

Zillionaire 461

Chapter 461 What's The Problem, Doctor

The doctor repeated, "Congratulations. You're pregnant. According to the test, you are about five weeks along"

Linsey's thoughts came to a halt at that moment.

She was expecting! The doctor had just confirmed her pregnancy!

Taking a deep breath, Linsey sought confirmation. "Doctor, is this certain? Am I truly expecting?"

The doctor affirmed without hesitation. "Yes, the results are conclusive. You are definitely pregnant."

A smile spread across Linsey's face.

She had been pregnant for five weeks, which meant conception had likely occurred right after her last menstrual cycle.

That explained why her period was late. That explained the exhaustion and nausea she had been feeling.

She was gonna be a mom!

Realization dawned, and Linsey's eyes welled up with tears of joy.

She instinctively bowed her head and softly touched her stomach, her touch gentle as if she were protecting something precious.

Soon, Linsey chuckled at her own actions.

The baby was roughly the size of a pea; she couldn't possibly feel its presence yet.

The doctor shared a warm smile at Linsey's happiness but quickly adopted a more grave demeanor. "However, there is another concern in your test results."

At the doctor's mention of a concern, Linsey's expression immediately shifted to one of worry. "What's the problem, Doctor?" she inquired with a hint of fear in her voice.

Could there be an issue with the baby's health?

As she waited for the doctor's response, Linsey's mind was flooded with

concerns.

She had been cautious with her health lately, avoiding alcohol and caffeine. She reasoned that the pregnancy test results should have shown no issues. The possibility that something might be wrong with her much-desired baby sent her heart into a flutter

She was unable to contemplate the potential complications....

The doctor saw Linsey's distress and quickly offered comfort.

"Don't worry, your baby is perfectly healthy, and so are you." The doctor reassured her. "However, we've noticed that your uterine lining is a bit thinner than we'd like. This condition, if you decided to end the pregnancy, could complicate future attempts to conceive."

Linsey shook her head and responded decisively. "There's no way I'd consider terminating. My husband and I have been looking forward to this baby."

Confusion creased her forehead as she continued, "In previous check-ups, my uterine lining was fine. What's causing the change now?"

The doctor explained, "Stress or hormonal fluctuations can thin the uterine lining. It's nothing too worrying. With some rest and careful monitoring, it should improve."

Relieved by the doctor's explanation, Linsey let out a deep sigh of relief.

"Thank you, doctor." Linsey expressed her gratitude warmly.

After the examination, she carefully pocketed the prenatal vitamins the doctor had handed her and exited the examination room at a measured pace.

Aware of her pregnancy, she took extra care with every step, avoiding any haste that could lead to mishaps. Finding a quiet spot, Linsey settled down and took a moment to relax, smiling as she tenderly touched her

stomach.

She then pulled out her phone, opened her contacts, and scrolled to Collin's

name.

Now that her pregnancy was confirmed, she pondered whether to share the joyful news with Collin immediately

Convinced he would share her excitement, she hovered over the call button, contemplating the perfect way to

tell him.

Chapter 462 I Was About

To Confront Collin!

Thinking of Collin's reaction made Linsey smile quietly to herself.

Calling him right now would mean missing out on seeing that priceless first expression on his face.

She certainly didn't want to lose that moment,

Linsey decided she would hold onto her news a bit longer, at least until Collin came home, so she could deliver it face-to-face

Afterward, Linsey opened the chat window with Dolores and paused, carefully crafting her next words.
"Dolores,

I've got some news."

Almost instantly, Dolores responded anxiously, "What's going on? Did your hospital tests come back? What were you even getting checked for? Linsey, don't keep me in suspense!"

With a deep breath, Linsey responded straightforwardly, "I'm gonna be a mom."

On Dolores' end, the conversation suddenly went quiet.

Arching an eyebrow, Linsey wondered if Dolores had even noticed her message yet.

Before she could ask again, Dolores's name flashed across her screen as a call came through.

Startled, Linsey quickly picked up the phone.

The instant Linsey answered, Dolores shrieked into her car, "Linsey! What exactly are you talking about? Explain!" Chuckling at Dolores's exaggerated panic, Linsey softly repeated herself, "Dolores, I said I'm gonna be a mom." Without missing a beat, Dolores blurted out, "Collin's, right?"

