

## Zillionaire 411

### Chapter 411 I'll Take Good Care Of Collin

Ivy let out a deep sigh, her gaze settling on Collin. "I can't shake off the guilt. Back then, I failed to protect him. He was set up, caught in a car accident, and I could do nothing to stop it. Later, to protect himself-and to keep me from getting involved—he spent years pretending to be disabled. All of it happened because I

was

powerless."

Collin, already uncomfortable with the conversation drifting toward his past embarrassments, stiffened the moment Ivy blamed herself. A frown creased his forehead. "Grandma, you can't think that way. None of it was your fault. Please don't say that."

Linsey's expression grew solemn, her fingers absentmindedly tracing the edge of the photo album.

But Ivy still looked troubled. "I've always felt I failed him," she admitted. "That's why I've wanted him to settle down, to have a family of his own. He's been through too much. As his grandmother, the last thing I want is for him to go through life alone."

A gentle smile touched her lips as she turned to Linsey and took her hand warmly. "Thankfully, fate must have finally listened to my prayers and brought you into his life. I couldn't have asked for a better granddaughter-in

-law."

The sincerity in Ivy's voice didn't go unnoticed. Linsey met her gaze with quiet determination. "Ivy, I promise you-I'll take good care of Collin."

Ivy and Linsey finished flipping through the thick photo album.

Hours passed as Ivy and Linsey continued talking, their connection deepening with every shared memory and

conversation.

Collin, watching them from the side, realized with some amusement that he had been entirely left out.

As night deepened, Linsey suddenly recalled something and turned to the servant. "Prepare the guest room upstairs. It has a great view and a balcony. Ivy will love it."

Before the servant could acknowledge the request, Ivy gently waved a hand. "That won't be necessary. I won't be staying here. I'll be heading to the Grester Nursing Home later tonight."

Her words caught both Linsey and Collin off guard.

Linsey's brows knitted together. "Ivy, why? You're home now. Why would you go to a nursing home instead?"

Collin, just as unwilling to accept it, immediately spoke up. "Grandma, no matter how comfortable the nursing home is, it can't compare to being here with family. Let the servants handle the room. It'll be ready in no time."

Ivy's heart warmed at their sincerity, but her decision remained unchanged. "I appreciate the thought, but

everything has already been arranged. Before I came back, I made plans to stay there. My accommodations are

set."

She paused briefly, then flashed them both a playful smile. "Besides, I wouldn't want to disrupt your married life. I think I'd much rather go to the nursing home, meet new people, and enjoy my time there."

No matter how much the couple tried to convince her, Ivy remained firm in her decision to stay at the nursing

home.

With no other choice, Collin and Linsey eventually relented, though both silently hoped they could find a way to bring her back home later.

Not long after, Ivy left.

That night, even after settling into bed, Linsey couldn't shake the lingering sense of reluctance.

Turning to Collin, she murmured, "Honey, I really like Ivy. We should visit her often at the nursing home. I want to make sure she's happy."

Collin watched her, amusement flickering in his eyes. He couldn't help but smile at how earnestly she was already planning visits.

Without a word, he pulled her into his arms, wrapping an arm securely around her waist.

His warm breath brushed against her ear, sending an unexpected shiver down her spine.

Suspicion crept into her expression as she instinctively leaned away. A faint flush crept up her cheeks. "What are you up to?"

Chapter 412 Forget About My Arm, Linsey

Collin held Linsey close, chuckling softly. "Making Grandma happy isn't too hard, is it? Now that you've mentioned it, I suppose I should put in some effort."

Linsey blinked, a little confused. "What do you mean?"

Collin's voice turned playful. "Didn't you hear what Grandma said? She's eager for a great-grandchild."

Linsey's eyes widened as she immediately understood, her face flushing with embarrassment. She tried to pull away from Collin's embrace.

"You're being cheeky again!" she protested, her voice a little strained. "Stay away from me!"

But Collin refused to let go. Instead, he tightened his hold on her, his arms securing her in place.

He lowered his head, pressing soft, warm kisses against her exposed shoulder.

Linsey's body melted under his teasing kisses, her teeth gently catching her lip, unable to suppress a soft moan.

