

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

## **#Chapter 41 - Read Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After Chapter 41**

Chapter 41 Do You Really Think I'm That...

Linsey froze for a second before reality hit her, and her cheeks flared with heat.

"Oh! Right! I'll just step out, then. Call me when you're ready for me to come back in," she blurted, already turning c

heel.

But before she could take more than two steps, Collin's voice stopped her. "Wait."

She turned back, blinking in confusion.

Collin studied her for a moment, then let out a soft sigh. "I didn't mean for you to leave. Come here and help me."

The second the words left his lips, Linsey's mind reeled back to the first night she had moved into the villa-when he asked her to help him undress for a bath, only to dismiss her right after.

Linsey hesitated, then blurted out, "Collin, you're not going to get mad and kick me out again, are you?"

Collin's brows lifted slightly. "Do you really think I'm that unpredictable?"

Collin hadn't realized she saw him that way.

As far as he was concerned, he had always been calm and in control around her.

Linsey barely stopped herself from rolling her eyes. Of course, she thought.

But she didn't voice it. Instead, she shook her head and moved past it. "No. Let me help you."

She stepped forward, fingers brushing against Collin's collar as she reached to unbutton his shirt.

Before she could, his hand closed around her wrist.

Warmth spread from his touch, making her pulse stutter.

Startled, she looked up-only to realize just how close they were, close enough that she could see the way his lashes

framed his eyes.

She had never noticed before. But for some reason, it struck her now-his eyelashes were unfairly thick.

Collin's expression remained unreadable as he said, "I didn't ask you to undress me. Just hold my clothes."

Whether it was his bluntness or her own realization that she had been a little too eager, warmth crept up Linsey's neck.

"Oh Okay," She straightened, determined to act normal.

Collin shrugged off his jacket, passing it to her before moving on to his shirt. His fingers worked through the buttons with practiced ease, one by one revealing firm, toned muscle beneath.

Linsey hadn't meant to stare, but once the smooth lines of his chest and sculpted abs came into view, looking away felt

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Chapter 41 Do You Really Think I'm That Unpredictable

impossible.

This was the first time Linsey had seen a man's body up close-really seen one.

She hadn't expected Collin to have such a striking physique beneath his tailored clothes.

Did he work out? The thought popped into her head before she could stop it.

As her mind drifted, Collin, unfazed, finished changing into the outfit she had picked for him.

When he looked up, her ears and neck were flushed a deep shade of red.

Her head was turned away, eyes shut tight, and her lashes quivered ever so slightly.

Collin's lips curled into an amused smirk. "Linsey," he called, his voice rich with amusement.

"Huh?" She startled, her eyes snapping open-only to realize he was already dressed.

Just as she was about to regain her composure, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and tugged her forward.

She barely had time to gasp before she stumbled straight into him.

Her hand braced against the back of his wheelchair, steadying herself as the space between them all but disappeared.

Before she could recover, Collin leaned in, his voice dipping into a low, teasing murmur.

"What's wrong? Didn't you say you wanted to see me try it on?" His breath tickled her ear. "If you really want a better look, you should get a little closer, don't you think?"

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Chapter 42 How Did You

Chapter 42 How Did You

Know My Size

The warmth of Collin's breath against the sensitive skin behind Linsey's ear sent a shiver down her spine. It was barely there just a whisper of heat-but it coiled through her like an electric current, leaving a tingling trail in its wake.

Her heart pounded wildly, each beat heavy and insistent, making her throat feel unbearably tight and dry.

Then, as if she were struck by a sudden jolt, Linsey's eyes widened in alarm. A rush of instinct took over, and she pulled back from Collin's broad frame, her breath hitching as she stared at him in disbelief.

His disability limited his movements, yet the way he held himself-the quiet control in his presence-made it clear that if he wanted to, he could still dominate the space between them.

The realization sent another shiver through her, something between awe and unease. Lowering her head quickly, she refused to meet his gaze, afraid of what she might find there.