Linsey blinked, momentarily speechless, before replying helplessly, "Who else could it possibly belong to?" Dolores inhaled sharply, exclaiming, "Oh my God! How did this even happen so quickly? I haven't even been gone a full week, and now you're pregnant? Wait, let me sit down first!"

Dolores paused before she continued, "Are you still at the hospital? Is Collin there with you?"

"No..."

But before she could say more, Dolores exclaimed in disbelief, "Collin let you go to the hospital alone? That's unacceptable! I need to talk some sense into him."

Laughing, Linsey tried to soothe her, "Hold on, Dolores, let me explain."

She understood Dolores' concern.

However, the situation was not as Dolores imagined, and Linsey quickly set the record straight

"Collin had to travel to a neighboring city for work two days ago, and I chose not to tell him about my hospital visit today." Linsey said with a smile, "I'm planning to surprise him with the good news when he returns. Could you keep it a secret until then?"

Relieved, Dolores exhaled. "Oh, I see. You had me worried. I was about to confront Collin!"

"Don't worry, he's good to me," Linsey reassured her.

Dolores replied, "Great, I'm free today anyway. I'll come to the hospital to see you. Just wait for me there."

shared the hospital's address. "Meet me at the front. We could also have a meal somewhere

"Sure." Lins

close by."

After pausing, Dolores remarked, "I noticed there's a shopping mall near the hospital. As your bestie, I should pick up a gift for your baby. Let's shop a bit since we've got the time."

Linsey laughed softly. "I'm just a month into the pregnancy."

Was it too soon to start buying baby gifts?

Dolores said earnestly, "It's never too soon. Time flies, and before you know it, you'll be in your third trimester. We should get ready now to avoid a last-minute rush."

Chapter 463 You Nearly

Gave Me A Heart Attack!

Linsey listened to Dolores' advice and found it surprisingly reasonable.

"Alright. I'll take your suggestion," Linsey said.

They ended the call soon afterward.

Linsey neatly arranged the prenatal check-up reports in her hands, stood up, and walked out of the hospital.

At that moment, she was in an exceptionally good mood.

Little did she know that there was a figure silently watching from a corner nearby.

Alexa's thin face appeared pale, her expression shadowed as she watched Linsey walk away. She cautiously glanced around before quietly trailing behind.

Before long, Linsey met Dolores at the hospital entrance.

"Dolores!" The moment Linsey spotted her, she instinctively wanted to rush over.

Dolores's eyes widened in alarm. She quickly stepped forward and caught hold of Linsey. "Linsey, have you forgotten you're pregnant? You can't go running around like that. You nearly gave me a heart attack!"

Linsey blinked sheepishly and gave an apologetic smile. "I was just I promise it won't happen again."

so happy to see you that I completely forgot.

Dolores stared at her sternly for a moment, then sighed. "You're pregnant. You have to be careful at all times,

"I know." Linsey took Dolores' hand gently, warmth filling her chest.

Since childhood, Dolores had always been protective of her.

With Dolores by her side, Linsey never felt alone.

Linsey smiled warmly, but then she noticed something wasn't quite right. She frowned slightly and said, "Dolores, you look a little pale. Are you sure you're okay?"

Dolores' expression seemed normal enough, but fatigue shadowed her features more than usual.

She paused briefly, quickly composed herself, and casually replied, "I'm fine. I've got a lot on my plate lately, I probably didn't get enough sleep last night"

Dolores then glanced at Linsey's belly and gently placed her hand over it. "Little one, I'm your godmother You'd better remember this face clearly. You only get one godmother, after all."

Normally, Linsey, always perceptive, would have caught onto Dolores changing the subject. But today, she was

too caught up in the excitement of her pregnancy to sense anything unusual.

"Of course! My baby will only have you as a godmother!" Linsey said.

Dolores smiled, satisfied. She gently linked arms with Linsey and guided her protectively. "Come on. Let's go to

the mall."

The hospital was just a short walk away.

Within minutes, they arrived and stepped into the brightly lit space, bustling with shoppers. They made a beeline for a maternity store, where rows of shelves were packed with an overwhelming selection of baby products.

Linsey's eyes immediately landed on a stroller displayed at the front of the store. A smile spread across her face. She walked over and reached out to touch the handle.