"Collin, you're being unreasonable..."

His hand slid up her thigh, slow and steady, and Linsey's mind began to blur. She lifted her hand to stop him but froze, remembering his arm still wasn't fully healed.

This infuriating man.

Collin's eyes

darkened with hunger, his gaze locked on hers as he waited for her to give in.

His deep voice, smooth and barely a whisper, grazed her ear. "You were always the one in control. Now that I don't have to pretend to be injured, it's my turn to take charge."

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Collin lifted her chin, pulling her into a deep kiss.

As their lips met, breathless sighs escaped them both, their ears burning from the raw intensity. Linsey melted into his kiss, her arms circling his neck as she surrendered completely.

In the next breath, Collin lifted her to his chest with ease.

Startled, she gasped, but his kiss silenced her instantly.

Collin's expression was relaxed, almost carefree.

Linsey leaned back slightly, her brows knitting together as her gaze flickered to his arm. "Your arm..." Collin smiled, raising his injured arm just enough. "It's fine. You're light-I can carry you with one hand."

A brief silence passed before his eyes darkened once more, and he murmured, "Forget about my arm, Linsey. You should be more concerned about yourself." The sound of her name in his deep, heated voice made her heart skip a beat. Her pulse quickened, as though it might burst from her chest.

She locked eyes with Collin, her mind spinning from the raw desire she saw there.

Then, a sudden thought hit her-after their recent accidents and injuries, they hadn't been intimate in a while. Thinking of this, Linsey felt a wave of heat rush to her cheeks. "Collin, calm down a bit," she muttered.

Collin raised an eyebrow, his smile teasing. "That depends on how you behave."

Their bodies tangled together, sinking into the softness of the bed; they were lost in each other's embrace until the night faded away.

Linsey woke slowly, the morning light pressing against her eyelids, her body aching as if she had been run over by a truck.

The events of last night played through her mind like a blur of rapid images.

Her cheeks flushed a deep crimson, and she wished the earth would swallow her whole.

Collin was absolutely insane.

Lying next to her, Collin seemed to sense her discomfort and pulled her closer, his arms wrapping around her in a tight embrace. "Awake?" he murmured, his voice soft.

Chapter 413 And What's Your Plan For Punishing...

Collin's and Linsey's bodies lay tangled beneath the covers, skin pressed together so closely they felt like one.

"Collin, you're unbelievable..." Linsey's voice came out hoarse, barely above a whisper.

Collin immediately turned, reaching for the water he had set aside earlier, and gently helped her drink.

Once her throat was soothed, Linsey didn't hold back. "Your arm still isn't healed. How can you be so reckless? I told you to stop a million times last night, and you just ignored me. I'm serious, Collin. If this happens again, I might just sleep in a separate room."

Collin propped himself up on one elbow, a smirk tugging at the corner of his lips. "So, if I behave now, does that mean when I'm healed, I can do whatever I want?"

Linsey blinked at him, momentarily speechless, before shaking her head in disbelief. "Collin, can you please be serious for once? Are you incapable of having a rational thought? Stop filling your head with nonsense!"

She gently pressed the cup to his lips.

Collin took a few gulps, nearly choking in the process. He coughed a few times, wiping at his eyes.  
"Honey, I almost choked."

Linsey snorted softly, not buying his act for a second.

At this point, he had lost all credibility with her.

"You totally deserved it! I did that on purpose just to make you choke!" she responded as she recalled everything he put her through last night!

They stayed close for a while, and Linsey glanced at the time on her phone, letting out a quiet sigh as she started to get dressed.

"I have to go to work. Stay home and take it easy on your arm. Don't make it worse," she said.

Even though their night had been intense, it was time for Linsey to get to the office.

She had already taken a few days off to look after Collin, and unless absolutely necessary, she wasn't fall behind at work by taking any more time off.

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As Collin watched her move, his gaze drifted to her slim waist.

His eyes darkened, and he couldn't help himself, reaching out to gently pinch the soft curve of her side.  
"What are you doing?" Linsey instinctively pulled away, the lingering sensation of his touch sending a shiver down her spine.