Collin's eyes never left her as he studied every flicker of emotion on her face with an intensity that made her heart race. His lips curved into a slow, teasing smile, and his gaze darkened with a mischievous gleam.

"Why do you look at me like that?" he asked, his voice smooth. "Do I look like a monster to you?"

His words, exaggerated as they were, made Linsey flinch instinctively. She shook her head quickly, eager to distance him from such a harsh image. "No," she said firmly.

She hesitated for a moment, her lips parting as if to say more. "It's just that... you suddenly pulled me close like that. We were so close, and... I'm not used to it."

Collin's gaze softened, and his voice lowered, quiet and sincere. "Sorry. I didn't mean to scare you."

Linsey's instinct was to shake her head, to brush off the moment. But before she could, Collin let out a light chuckle and with a casual ease, added, "But we're married now, officially. You'll have to get used to this kind of closeness, don't you

think?"

His words were gentle but carried a weight, as if suggesting something more-something inevitable.

Instead, Collin's voice softened as he continued, "Take a look-do you think this outfit suits me?"

Linsey hesitated for a moment, but then her gaze lifted, meeting his eyes as he was seated before her, dressed in the new

clothes.

The moment she saw him, admiration flashed across her face.

She had spent what felt like hours picking out this outfit, wondering if it would work, but seeing him in it now the difference was striking. The clothes were a departure from his usual style, but they fit him perfectly, like they had been made just for him.

The casual style made Collin seem more approachable, more human, if that made sense.

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## Chapter 42 How Did You Know My Size

Collin shifted slightly, watching her closely.

"Why are you quiet? Does it not look good?" He adjusted the collar of his shirt, as if unsure of himself.

Linsey couldn't help but smile, her voice full of sincerity as she said, "No, it looks amazing on you!"

A proud smile tugged at the corner of Linsey's lips. "Looks like my taste is spot on."

Collin couldn't suppress a chuckle, surprised by how quickly her mood had shifted-from shy and flustered to confidently praising herself.

"Indeed, you have great taste." His voice softened, his eyes tracing her every movement. After a moment of thought, he

raised an eyebrow in curiosity. "How did you know my size?"

The outfit Linsey had picked out fit him perfectly, no need for any adjustments.

Linsey's smile widened, her tone turning playful as her confidence grew. "I studied fashion design. I'm very familiar with clothing sizes."

Collin blinked, momentarily caught off guard. "You studied fashion design?" he asked, genuinely surprised.

Linsey had been about to explain that she didn't just study fashion design, but also worked at the company where Collin

still owed a massive sum of money.

Before she could say a word, Collin's phone beeped with a new message.

Without missing a beat, Linsey fell silent, her eyes on him as he gave her a quick glance before reaching for his phone.

As Collin read the message, the easy expression on his face shifted, his brows knitting together in sudden concern.

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Recommended for you

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## CHINING PASSION

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Never Dies

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"Drive this woman out!"

"Throw this woman into the sea!"...

50,5M views

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Chapter 43 Have A Drinê With Me!

"I got to go out to handle something. Why don't you have dinner and turn in early for the night?" Collin said this after reading the message.

Linsey was caught off guard. "But it's already so late."

She hesitated, her gaze drifting toward his wheelchair "ere are you going? Let me come with you."

Collin put his phone away and rejected the offer without a second thought. "That won't be necessary. I won't be long."

He then recalled how Linsey had waited up for him last night and added, "Just finish what you need to do and get some rest. There's no reason to stay up for me."

With that, he swiftly wheeled himself out of the study.

She remained frozen in place, watching as he disappeared through the doorway, a deep sense of sympathy washing over

her.

It had only been a few days since she moved into Vista Villa, and in that short time, Collin had been drowning in work, barely taking a moment to breathe.

He was confined to a wheelchair, and the butler had mentioned his stomach problems. If he kept pushing himself like this, his body would eventually give out.