"Dolores, look at this! It's adorable," Linsey remarked.

Dolores followed and gave the stroller a quick once-over before exclaiming, "Strollers these days are so high-tech! They even play lullabies?"

Linsey chuckled at her reaction. "That's been a feature for a while now. Some of the newer models even come with built-in rocking functions and auto-folding systems."

Dolores shook her head with amusement. "I clearly don't know much about baby gear. Honestly, this is my first time in a maternity store."

They shared a light laugh before Dolores quickly set her sights on picking out a special gift for the baby.

Chapter 464 You're Getting Me A Gift Too

"These tiny outfits are just too cute! I'm definitely getting this one-the baby will need it once they are born."

As she spoke, Dolores cast a glance at the stroller she and Linsey had checked out earlier. "That thing is way too bulky, and we still have other stops to make. Hauling it around would be a hassle. Let's just arrange for a delivery service next time and have the bigger baby items sent straight to your place."

Linsey nodded with a smile. "Sounds like a plan. Where else do you want to go after this?"

Dolores shot her a knowing look. "Take a guess."

A few minutes later, Linsey found herself being pulled upstairs into a women's boutique

Before she could protest, Dolores had already dragged her inside, her eyes scanning the clothing racks. "As the baby's godmother, it's my duty to spoil them with gifts. But I can't forget about their mom-my dear friend

Linsey."

Linsey's brows lifted in surprise, a soft smile playing on her lips. "You're getting me a gift too?"

"Obviously." Dolores gave her a sidelong glance before flipping through a rack of dresses. "Consider it my little celebration of your pregnancy."

A sudden wave of emotion hit Linsey, her eyes growing misty as she looked at Dolores.

She wasn't usually this sentimental, but lately, her emotions had been all over the place. Pregnancy hormones, no doubt.

"Thank you, Dolores," Linsey said.

Dolores noticed the tears in Linsey's eyes and quickly put on a serious expression.

"Alright, no waterworks." She reached out, lightly brushing Linsey's cheek. "It's just a gift-no need to get all teary. Now, pick something you like and try it on."

Linsey sniffled and suddenly thought of something. "But in a few months, my belly's going to be huge. I won't even be able to wear anything you pick out today."

"Then we'll just find something flowy," Dolores replied without missing a beat.

As they spoke, ever-decisive Dolores had already pulled a stylish outfit from the rack. "You're a professional fashion designer, yet here I am, a complete novice, picking clothes for you. How does that even make sense? Come on, find something that catches your eye."

Linsey chuckled, taking the outfit from her. "Whatever you pick, I'll wear it."

Dolores smirked. "Good, then I'll pick everything for you."

The two of them continued browsing, carefully selecting pieces from the displays

Then, out of nowhere, a voice called out from behind. "Linsey? What a coincidence seeing you he

Linsey froze for a split second. She recognized that voice almost immediately

Taking a steadying breath, she turned around-just as expected, it was Carol, the woman she had met at CR Corporation just yesterday

Carol was dressed head to toe in designer labels, her makeup bold and immaculate Behind her stood a group of tall, intimidating bodyguards, their presence impossible to overlook

Their arrival turned heads instantly. People outside the store were already sneaking glances at them.

Carol's lips curled into a slow, knowing smile the moment her eyes landed on Linsey

She spoke with deliberate ease. "Linsey, we sure do keep crossing paths, don't we? Out shopping, I see? You must have a lot of time in your hands. I suppose that means you've already finished the design I commissioned? I'll be checking in on that soon, so don't think you can just brush me off"

Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever

Chapter 465 You Seem Awfully Flustered

Linsey's easygoing smile disappeared in an instant

What were the odds? Of all places, she had to run into Carol here.

Still, she kept her cool, her tone steady and professional. "Miss Lawson, you can rest assured that your design will be completed on time and to the highest standard,"

Beside her, Dolores narrowed her eyes slightly, discreetly assessing Carol.

Years of unspoken understanding had sharpened Dolores' instincts when it came to Linsey. And right now, she could sense the subtle hostility lurking in Carol's gaze.

Without a second thought, Dolores shifted her stance, subtly placing herself in front of Linsey

Linsey wasn't alone anymore. She was expecting, more vulnerable than before. Even the slightest stress or confrontation was something she couldn't afford.