She shot him an exasperated look over her shoulder as she finished getting dressed if you make me be you'll regret it."

Collin raised an eyebrow, clearly amused. 'Oh? And what's your plan for punishing my

His voice was playful, yet held a certain intimacy that made Linsey's lips curl into an inviting smile

A warmth spread through her chest.

How was it that something so simple sounded so flirtatious when it came from him?

Linsey let out a soft, teasing huff, opting to ignore him for the moment

But Collin caught the faint blush creeping across her face, and his heart skipped a beat

He instantly forgot her earlier warning, propping himself up in bed as the covers slid off, revealing the strength

of his chest.

His broad frame pressed against her slender back.

Collin wrapped his arms around her from behind, pulling her close in a way that was both tender and possessive, leaving her no space to pull away.

"Hmm? What's wrong? Why so quiet all of a sudden?"

His husky voice, warm and intimate, brushed against her ear, sending a shiver down her spine

Chapter 414 I Really Miss



Her!

Linsey shivered slightly, a playful irritation in her tone as she nudged Collin with her elbow. "Alright, let go of

1. me. I really need to get going."

After a brief pause, she decided to throw in a serious threat. "If you don't stop, I might just start sleeping in the guest room."

This man was getting clingier by the day.

Sure enough, the moment those words left her mouth, Collin went still.

Even without seeing his face, Linsey could practically feel the frustration radiating from him.

"Darling, that's cruel. We've barely been married for a few months, and you're already talking about sleeping apart? That's a bit harsh."

Linsey couldn't fight the smile tugging at her lips, and she turned to gently cradle Collin's face in her hands. Seeing the pitiful look on his face, Linsey couldn't help but laugh softly, leaning down to plant a gentle kiss on

his lips.

"Cut it out. Collin, you're getting really good at playing the victim. Honestly, I don't know where you picked that up."

Collin watched her rosy lips, his mind wandering. "Come on. I'm being totally sincere here. No acting involved."

It dawned on Collin then that Linsey really did have to leave.

He knew how dedicated she was to her work and would never stand in the way of her career.

"I'll drive you," Collin offered.

Linsey quickly shook her head. "No, your injury isn't fully healed. You need to stay home and rest." Collin pressed his lips together in resignation. "Alright, then I'll walk you to the door."

Linsey's face lit up with a bright smile. "Okay."

Collin quickly got dressed and, with a thoughtful air, escorted Linsey to the villa's entrance, lin enough to watch her get into the car.

Just as he turned to head back inside, a loud voice called out from outside. "Collin! Hey, Collin!"

g just long

At the sound of that familiar, boisterous voice, Collin didn't need to turn around to know it was Dustin.

Of all his friends, Dustin was the only one who couldn't keep quiet for more than five minutes.

Collin continued walking inside, his tone calm as he called back, "What brings you here so early?"

Dustin caught up to Collin, grinning wide. "I heard Ivy's back, so I figured I'd come by early to visit her!"

Collin raised an eyebrow. "Why are you so concerned about Grandma? She is my family, not yours."

A brief flash of surprise crossed Dustin's face before he shrugged, his tone light. "You're in a good mood today, huh? Messing with me."

As he spoke, he walked further inside. "I heard Ivy came back to the country last night. I didn't want to disturb you guys in the middle of the night, so I thought I'd wait until now to drop by."

Dustin nudged Collin, his excitement evident. "Come on, let's go. I've been dying to see Ivy. It's been years, and she was always so kind to me. I really miss her!"

Collin could tell Dustin cared deeply for Ivy. Before she left for treatment abroad, Dustin would often visit, and they had developed a close friendship.

"She had dinner with us last night, then left. She said she wanted to stay at the nursing home, so we didn't stop her," Collin explained.

Chapter 415 Grandma Really Likes Linsey

Dustin's expression shifted to one of disappointment. "What? I came all the way here for nothing? Collin, I've got to ask-how could you let Ivy live alone in a nursing home at her age? That's just not right!"

His tone grew more animated, even turning a bit accusatory. "Your place is huge. Surely, you could spare a room for Ivy. If you keep this up, I'll just take her in with me!"