Letting out a quiet sigh, she turned and slowly made her way out of the study. Just then, the distant hum of an engine reached her ears-Collin's car was pulling out of the villa.

A flicker of doubt crept into her mind.

Despite supposedly owing CR Corporation a staggering 100 million dollars, Collin never showed the slightest trace of

unease.

Anyone else in his position would be drowning in anxiety, yet he acted like it was nothing.

The more she thought about it, the more she found herself linking Collin to the elusive founder of CR Corporation.

If her suspicion was correct, then everything clicked into place.

Still, she couldn't quite grasp why Collin insisted on keeping his true abilities hidden. Could this, too, be tied to the Riley

family?

The thought made her pause. No-she shouldn't go down that road.

No matter what, Collin was her husband. Whatever he chose to do, he must have his reasons. Her only role was to trust him and not meddle in his plans.

She believed that one day, he would tell her everything himself.

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abac Dustin frowned, confused Then what is in

Just then, bis eyes landed on Collin's out and a flicker of amusement crossed his f

"Wait a second-what's going on with you today? I don't think the ever seen you wew anything like that. Your mounte basically all dark and boring, but your jacket and shirt don't match that sal serie"

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Chapter 44 Marriage Isn't

A Game

Collin, surprisingly, didn't seem the least bit annoyed by Dustin's over-the-top reaction.

Instead, a rare trace of warmth flickered in his usually cold eyes. "I'm wearing the clothes my wife picked out for me. You

got a problem with that?"

Dustin's curiosity instantly sparked, and he leaned forward with excitement. "Wait- are you talking about Linsey? Well, well, I didn't think things would move this fast between you two! You're already wearing the clothes she picked for you?"

After a brief pause, something seemed to click in his mind, and his expression turned playful. "Hold on-I saw you in a different outfit earlier today. Don't tell me you changed because you were, you know, in the middle of something... and I

interrupted?"

The moment the words left his mouth, Dustin put on an exaggeratedly remorseful face and started apologizing without

pause. "Man, I'm really sorry for ruining your perfect evening!"



Collin's expression hardened, and his voice carried a sharp edge. "Shut up. Stop jumping to conclusions. There's nothing

going on between us."

Dustin, having known Collin for years, wasn't the least bit intimidated by his harsh tone. Instead, he smirked and said,

"Well, not yet-but who knows? Things could change."

He took a slow sip of his drink before adding casually, "I mean, you only rushed into marriage to grant your grandma's

wish, right?"

Raising an eyebrow, he gave Collin a knowing smile. "She always thought you were too closed off and wanted you to settle down, start a family, and actually be happy. Honestly? I think Linsey's a great match for you."

Collin had lost his birth mother when he was young. After his father remarried, his stepmother-a venomous woman who saw him as nothing more than an obstacle- had gone so far as to orchestrate a car accident that nearly cost him his legs.

To protect himself, he had feigned disability, letting those who wished him harm lower their guard.

If he hadn't, he might not have survived.

For years, the only person in the Riley family who had ever stood by him was Ivy, but she had her limitations.

That was why, once he reached adulthood, he had secretly built CR Corporation from the ground up.

As the company flourished, he finally had the power to leave the Riley family-but he couldn't bear to abandon Ivy, the only one who had ever cared for him.

She had long hoped to find him a kind and dependable woman who could stand by his side.

At first, he had rejected them all.

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Chapter 44 Marriage Isn't A Game

To him, women couldn't be trusted.

They might pretend to sympathize with his past, but none would willingly marry a man who was both powerless and supposedly disabled.

But this year, Ivy's health had taken a sharp downturn. The doctors warned that she didn't have much time left.

To give her peace of mind, he had finally relented and agreed to marry-hoping she could see him happy with a family before she was gone.

Yet, fate had other plans. His original bride had fled, and that twist of events had led to his unexpected marriage to Linsey.

Lost in thought, he sat in silence.