Carol, of course, noticed Dolores' protective gesture. An amused brow lifted as she gave her a fleeting glance- though it was clear she didn't take her seriously. To Carol, Linsey was just an ordinary woman with no real status or powerful connections. And anyone who stood by her side must be just as insignificant

But then, as Carol's gaze drifted over them, something suddenly caught her eye.

Her eyes widened in shock as she stared at the shopping bag in Linsey's hand. The logo from a well-known maternity store practically burned into her vision. "Linsey, are you pregnant?" For the first time, Carol's poised demeanor cracked, her voice betraying a rare note of disbelief.

Linsey frowned at her reaction, sensing something off.

Instinctively, she reached for Dolores' hand. The moment Dolores squeezed back reassuringly, Linsey felt herself relax-just a little.

Why was Carol reacting this way?

What did her pregnancy have to do with her?

Linsey recalled their brief exchange at the company yesterday. A vague sense of unease settled over her. Dolores, however, had no patience for Carol's blunt questioning. With a pointed smirk, she said. "You seem awfully flustered. Since when does hiring a designer require knowing whether they're pregnant? And last ! checked, you have no right to pry into Linsey's personal life."

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Card's face stiffened, but she didn't respond the gaze remained locked on the shopping bag as if needing further proof she hadn't misread the situation

If Linney wasn't expecting, why would she be shopping for maternity products

There was only one explanation. Linsey was pregnant she was carrying the child of CR Corporation's founder

Carol's stomach twisted Ho, this couldn't be happening

Just yesterday, she had confirmed that the founder of CR Corporation didn't give

a damn about Linsey She hadn't even had the chance to get close to him yet

And now Linsey was pregnant?.

Unacceptable That child could never be born.

As long as it existed, her dream of becoming the wife of CR Corporation's founder would be shattered.

The future heir of CR Corporation had to be her child.

She was Carol-daughter of the prestigious Lawson family. The only woman in Grester truly worthy of that

position

Linsey?

She was just an ordinary woman with no background, no status.

How could she possibly be fit to carry such a legacy?

A slow, insidious thought took root in Carol's mind. Her gaze flickered downward-

to Linsey's still-flat stomach. For a brief moment, something dark glinted in her eyes.

Chapter 466 I Hope You'll

Attend

Linsey instinctively tightened her grip on Dolores' hand, taking a subtle step back

Carol's gaze was unnerving-so sharp and intense it sent an unsettling shiver down Linsey's spine

Then, just as suddenly, Carol smiled. But it was empty, a mere curve of the lips devoid of any real warmth. Her eyes locked onto Linsey as she chuckled lightly. "Linsey, we're partners now. There's no need to be so cautious

around me."

Linsey pressed her lips together, her brows knitting slightly. Despite Carol's seemingly harmless words, unease in her chest didn't fade.

Keeping her tone polite yet distant, she replied, "Rest assured, Miss Lawson, I'll complete the design you requested. My focus remains on my work, and nothing will interfere with it."

Carol's smile didn't waver, but something in her gaze darkened-just for a fleeting second. Then, as if the moment had never happened, she casually said, "By the way, my birthday party is next Saturday I have someone send an invitation to you at CR Corporation. I hope you'll attend."

Before Linsey could react, Carol's gaze flicked to Dolores, her tone cooling, "Since you're still shopping, I won't

hold you up."

With that, she turned and strode out of the boutique, her entourage of bodyguards moving in perfect sync

behind her.

Even after Carol had vanished from sight, the oppressive weight in Linsey's chest remained, like an invisible force pressing down on her.

Dolores exhaled sharply, watching Carol's retreating figure with narrowed eyes. That was Carol Lawson, wasn't it? I think I saw her at a business event once. She's got quite the reputation-spoiled, temperamental. and a nightmare to deal with. A lot of people avoid crossing paths with her."

She gave Linsey a helpless look and patted her hand. "How on earth did you end up taking on her project Linsey sighed. "We're currently working with Lawson Group. That's how I got pulled into this."

She hesitated before lowering her voice. "Some of my colleagues say Carol has a thing for the founder Dolores blinked in surprise. "You mean the elusive billionaire who built the CR Corporation from scratch?