Collin fought to urge to roll his eyes at Dustin. "It was Grandma's decision to move into the nursing home." He stopped, recalling her reasoning. "She didn't want to disturb my married life. Honestly, she's not as pitiful as you think. I checked out the place. It's actually pretty nice, and I plan to invest in it so she'll be more comfortable there."

Dustin went quiet for a few seconds, his eyes widening in surprise.

"Ivy really said she didn't want to you and Linsey's married life?" Dustin chuckled softly. "So, Ivy met Linsey last night. How'd it go? She must like your wife, right? After all, Linsey's the first woman in years to get close to

you."

Collin brushed off Dustin's teasing tone and replied seriously, "Grandma really likes Linsey, and Linsey likes her, too. Ever since they met, our bond has grown stronger. Grandma's practically the only family I have left."

As for the rest of the Riley family, they hardly mattered.

Dustin gave a small nod, a genuine smile crossing his face, pleased for his friend.

Then, a thought crossed Dustin's mind, and he shot Collin a teasing look. "Speaking of which, Ivy used to pressure you about getting married. Now that you're married, do you think she'll start pushing for a grandkid?"

Collin didn't hesitate. "Yeah, Grandma did mention it."

"I knew it." Dustin chuckled. "Ivy would definitely be on that."

He tapped his chin, thinking. "But it's strange. You and Linsey have been married

for months, both perfectly healthy, yet no baby yet. What's going on there?"

Dustin studied Collin carefully, a mischievous glint in his eyes. "Wait a minute... Could it impotent?"

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Collin's expression darkened immediately. His voice turned icy. "Dustin, are you asking for trouble? Came all the way here just to mess with me?"

No man liked having his sexual prowess questioned, and Collin was no exception. Dustin had been talking without thinking.

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But when he caught the cold, dangerous look in Collin's eyes-like he was ready to

rip him apart-Dustin quickly backpedaled, realizing his mistake.

"I was just joking," Dustin said with a grin. "After all, Dominic has checked both of you. With your health, starting a family should be a breeze. You'll probably have a whole bunch of kids."

Dustin wasn't wrong. Dominic had confirmed that both of them were in good health-no issues there.

The couple was madly in love, practically joined at the hip.

Logically, there should have been news by now...

As Dustin spoke, Collin couldn't help but think of Linsey's wistful look from last

night, and his mood shifted, darkening.

"We'll just let things happen on their own," Collin replied quietly. "I don't want Linsey to feel any more pressure."

Chapter 416 I Wasn't Sulking

Dustin didn't miss the way Collin's expression darkened-he was clearly troubled by the fact that Linsey wasn't

pregnancy yet.

Wanting to steer clear of the heavy topic, Dustin shifted gears. "Since Ivy's settled into the nursing home, why don't you take me to see her? I brought her some health supplements. Who knows? Maybe she'll have a little surprise for me too."

Collin scoffed, "She didn't give Linsey or me anything, so why would she have something for you?"

But the moment they arrived, Collin's face darkened. Ivy, looking delighted, handed Dustin a neatly wrapped

gift.

Dustin grinned, laughing triumphantly as Collin's mood soured.

"Ivy, you really are the best! I knew you'd never forget about my gift!" Dustin beamed, practically glowing with pride.

Collin had always been possessive of the people he cherished.

As a kid, he would throw a fit whenever Ivy hugged Dustin.

Now, even as a married man, that familiar pang of jealousy crept in when Ivy seemed to favor Dustin over him.

If Linsey had seen this side of Collin, she would probably be surprised.

Noticing the storm brewing in her grandson's eyes, Ivy chuckled knowingly. Without missing a beat, she reached into her suitcase and pulled out two large boxes, handing them to Collin.

"You sulky little thing," Ivy teased, shaking her head. "Did you really think I'd forget you and Linsey? The luggage just arrived last night; that's all."

Collin took the gifts, his rigid posture easing slightly.

"Grandma, you've got it all wrong," he said sincerely. "I wasn't sulking. I was just worried that if Linsey didn't get a gift, she might take it the wrong way."

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Ivy shot him a knowing look, amusement dancing in her eyes. "Oh, please. Does Linsey even know her as an excuse? Honestly, after all these years, you're still the same. That stubborn little temper of yours hasn't changed one bit."