Dustin, watching him closely, sighed and said, "Look, man, stop overcomplicating things. Just try to get closer to Linsey- see where it goes. And hey, once you have a kid, your grandma can finally rest easy. Makes sense, doesn't it?"

Collin had considered this before, but his answer remained firm. "I married to fulfill my grandma's wish, yeah-but I'm not going to treat it like it's nothing."

His tone grew serious as he continued, "Whether Linsey wants this or not, marriage isn't a game. My wife needs to know who I am and accept that- otherwise, what's the point?"

Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After

Chapter 45 You've Been Zoning Out All Night

Dustin mulled it over before something clicked in his mind. "So, you're testing Linsey? She has to pass before she's worthy

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Then, with a smirk, he added, "And what if she fails

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He leaned back with an amused chuckle. "What then? Gonna toss her out just like that"

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heartless?

Collin's expression darkened as he tried to picture Linsey rejecting him. If she ever looked at him with disdain, would t

bother him?

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But emotions couldn't cloud his judgment. A few peaceful days together didn't mean he could fully trust her.

"Collin, hey-" Dustin waved a hand in front of his face. "You've been zoning out all night"

Collin blinked, snapping out of his thoughts. Then, as he recalled Dustin's earlier question, his tone cooled. So petty

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Dustin raised a brow. "How does it not concern me? I'm your best friend. Your love life is my business

Clearly done with the conversation, Collin turned his wheelchair with a sharp motion. If there's nothing urgent m

leaving"

Without another glance, he rolled away

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himself, "Collin always thinks he's in control like everything is just another calculated move. But he isn't something a

guy who's never been in a relationship can predict"

A scene of Callie and Linsey interacting played in Destin's mind and he let out a

Collin's gonna end up wrapped around Linsey's here Enger"

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Chapter 45 You've Been Zoning Out All Night

If all went well, the heir to CR Corporation might just be on the way soon.

And naturally, that child would call him godfather-or maybe even mentor.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became. He was ready to set his plan in motion immediately.

Meanwhile, Linsey sneezed.

It felt like someone was talking about her behind her back.

Then, recalling what had happened at the mall earlier, she shook the thought away.

It didn't matter. Felix and Joanna weren't worth a second of her time.

Though it was only her first day at work, the day had worn her out. After taking a shower, she crawled into bed and was

fast asleep in no time.

The next morning, before her alarm even had the chance to go off, her phone buzzed with an incoming call.

Without bothering to open her eyes, she grabbed her phone and groggily answered. "Hello? Who's this?"

A familiar voice rang out.

"It's me, Linsey."

Her sleepiness vanished in an instant. Annoyance flared in her voice. "Felix?

What the hell do you want? Didn't I spell it

out for you yesterday? You really wanna get put in your place again?"

Recommended for you

## Chapter 46 He's Just A Cripple

Linsey's shift in tone was so unmistakable that Felix couldn't help but pause, a hint of frustration creeping into his voice.

He spoke seriously. "Come on, Linsey, I didn't call to argue. I just want us to meet and talk things through."

A mocking laugh escaped Linsey. "What is there to talk about? Stop wasting my time with these calls!"

She was about to hang up, but Felix quickly interjected, his voice urgent. "Linsey! Tell me-did you really get married? Or is

this just some twisted way to get back at me?"

Linsey couldn't help but laugh at the absurdity of his question. Her tone dripped with sarcasm as she responded, "Felix, what makes you think I still care about you? People like you never know what humility is."

She then added, "And as for my marriage, I was pretty clear about it yesterday. I bet after you and Joanna got kicked out by security, you stuck around the mall, hoping to bump into me, right? Well, if that's the case, you probably saw my husband

-he was the one who picked me up yesterday."

Felix's eyes widened in disbelief as the scene from the day before replayed in his mind. He could hardly believe what he

was hearing.

A rush of anger surged through him, clouding his judgment.

"Linsey, that so-called husband of yours-he's just a cripple, isn't he?" Felix spat, each word laced with venom.