She touched her chin thoughtfully. "Well... in terms of background, they'd make a fitting match. Two powerful families uniting-it makes sense."

Linsey nodded. "That's true, but..."

You'll Attend

Before she could finish, Dolores smirked "Honestly, if you hadn't mentioned her being into the founder, would've thought she had a thing for Collin."

The way Carol reacted to Linsey's pregnancy it was like she wanted to rip Linsey apart on the spot.

Though Dolores' tone was playful, Linsey couldn't shake the unease creeping up her spine.

"Collin probably hasn't even met Carol. But there's definitely hostility from her toward me. I don't know why yet, but I'll handle it carefully." Linsey gave Dolores a reassuring look.

Dolores pondered for a moment before shrugging. "She probably dislikes most people on principle. After all, you two never interacted before now."

"Come on, let's not waste any more time on her. I'll try on some clothes, and once I've decided, let's grab something to eat—I'm starving." Linsey shook off the tension and smiled.

Dolores immediately perked up, nodding seriously. "You're eating for two now, so you need plenty of energy. I know the perfect place—trust me, both you and the baby will leave happy!"

Linsey chuckled. "Alright, lead the way."

Chapter 467 I Was Following Linsey

Carol stepped out of the boutique, her carefully crafted smile vanishing the moment she crossed the threshold. In its place was a stormy, venomous scowl. That damn Linsey always a step ahead, always standing in her way!

Sooner or later, she would have to deal with her for good.

"Miss Lawson, shall we carry on shopping?" one of the bodyguards behind her asked hesitantly.

Carol's temper snapped. She spun around, eyes blazing. "Idiot! Do you think I'm in the mood for shopping? I'm going home!"

She needed to come up with a foolproof plan to deal with Linsey's unborn child once and for all.

The bodyguard flinched and quickly lowered his head. "Yes, Miss

Miss Lawson."

He had worked for Carol for years. Her parents were known for their refinement and grace, and even Jeffery, her older brother, treated people with a measured politeness. But Carol? She was impossible-spoiled, ruthless, and utterly unpredictable.

Even after Carol lashed out, frustration still burned within her.

Expression ice-cold, she strode toward the elevator..

Just then, she caught sight of a shadowy figure lurking behind her, watching closely.

"Who's there?" She abruptly turned, her voice sharp.

The figure flinched and instinctively tried to retreat.

Carol's gaze darkened.

How dared someone tail her?

"Seize that rat," she commanded in a low, dangerous tone.

"Yes, Miss Lawson," the bodyguards responded.

obeying instantly, the bodyguards lunged forward and grabbed Alexa, who had been trying to slip away unnoticed

"I'm sorry..." Alexa's pulse pounded in panic. She never imagined she would see her biological daughter t close again-let alone in such a situation.

Lowering her head, she avoided Carol's gaze.

If she looked into those eyes, Alexa feared she wouldn't be able to suppress the truth.

But she had no choice. Time was slipping away-she couldn't allow anyone to destroy the comfortable life her daughter now had.

Carol's brows furrowed as she examined the woman's plain clothes before settling her gaze on her pallid face

A flicker of disdain crossed Carol's expression. "And who do you think you are? Following me around-are you looking for trouble?"

She wrinkled her nose and took a small step back, as if the mere presence of Alexa's poverty repulsed her

Alexa's eyes widened in terror, and she shook her head frantically. "No, no, Miss Lawson, I wasn't following you!"

Carol's sharp eyes narrowed at how the woman addressed her. "You even know my last name? How interesting! It seems like you know quite a bit about me."

She shot a cold look at her bodyguard.

Catching her silent order, he shoved Alexa to her knees with a harsh kick to the leg.

With a dull thud, she collapsed onto the floor, the impact sending pain searing through her body. Her face.

drained of color.

"Miss gasped, barely holding back a cry. "I swear, I wasn't following you...

Alexa

She had only lingered behind when Carol was about to leave, unable to resist stealing a few more glances. She never imagined she would be caught.

Desperate to clear up the misunderstanding, Alexa quickly explained, "I was following Linsey."

Carol arched a brow. "Oh? And why is that? You know her?"