Collin didn't argue.

Laughter and easy conversation filled the room, the warmth between them making the space feel a little brighter.

16:22



"That reminds me," Ivy said, her expression shifting to something more serious as she turned to Collin. "You've already told Linsey the truth about not being disabled, but have you explained the situation with CR

Corporation yet?"

The ease in Collin's face vanished instantly, replaced by a rare flicker of unease. "Not yet," he admitted. "I'm planning to tell her at the Lawson family banquet in a few days."

Dustin let out a low whistle, shaking his head. "Ivy, I think Collin's really in deep with Linsey. Have you ever

seen him like this before?"

Confusion and hesitation, which had never belonged to Collin, now settled on his face, unmistakable.

For once, he truly looked uncertain.

The thought of seeing disappointment in Linsey's eyes unsettled him. But what scared him more was the possibility that, once she learned the truth, she might never trust him again.

Ivy, ever perceptive, picked up on his inner turmoil. Her voice was calm yet firm. "Collin, I've only met Linsey once, but it's clear she feels deeply. A girl as genuine as she is won't tolerate being deceived by the person she loves. If you wait too long to tell her the truth, you may end up regretting it."

Collin absorbed her words, his expression growing serious. "I understand, Grandma."

Her advice solidified his decision.

No matter how Linsey reacted, he couldn't keep this from her any longer.

And more than anything, once the world knew Linsey's husband was the founder

of CR Corporation, no one would dare lay a hand on her again.

Chapter 417 What Are You Guys Talking About

Leaving the nursing home, Collin remained preoccupied, his mind tangled in the dilemma of how Linsey would react once he finally told her the truth.

He was so lost in thought that he barely noticed night had already fallen-or that Dustin had followed him all the way back to Vista Villa.

It wasn't until they stepped out of the car that Dustin's cheerful voice snapped him

out of his reverie. "Perfect timing! Dinner's about to be served. It's been ages since I had your chef's cooking-I've really missed it."

Collin pressed his lips into a thin line, finally acknowledging Dustin with a look of mild irritation. "Why are you

still here?"

Completely unfazed, Dustin strolled inside like he owned the place. "For dinner, obviously. And I haven't seen

Linsey in a while-perfect excuse to catch up."

Collin's expression darkened further. His voice dropped to a low, irritated murmur. "Linsey and I were supposed to have a private evening. Why are you barging in?"

Dustin crossed his arms, feigning offense. "Wow, that's gratitude for you. If I'd known you'd be this unappreciative, I would've demanded a bigger cut of CR Corporation's profits when I agreed to help manage it."

Before Collin could fire back, Linsey stepped outside, her voice warm and cheerful. "What are you guys talking

about?"

Dustin stiffened, his eyes widening in shock. He stared at Linsey as she approached, his heartbeat kicking up a

notch.

Wait-when did she get back?

More importantly, what exactly had he just blurted out?

Did he just say CR Corporation? Did Linsey hear that?

Oh no. Collin hadn't confessed yet, and he had just let it slip.

Dustin went rigid, his stomach sinking. He was dead.

He had just blurted out something huge-something Collin had kept under wraps. And now definitely going to kill him.

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Beside him, Collin stood frozen. His mind, usually sharp and calculated, had completely short-circuited.

Linsey knew. She was aware that he was the founder of CR Corporation.

What now? Would she forgive him for hiding it?

Collin didn't dare make excuses-especially since he had been the one to test Linsey's feelings in the first place.

She had told him before-she hated being lied to. She despised being kept in the dark.

His breath grew uneven, his usual composure slipping

He parted his lips, ready to confess everything.

But before he could get a word out, both he and Dustin froze as Linsey removed the earbuds from her ears.

She glanced between them, her smile warm. "You seemed to be having a nice chat. What were you talking

about?"

Dustin stiffened, his face draining of color.

For a split second, he thought he was done for.

Linsey had been wearing earbuds the entire time-she hadn't heard a single word about CR Corporation.

Why was he even stressing over someone else's marriage?