The moment the insult left his lips, Linsey's expression darkened. Her eyes flared with fury, and she snapped, "Felix, I'm

warning you-watch your mouth when you're talking about my husband!"

Her anger was palpable, but to Felix's surprise, the tension in his chest began to ease. A low chuckle escaped his lips as he

leaned back, unfazed. "You're right, I saw you get into his car yesterday. And I've already looked into his background."

Felix paused, letting the silence hang for a moment, before he slowly and mockingly said Collin's name. "Collin Riley-the

neglected eldest son of the Riley family. Years ago, he was in a car accident that left him paralyzed. And to top it off, his father and stepmother don't even care about him. Linsey, how could you waste your time on someone so... useless?"

His voice dripped with derision as he added, "You really went all out just to make me jealous, huh?"

The words struck Linsey like a slap. She sat up sharply in bed, her anger sparking with a fierce intensity. "Felix, shut your damn mouth! My husband is far better than a scumbag like you!"

Without waiting for his response, she continued, "Collin is kind, thoughtful, and he takes care of me-something you clearly know nothing about. Since I married him, my life has been nothing but comfortable! He's far superior to someone who abandoned his bride on their wedding day!"

Felix's temper flared again, his voice rising as he gritted his teeth. "Linsey, you-" He was about to retort, fury clouding his judgment.

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## Chapter 46 He's Just A Cripple

But before Felix could speak, Linsey cut him off, her voice sharp and fierce. "Felix! Do yourself a favor and stay the hell

away from me, or I might just slap you!"

With a snap, she ended the call, the sound of the phone clicking shut punctuating the anger that still burned in her chest. She stormed out of bed, her steps heavy as she marched toward the door.

However, the moment her hand gripped the door handle, she froze. There, standing on the other side, was Collin-just

about to knock.

For a split second, Linsey was caught off guard. Her pulse quickened, and her frustration wavered. She quickly pushed it aside, schooling her face into calmness. "Collin, what are you doing here?" she asked, her voice steady despite the turmoil inside.

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## Chapter 47 Did You Overhear Anything Just...

Collin dropped his hand, his expression calm as he spoke in a neutral tone. "I

didn't see you come downstairs. I thought maybe you'd slipped away, so I came to check."

Linsey chuckled softly, the nervousness in her chest beginning to ease. "What? Why would I slip away? I just woke up."

She hesitated for a moment, a flicker of unease crossing her face as she eyed him. "By the way, when did you get here? Did

you overhear anything just now?"

Her teeth gently sank into her bottom lip, the memory of her heated conversation with Felix still fresh.

She didn't want Collin to see that side of her.

Collin stayed calm, his voice unruffled as he met her gaze. "Overhear what?"

Linsey's eyes flickered with a hint of relief, and she quickly laughed it off. "Oh, it's just my alarm clock. It's acting up today

-didn't go off like it was supposed to."

As if on cue, her phone alarm blared loudly.

Flustered, Linsey fumbled to silence it. "See? There it is. Weird, huh? It's late today for some reason."

Collin watched her with a soft, knowing smile, but remained silent.

The weight of his gaze made Linsey feel a little self-conscious. She bit her lip, her thoughts racing to find something to say.

After a moment of quiet, Collin spoke gently. "You should go freshen up first. Breakfast will be ready when you're down."

Linsey nodded quickly, grateful for the change in topic. "Okay."

After freshening up, Linsey made her way downstairs to the dining room and slid into the seat next to Collin.

The breakfast was steak.

She offered Collin a smile before picking up her knife and fork, carefully cutting the steak into small pieces.

She wasn't particularly hungry-being woken up by Felix's call first thing had already soured her mood.

Ugh, Felix. She sincerely hoped she wouldn't have to deal with him again.

Collin glanced up, noticing how Linsey seemed lost in thought, still slicing the same piece of steak.

His gaze shifted as he broke the silence. "Not to your liking?"