Chapter 468 Don't Think

You Can Fool Me

Alexa raised her gaze to Carol, offering a grin that seemed too eager to please "You may be unaware, Miss Lawson, but Mr. Lawson specifically requested that I monitor Linsey

Carol's eyes instantly grew wide, her voice caught in shock

"You're saying Jeffery instructed you to keep tabs on Linsey? When did this happen? How come I didn't know?

This revelation stunned Carol deeply

The thought of Linsey being connected to her brother had never crossed her mind!

A rush of scenarios raced through Carol's mind in mere moments.

Was it possible that Linsey, that shameless woman, had managed to entice Jeffrey while Carol was otherwise occupied?

Such a thought was scandalous!

As Carol dwelled on this, her fury escalated, and her disdain for Linsey intensified.

Still, Carol held on to a sense of control. She wasn't about to accept this woman's word without question

Pausing to think, Carol looked around the room with a detached and cold expression, then asked, "You're saying Jeffrey sent you? Where's your proof? Make no mistake. Unless you give a convincing explanation, be ready to face serious consequences."

Alexa shuddered, overwhelmed by a sense of desolation.

It pained her deeply to be spoken to in such a manner by her own daughter.

With a heavy heart, Alexa responded meekly, "Yes, Miss Lawson."

Soon after, Carol led Alexa to a private room in a luxurious restaurant.

The soundproofing in the room was top-notch, perfect for discreet discussions.

Carol positioned herself confidently at the center of the sofa and said, "Go ahead, speak up. Don't think you can fool me. Make sure your evidence is clear and precise when you present it."

Taking a deep breath, Alexa retrieved a work card from her pocket, the kind issued exclusively to servants of the Lawson family. "Miss Lawson, Mr. Lawson indeed employed me," she explained.

A bodyguard passed the work card to Carol.

Carol examined the card with a hint of distaste, barely giving it a glance before confirming its authenticity as a

servant exclusive item of the Lawson family

This confirmation led Carol to believe that the middle aged woman before her truly was associated with the

Lawson family

It appeared that Carol's initial doubts might have some basis

Annoyed, Carol pressed her lips together and asked, "Why did Jeffery hire you to follow Linsey? I want story, and I want it clear

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Despite feeling guilty, Alexa maintained her composure and lied effortlessly.

"As Mr. Lawson's sister, he naturally puts your interests first," Alexa explained with

a slow, reassuring smile "He admires your respect for the founder of CR Corporation and thinks you two are an ideal pair. He's all for your interactions with him."

Carol's stern facade melted a bit at this. A smug smile crept across her face as she said, "So, Jeffery sees me as a good match for Mr. Riley? I knew it. If he hadn't been supportive, why introduce me at the last banquet

With her mood visibly lightened, Carol's approach toward Alexa grew softer. "Go

on

Alexa, noticing the change in Carol's suspicion, let out a quiet sigh of relief and added, "However, Mr. Lawson has since found out that Linsey has been using her position as head of the Fashion Design Department to get closer to the founder!"

Chapter 469 Jeffery Isn't Fond Of Linsey Either

"What?" Carol was livid again.

Everything clicked, and she grasped the full picture.

Although Linsey was married to the founder of CR Corporation, his affection was never genuinely hers.

She continually attempted to publicly claim her role as his wife, yet he consistently barred this, pushing her to feign closeness within the corporation.

Moreover, she had craftily plotted to become pregnant-a sly tactic indeed!

A sudden insight dawned on Carol as she pondered.

What if Linsey's child wasn't fathered by the founder?

Perhaps she had discreetly found another man to secure her position as his spouse.

Carol's resentment deepened.

Should this prove true, she needed to unveil the deception to the founder to ensure he parted ways with Linsey

swiftly.

After Alexa provided all the particulars, Carol felt a surge of relief.

Realizing that Jeffery had been orchestrating events in her favor buoyed her spirits.

He had always been incredibly supportive.

His partnership with CR Corporation was even aimed at finding a treatment for her heart ailment.

With this in mind, Carol beamed and reached for her phone. "Jeffery isn't fond of Linsey either. Why don't I call him now so we can strategize our next steps?"

Alexa's alarm was palpable, and she hastily intervened. "Wait! It might be best not to inform Mr. Lawson about

this just yet."

Carol hesitated, confused. "And why not?"