Collin, who had been bracing for impact, finally let out a slow breath, the weight

on his chest easing. Stepping closer, he laced his fingers with Linsey's, his voice warm. "You're home early. Everything okay?"

Linsey blinked up at him, her tone light. "Yeah, I finished up on time, so I just headed back."

Her gaze drifted past him to Dustin, who still looked like he had barely survived a heart attack. "Did you two go somewhere today?"

Since she wasn't pressing about their earlier conversation, Dustin wasn't about to bring it up. Slapping on a grin, he shrugged. "I heard Ivy was back, so I made Collin take me to the nursing home to see her."

Chapter 418 What If She

Leaves Me For Good

Dustin's face lit up as he elbowed Collin. "Oh, that's right! Ivy got something for

Linsey. What are you waiting

for? Go grab it."

Linsey's eyes widened with excitement. "Seriously? Ivy got me a gift?"

She squeezed Collin's hand, excitement bubbling over. "Let me see! I haven't even had the chance to get Ivy anything yet. Guess I'll need to make a trip to the mall soon. I wonder what she'd like..."

Dustin smirked, satisfied with how smoothly he had steered the conversation in a safer direction.

Meanwhile, Collin took in Linsey's cheerful expression, a flicker of guilt twisting in his chest. He gave a small nod. "It's in the car. I'll have someone bring it in for you."

Linsey, delighted by the gift, spent a long time admiring it before finally setting it down-almost reluctantly.

Collin watched her closely, realizing something he hadn't considered before. Growing up in an orphanage, she probably wasn't used to receiving gifts.

Aside from Ella, the warm-hearted head of the orphanage, who else had ever done this for her?

The thought struck a deep chord.

In that quiet moment, Collin made a silent promise-to cherish her, protect her, and make sure she never had to feel that kind of emptiness again.

Unaware of the emotions stirring in him, Linsey carefully tucked the gift away and turned to Dustin with a bright smile. "Are you staying for dinner? The kitchen should be just about done."

Dustin let out a light chuckle. "Thanks, Linsey."

"No need to thank me. I really appreciate how much you look out for Collin." Linsey shook her head, her smile

warm.

At that, Dustin shot Collin a playful glance before nudging him with his elbow. "Hear that? Your wife really cares about you."

His words weren't just teasing-they carried an unspoken reminder. Collin needed

to take Ivy's advice seriously and tell Linsey the truth.

After all, someone as sincere as Linsey was rare.

Collin met Dustin's gaze, understanding the weight behind his words. He gave a small nod. "Yeah... my wife takes good care of me."

Linsey stood up, cradling the gift in her hands. "Alright, you two, go wash up. Dinner's almost ready. I'll go put

this away first."

As she headed upstairs, Collin watched her go, a deep sigh escaping him. The weight in his chest only seemed

to grow heavier.

Dustin raised an eyebrow. "Why are you still so wound up? The Lawson family banquet is days away. Take it

easy."

Collin lowered his gaze, his voice quieter than before. "The closer it gets, the worse it feels. If she's just angry, I can handle that. But what if she walks away? What if she leaves me for good?"

Dustin blinked, caught off guard by the sheer weight of Collin's words.

Sure, Linsey had every right to be upset-but disappearing entirely? That felt a little dramatic.

Collin was overthinking things.

Yet, seeing how much Linsey meant to him, Dustin couldn't blame him for the fear gnawing at his mind. Still, the thought of Collin unraveling if things ever went south sent a shiver down Dustin's spine.

He didn't even want to imagine how that would look.

Chapter 419 I Want To Design A Suit For You!

After dinner, Dustin left.

Outside, the night sky stretched endlessly, its darkness speckled with shimmering stars.

Collin stepped out of the bathroom, towel in hand, expecting to see Linsey in the bedroom. But she wasn't

there.

Where had she gone?

"Linsey..." he called out, running the towel through his damp hair and scanning the room.

Just as he was about to head out, Linsey's cheerful voice came from the walk-in closet behind him. "I'm here!"

Collin turned and found her standing inside, a measuring tape dangling from her hands.

"Honey, come here quickly!" she said, her eyes bright with excitement.

Her beaming smile was contagious. Collin couldn't help but smile back.