"Huh?" Linsey snapped back to reality, quickly offering a response. "No, it's fine."

Collin's gaze flickered to her plate-her steak still untouched. "You haven't taken a bite yet."

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Chapter 47 Did You Overhear Anything Just Now

Linsey, caught off guard, hurried to start cutting. "No, no, I-"

In her rush, her hand slipped, and the knife scraped loudly against the plate.

Startled, she quickly apologized. "Sorry."

Before she could process the moment, Collin reached out, taking the plate from her. "Let me do it."

Linsey froze, her eyes wide as Collin calmly sliced the steak into bite-sized pieces.

His movements weren't rushed, but steady, each one deliberate.



His long fingers danced over the knife and fork, every motion fluid and graceful, like it was second nature.

There was something almost captivating about it-how everything seemed to shine when someone with such charm was

doing it.

Before long, Collin placed the neatly cut steak back in front of her.

"Thank you," Linsey murmured, her face warming as she looked at the perfectly arranged pieces of meat. She took a bite,

trying to sound casual. "You know, I'm not a kid..."

As Linsey was still trying to shake off her embarrassment, Collin casually

spoke, his tone carrying an unmistakable weight.

"That's alright. As your husband, it's only natural for me to do this. Since we got married, I've always been kind, thoughtful, and completely obedient."

Linsey suddenly choked, her face flushing an even deeper shade of red.

She stared at Collin, wide-eyed, as she caught the playful smirk tugging at the corner of his mouth. So, he had heard

everything earlier!

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## Chapter 48 I Can Handle It

As she saw the teasing smile dancing in Collin's eyes, Linsey's cheeks flushed deeper. She quickly pretended to cough, hoping the distraction would shield her from the uncomfortable tension.

"Take it easy," Collin said, a slight crease forming on his brow. His hand reached out to gently pat her back. "Here, have

some water."

He passed the glass to Linsey.

Still choking on her coughs, Linsey grabbed the glass and drank a few sips, slowly regaining her breath.

The uncomfortable feeling in her throat gradually subsided.

After a beat of silence, she hesitated before looking up at him. "Um..." She bit her lip, cautious. "Did you hear what I said just now?"

Collin's expression remained calm as he answered, his voice measured, "I caught a bit of it."

His gaze lifted, and suddenly, his tone turned casual, almost teasing. "You don't mind, do you?"

Linsey was so embarrassed that she wished she could vanish into thin air.

Collin had been nothing but considerate and gentle with her, hadn't he? Was he really being so obedient?

Seriously? What kind of audacity had she had to make things up like that?

Embarrassment flooded her, and she awkwardly rubbed her nose, her voice faltering. "... I was just rambling earlier. I

didn't mean any of it. Please... don't take it seriously."

As she spoke, Linsey discreetly studied Collin's face, hoping to catch some flicker of displeasure.

"It's okay, even if you meant it." Collin's voice broke the silence, his words surprisingly calm.

Linsey blinked, her confusion growing. She couldn't quite grasp what he meant by that.

Did he just say it was fine, even if she had meant everything she had said?

Before she could piece it together, Collin casually asked, "The person who called... was he the groom who left you at your wedding?"

"Yes," Linsey replied quickly. "But I've severed all ties with him since marrying you. He called just now, and I told him

exactly where he stands. Don't worry, I'm your wife now, and I won't have anything more to do with him.

A subtle smile tugged at Collin's lips, a quiet satisfaction settling in.

Collin had originally wondered if there was a chance for Linsey and her ex- boyfriend to reconnect, but after overhearing their conversation earlier that morning, he quickly dismissed that thought.

He hadn't expected Linsey to stand up for him when talking to Felix.

It was clear that Feliz had been a nuisance early in the day.

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## Chapter 48 I Can Handle It

With that in mind, Collin's concern surfaced. He looked at Linsey, his voice steady and reassuring. "If you run into any trouble that you can't handle, you can come to me. I'll help you."