Her annoyance was evident. "My actions are not up for discussion. Do you presume to influence my decisions merely because my brother appointed you to watch Linsey?"

Alexa was fraught with anxiety, fearing Carol might indeed call Jeffery, which would reveal every fabrication she

had spun

Jeffery had never instructed her to shadow anyone.

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The genuine reason Alexa monitored Linsey stemmed from her fear that Linsey might discover her true origins

and approach the Lawson family

Alexa secured employment within the Lawson household initially because Jeffery, feeling sympathy for her knowing her health struggles, had offered her a role. He had even secretly funded her surgery.

Aless, however, chose not to pursue a treatment with doubtful outcomes.

the opted to save the money quietly, intending to eventually pass it on to Carol.

"Miss Lawson, Mr. Lawson orchestrated this secretly to surprise you after everything was settled. Revealing it now would surely disrupt all his meticulous planning, wouldn't it?" Alexa argued convincingly, eager to depict jeffery as a devoted brother willing to go to great lengths for his sister.

This line of reasoning, albeit somewhat ludicrous, was precisely what Carol was likely to accept.

Carol had always been pampered by the Lawson family from her youth.

Jeffery would invariably fulfill whatever she desired as her brother.

Carol reflected on Jeffery's intention to aid her in marrying the founder of CR Corporation at the earliest opportunity, and she smiled once more.

"Seriously, Jeffrey? What's the use of surprising me with this? You could simply inform me directly, and we

Chapter 470 Her Husband

Doesn't Care For Her

Alexa could tell Carol was mulling things over, so she quickly took advantage of the moment. "Miss Lawson, I update Mr. Lawson daily on Linsey's movements. Based on her actions, he modifies his plans and gives me fresh directives. I could share these plans with you, allowing you to anticipate and prepare."

She paused for a moment before continuing. "Regarding Mr. Lawson, it would be wise for you to pretend not to know. Once the situation resolves, your surprise will delight him-he'll appreciate that his efforts have secured your future happiness."

Alexa found it easy to manipulate Carol now that she had a handle on her mindset.

To some extent, there was some truth in her words.

However, the real orchestrator of these schemes was actually her, Carol's biological mother.

She was determined to use all her means to secure her daughter's interests.

Even though Linsey was a real Lawson by blood, she was never meant to outshine Carol.

A resolve hardened in Alexa's gaze.

Through her lies, Alexa had successfully convinced Carol.

Carol was initially upset by the revelation of Linsey's pregnancy, but her spirits were lifted by Alexa's reassurances

"Okay, I'll go along with it and act like I don't know Jeffrey is secretly helping me." Carol ended the conversation with a contented smile and tucked away her phone. Alexa, observing Carol's eased demeanor, let out a discreet sigh of relief.

"By the way." Just then, Carol appeared to recall something. "Have you noticed anything strange about Linsey

lately?"

After a brief moment of thought, Alexa replied, "This morning, Linsey went to the obstetrics department at the hospital. It looks like she's pregnant, but no one knows who the father is."

Carol's eyes narrowed as she inquired, "How long have you been tracking Linsey? And you weren't aware that

she's married?"

Alexa displayed a look of astonishment; this was clearly news to her.

"Married?" Alexa responded with disbelief. "And she's still pursuing the founder of

CR Corporation so shamelessly?"

Carol maintained her calm demeanor.

She was probably the only one who knew the secret that Linsey was actually married to the founder of CR Corporation.

She chose to keep this information to herself for now

Revealing this could lead Linsey to connect the dots

Knowing her husband's true identity could make Linsey even more resistant to a separation.

After a brief thought, Carol asked again. "Think about it has Linsey been unusually close to any men lately?"

Alexa paused, caught off guard "Miss Lawson, are you implying Linsey might be unfaithful? Could the child not belong to her husband?"

Carol said with certainty, not dismissing the possibility, "From what I understand, her husband doesn't care for her. It's very possible that the child isn't his.

This left Alexa even more taken aback.

She frowned, thoughtfully going over everything she had noticed while secretly trailing Linsey.

A moment later, she slowly shook her head in denial.

"Linsey spends most of her time handling her duties at CR Corporation. She

rarely goes out, traveling straight from work to home. I haven't seen her getting close to any men," Alexa said.