He crossed the room, drawn in by the excitement in her eyes.

"Why do you seem so happy?" He paused, then added, "Is it because of Grandma's thoughtful gift?"



Linsey blinked, then nodded. "That's part of it! By the way, I still don't have Ivy's contact info. Maybe you could take me to the nursing home sometime so I can thank her in person."

"Of course," Collin agreed without hesitation.

For something so simple, he never thought twice.

Realizing something, he studied her for a moment, then raised an eyebrow. "You said Grandma's gift was one reason. What's the other?"

Linsey had been waiting for him to ask that question. With her eyes sparking with excitement, she grinned from ear to ear and held up the measuring tape. "Collin, I want to design a suit for you!"

The flicker of surprise on his face was exactly what she had hoped for.

"What do you think? Bet you didn't see that coming!" She chuckled, playfully swinging the measurin

1. e.

"Design a suit for me?" Collin arched a brow, then nodded. "You're right. I didn't expect that. What made you suddenly decide to do that?"

He had always known about Linsey's extraordinary talent for design. But right now, what mattered most wasn't how amazing the suit would be. It was the fact that she was the one making it.

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remarkable ma

As she spoke, a proud smile spread across Linory's face, and her vice Brimmed with colleu Veer's my design skills with your great physique and handsome looks, plus the suit i design for you, you'd be the star of the banquet"

Collin watched her, amused by the sheer excitement in her opt. & low denile mcrged was, down by her sweet yet unwavering enthusiasm.

Chapter 420 I Just Felt Like Holding You

"You think I should use my charm to steal the spotlight?" Collin asked, raising a brow.

Linsey shook her head, completely serious. "Of course not! I just think a little polish wouldn't hurt. But at the end of the day, your skills matter most. If you present yourself well, those high-profile guests will be more inclined to engage with you. That means more opportunities."

She paused, tapping a finger against her chin. "Even though the Lawsons have kept a low profile these past few years, their guest list is bound to be impressive."

Something in Collin snapped. The flood of emotions he had been holding back crashed over him. Without thinking, he pulled Linsey into his arms, holding her tight.

Her warmth pressed against him, soft and familiar. He buried his face in the crook of her neck, breathing her in like she was the only thing keeping him grounded.

A deep calm settled over him as he exhaled slowly, the usual cold sharpness in his expression softening into something real.

Linsey stiffened at the sudden embrace, momentarily dazed before instinctively leaning into him. "What's this

about?"

The measuring tape dangled from her fingers as she hesitated, unsure whether to hug him back or just stay

still.

After a beat, she lightly patted his back. "Collin, are you okay? You seem... different."

A quiet chuckle escaped him, his deep voice laced with warmth. "No, I just felt like holding you."

Linsey's heart softened at his words, warmth spreading through her chest. "Alright, then. But make it quick. I still need to take your measurements. The Lawson family party is coming up, and I have to get your suit ready

in time."

Collin's smile lingered as he held her close, letting out a low chuckle. "Our brilliant designer Linsey- always focused on the job. So professional."

Linsey laughed, then gave the back of his neck a playful pinch. "Collin, focus."

Knowing she was only looking out for him, Collin finally released her, letting her get back to work.

"Alright, time to get my measurements taken." Collin took half a step back, standing before Linsey with an easygoing stance. Lifting his arms lazily, he smirked. "I'll cooperate however you need."

Linsey had just picked up the measuring tape when a thought struck her. She glanced up. "Do your people already have your measurements on file?"

If they did, this whole process would be unnecessary.

Collin arched a brow, lying effortlessly. "Nope. No one's ever designed clothes for me before. I usually just go with standard sizes-never needed custom measurements."

Linsey narrowed her eyes. "Oh, really? Then how is it that every suit you own fits like it was made just for you?"

Seeing his bluff unravel, Collin shamelessly doubled down. "No idea. Must be a lucky coincidence. Either way, I don't have my measurements on hand, so you'll have to take them yourself."

She saw right through him.

This man just wanted an excuse to mess with her.

Still, after months of marriage, she had grown used to his antics-and maybe even enjoyed them a little. "Alright then." She shook her head with a smile. "Stand still."