Linsey let out a quiet breath of relief, grateful that Collin wasn't upset. She shook her head with a small smile. "It's nothing

serious. I can handle it. You should focus on your work and not worry about me." "Alright," Collin said, his tone warm, not pushing her further.

After breakfast, Linsey gathered her things and headed out for work, the day stretching ahead of her.

Collin watched Linsey leave, his gaze lingering for a moment before he wheeled himself into the study.

Once the door clicked shut behind him, he spoke calmly, his voice carrying a hint of authority. "Look into any news about

Felix Wells. I want to know what he's been up to and who he's been in contact with."

His assistant hesitated, caught off guard by the personal request. It wasn't typical for his boss to show interest in matters beyond business.

"Yes, Mr. Riley," the assistant replied quickly, sensing the gravity of the request.

It didn't take long for the assistant to return with the gathered information, a neatly compiled file in hand.

Collin opened the folder and immediately frowned as he scanned the contents. Something in the details troubled him.

Recommended for you

SHROUDED AFFECTIONS WINNING BACK MY

CEO We

Shrouded Affections: Winning

For two years, Bryan only saw Eileen as an assistant. ...

Modern

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Chapter 49 Linsey, Are You Actually Married

It turned out that Linsey had bumped into Felix at the mall yesterday. Security had quickly stepped in, escorting him out, while he remained behind, silently watching as Collin came to get her.

Once he was home, Felix's curiosity took over. He dove into research, determined to uncover everything he could about Linsey's husband.

Despite his efforts, Collin's public persona remained shrouded in secrecy, leading Felix to speculate that he could be the overlooked, wheelchair-bound son of the affluent Riley family.

Determined to reconnect with Linsey, Felix reached out to her the following morning.

Meanwhile, Collin had easily pieced together Felix's intentions.

Reflecting on the past, he remembered how Felix had taken Linsey for granted when she was his girlfriend.

Now she was Collin's wife, yet Felix still had the audacity to meddle.

With a scowl, Collin slammed a stack of documents onto the table. His voice was cold as he commanded his assistant, "I've had enough of Felix's games. Send him a stern warning. Make him understand the price of coveting my wife."

The assistant flinched, taken aback by the intensity of Collin's command.

It dawned on the assistant just how deeply Collin valued Linsey-perhaps he truly cherished her as his wife.

When he caught the assistant's hesitation, Collin's frown deepened. He snapped, "Do I need to spell it out for you? Move!"

"Right away, sir!" the assistant stammered, hurrying out of the room.

He knew he had to alert the others immediately.

Their normally stoic and merciless boss had unexpectedly fallen for a woman!

If things continued this way, Grester could witness a monumental shift!

Over at CR Corporation, Linsey was starting her second day on the job with little to do.

Her colleagues, still shaken by her confrontation with Cynthia yesterday, were too intimidated to burden her with trivial

tasks

Relishing the tranquility, Linsey contentedly perused the company's design portfolios from her desk.

She wasn't content with being inactive indefinitely, she was biding her time for the perfect moment.

Suddenly, a voice rang out sharply from the office entrance. "Who here is Linsey Riley?"

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15:25

Chapter 49 Linsey, Are You Actually Married

Startled, Linsey stood and responded, "I am. What's the matter?"

Cynthia, who had been brooding over her sketches, snapped her head up at the mention of Linsey's name, as though it were her own being called.

The newcomer peered at Linsey and announced. "Oh, your husband is downstairs waiting to see you."

A wave of murmurs swept through the office.

"Husband? Linsey, are you actually married?"

"Already wedded at such a young age? Truly astounding!"

"How does he look? And where might he be employed?"

"When did you exchange vows? My warmest congratulations on the recent ceremony!"

"Given Linsey's radiant beauty, her husband must be exceptionally handsome." Cynthia, clearly taken aback, hadn't expected Linsey to be married.

