What was that for?" Dominic asked, clearly baffled.

Collin, completely expressionless, warned, "Don't smile at my wife like that."

Linsey smacked him this time. "Cut it out."

With all the fuss Collin was making, she decided not to push any further.

She turned to Dominic and said softly, "Dr. Larson, I'll leave him in your hands." Dominic nodded.

It was just a routine wound check and dressing, but these two were acting like it was a high-risk surgery.

Half an hour later, back in Collin's hospital room, Dominic studied the test results in his hand-and suddenly

wanted to take back his earlier confidence.

His brows knit together as he examined the X-rays, his expression growing more serious by the second.

Linsey's heart skipped a beat. "What's wrong? Is it serious?"

Dominic glanced at Collin. "Seeing how calm he looked, I assumed his injuries weren't too bad. But his arm bone is nearly broken. And on top of that, his other wounds barely missed vital areas."

He let out a sharp breath before turning to Collin. "What were you thinking? You're practically risking your life!"

Sometimes, he forgot just how much pain Collin could endure.

Collin's pain tolerance was far beyond what most people could handle.

Linsey's heart skipped a beat at Dominic's words.

It was that serious?

She quickly glanced at Collin's arm, worry and lingering fear clouding her face.

When he saw her on the verge of tears, Collin's breath tightened.

His voice came out low and hoarse as he reassured her, "It's really not that bad. For me, this is just a minor injury-Dominic's exaggerating. Once we're home, I'll rest properly, and recover in no time."

Chapter 379 You Need To Remain Hospitalized

At that moment, Collin's mind was occupied with thoughts of Linsey's agreeing to look after Gorman in the hospital.

For him, the severity of the injury was irrelevant compared to this concern.

He was painfully aware of Gorman's intentions towards Linsey-it was unthinkable to just watch his wife caring

for another man.

When Linsey heard what Collin said, her expression turned stern. "You need to remain hospitalized. Listen, Collin, if you persist in this, you might as well not bother coming back home ever again."

Collin instantly ceased speaking, wisely choosing not to challenge her, and silently agreed to Linsey's command.

Dominic, on the other hand, found the situation quite amusing.

Dealing with Collin's stubbornness regarding medical care had always been a challenge.

Finally, there was someone who could manage him.

Trying to mask his delight, Dominic handed a tube of ointment to Linsey.

"I've finished treating the injury on his arm. He should keep the bandage on for the next few days. For his other wounds, you'll need to apply this ointment."

Linsey nodded without hesitation. "Okay."

Dominic wasted no time and swiftly exited the room.

Setting up a chair next to the bed, Linsey dipped a cotton swab into the ointment and gently applied it to the

cut near Collin's mouth.

His face, usually striking, was marred by bruises, tugging at her heartstrings. As she leaned closer to apply the ointment, her breath softly caressed his skin. Collin averted his eyes, observing her intently, her subtle scent enveloping him. A surge of warmth flooded through him, making it difficult to remain composed. Eventually, he could no longer hold back. He grasped her hand and whispered, "Enough, Linsey. Please, stop

moving."

Linsey recoiled slightly, looking at him with a mix of surprise and concern. "What's wrong? Did that hurt you?"

She scanned his injuries quickly, mentally retracing her actions.

She had been exceedingly careful-was it possible she had caused him pain?

Collin met her worried look, saying softly, "No, it's not painful."

After a brief pause, a slight redness tinged his ears, much to Linsey's astonishment.

"I just felt a sudden urge to kiss you."

His directness remained, even amidst his embarrassment.

Shock flickered across Linsey's face as she gazed at Collin

"Collin!" she scolded, sounding almost like she was trying to snap him out of a dream. "You're badly hurt! Your arm is still wrapped up! And now you're thinking about this? I don't even know what to say to you!"

Truly, Collin was a hopeless romantic at heart.

With a sad expression, Collin blinked and said in a nearly pleading tone, "Is it so wrong to yearn for the woman I love? Is a kiss really too much to ask?"

As he said this, he edged closer to Linsey.

"Absolutely not!" Linsey, momentarily swayed by his charm, faltered in her response.

She struggled to find words that might deter him.

Then, seizing the moment, Collin encircled Linsey's waist with his good arm, drawing her close.

Chapter 380 Linsey's Not Available

Eager, Collin leaned in to kiss Linsey, radiating a clear desire.

Her heart raced, and a flush spread across her cheeks as she instinctively pushed against his chest.

With a solemn expression, she cautioned him, "Collin, take it easy. You're still healing. Any careless movement could worsen your condition."

Linsey was all too aware of Collin's impulsive nature-a single kiss wouldn't be the end of it.

Given his current state, any extra exertion was out of the question.

An eyebrow arched playfully, Collin's tone was light yet provocative. "Linsey, it's always up to you. Feel free to

stop me at any time."

His words made resisting him even more difficult.

She nervously bit her lip, her eyelashes fluttering. "Alright... but be quick."

With a deep breath, Linsey closed her eyes, avoiding his intense look.

Collin's soft chuckle filled the air as he saw her timidity.

He began to le

in, his lips nearly touching hers.

Collin back, terrified of being discovered in such a close embrace. "There's

someone

Suddenly, a loud knock echoed, abruptly halting their tender moment.

In a panic, Linsey

at the door!"

Collin's annoyance was evident as he frowned deeply. "Who's interrupting now?"

Just earlier that day, Linsey had been furious with him for pretending to be disabled.

Now, just as she had moved past her anger and they were about to connect- someone had to interrupt!

How infuriating!

As the door to the hospital room burst open, Danny marched in.

Ignoring Collin completely, he turned to Linsey. "Ms. Brooks, Mr. Green is asking

for you. You promised to take care of him until he recovered. Surely, you haven't forgotten?"

A shadow fell over Collin's face, his features growing stern.

His eyes narrowed on Danny, distrust etched into his expression-clearly, the timing of this interruption was no

accident.

"Linsey's not available," Collin said, holding her wrist tightly, showing no signs of letting her leave.

Still, Danny seemed unfazed. "Ms. Brooks, you made a deal with Mr. Green at the station. Are you planning to go back on your word?"

He continued, "Mr. Green may press charges against your husband at any moment."

Snapped from her thoughts, Linsey began to rise.

With a tug, Collin drew her back, his tone tinged with jealousy. "Linsey, you're not allowed to take care of Gorman. Leave him to me. Stay away from that man."

Danny's expression was scornful. "Ms. Brooks, you have one minute."

"Not even one minute," Linsey said, standing once more. "I'll go with you."

Collin's tone became urgent. "Linsey! You mustn't go!"

Turning to him, Linsey replied, "Calm down, don't be upset. Stressing out won't aid your recovery."

Her tone grew gentle. "I won't be long. Trust me, okay?"

Escalating the situation was the last thing she wanted.

It was wiser to appease Gorman for the time being, at least until Collin was well.