Amid the rising tide of whispers, Cynthia derisively muttered, "For all we know, he might just be some aged, affluent man."

Linsey remained detached from the growing buzz. The unexpected news of her husband's arrival had caught her

completely off guard.

Collin had come to see her? His sudden presence was puzzling. He hadn't even given her a heads-up. Was there trouble

brewing?

The thought sent a wave of unease coursing through Linsey's veins.

Marrying A Secret Zillionaire: Happy Ever After

Chapter 50 What Do You Want To Talk About

Linsey got out of the company building, her eyes scanning the area in search of Collin's car. But it wasn't there, and there was no sign of him either.

Her brow arched slightly as she prepared to call him, but just as she lifted her phone, a voice broke through the air behind

her.

"Linsey, stop looking. I'm right here," Felix said, his tone annoyingly familiar.

Her expression hardened immediately. Without even turning around, Linsey spun on her heel and began walking away,

determined to ignore him.

Felix hesitated for a brief moment before quickly catching up, grabbing her wrist with a firm grip. "Linsey, hold on! I really

need to talk to you."

Linsey wrenched her arm free with a dismissive flick, her voice sharp and cold. "What is it now? Didn't I make myself clear

enough over the phone?"

Linsey's face was one of indifference, her eyes now devoid of any warmth or affection as they met Felix's.

Felix stood frozen for a moment, taken aback by the stark change in her demeanor.

He hadn't expected this level of coldness. It was strange to him. He had only seen Linsey yesterday, but now, as he saw her face again, his heart missed a beat.

He was always aware that Linsey was a looker. He knew every little detail about her: her radiant smile, her gentle eyes, the way she always looked at him with warmth. Back then, her smile was always a greeting, a soft reminder of the bond they

shared.

Felix wondered if he had simply grown bored of her for a while, which was why he had pulled away.

But now, when he saw her distant and cold, a strange thrill surged in his chest.

It felt like being thrown back in time, to when they first met, when everything was new and exciting.

Linsey, noticing Felix staring off into space, felt the weight of impatience settle in. "Felix, what do you want? I still have

work to do."

He snapped back to the present and forced a smile, attempting to be charming "Linsey, we really need to talk. Let's find somewhere quiet to sit and chat."

He paused, his expression shifting to one of persistence. "If you don't want to, I'll just wait here until you're ready."

Linsey's chest tightened with frustration as she looked at his face, already feeling the tension of dealing with him.

If they weren't standing outside her workplace, with people constantly walking by, Linsey would have slapped Felix right

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Chapter 50 What Do You Want To Talk About

then and there.

Taking a deep breath to calm herself, she said, "Fine. Let's go to the café nearby and talk."

Felix's face brightened instantly, a satisfied grin spreading across his features.

He knew it-Linsey still cared about him. There was no way she could have completely let go of everything they had.

Linsey had always been soft-hearted. He was certain that with just a little coaxing, he could win her back.

Last night, after digging into Collin's background, Felix felt a bitter knot twist in his gut.

Even in his sleep, his mind was haunted by memories of the five years he spent with Linsey. When he woke up, those memories still clung to him like a comforting ache.

Felix had missed her so much that he called her the moment he woke up.

He knew, deep down, he still couldn't let go of her.

And how could she marry someone with a disability, just to get back at him?

The thought twisted in his stomach, guilt gnawing at him.

He was determined to pull Linsey out of the mess he believed she had gotten herself into.

Linsey, on the other hand, was tense. She knew Felix's sudden appearance wasn't a random coincidence.

Without wasting any time, she typed a quick message and hit send.

The two of them sat down at a table in the nearby café, the air between them tense.

Linsey raised an eyebrow, her impatience unmistakable. "Well? What do you want to talk about?"

Felix's gaze softened as he stared at her, his eyes filled with longing.



"Linsey, I've been thinking about this all night. I know you're married to Collin now, but for the sake of what we shared.... If you divorce him, I'll be here for you. What do you say?"