

Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After

#Chapter 51 - Read Marrying A Secret Zillionaire Happy Ever After Chapter 51

Chapter 51 Stay Away From My Wife

The moment the words left his mouth, Linsey's opinion of Felix crumbled all over again.

She scoffed, barely able to look at the man seated across her.

She couldn't figure out what she had ever seen in him.

Felix wasn't even attractive—just painfully average. Next to Collin, her husband, he didn't stand a chance.

And when it came to talent, character, or ambition? Felix wasn't even in the same league.

Yet here he was, bold enough to say something so ridiculous.

He didn't mind that she was divorced? As if his opinion mattered. Even if she remarried a hundred times, she wouldn't spare this jerk a second glance.

Linsey took a deep breath, surprised by how little anger she felt. Once, Felix's words might have sent her into a rage.

Now, she just couldn't bring herself to care.

"Felix, you left me for another woman on our wedding day. And now you're talking about taking responsibility?"

She leaned back in her chair, arms crossed, not even bothering to look at him. "It's too late for that. Do yourself a favor and stay out of my life—and my work."

Felix stared at her, something unfamiliar twisting in his chest. He let out a slow sigh. "Linsey, don't stay mad at me. Even if you are, you shouldn't joke about your marriage. And you definitely shouldn't ruin your own happiness just to get back at

me."

Linsey frowned, forcing herself to stay patient. "I married my husband because I want to be with him. Keep your concerns to yourself—I'm doing just fine."

She then added, "And let me say this one last time: my husband and I are happy, we love each other, and divorce is not happening. Whether you want a house full of kids is your business, not mine. Don't you have Joanna? Why are you still bothering me?"

Felix didn't even acknowledge Joanna's name. He just shook his head, as if lost in his own world. "Linsey, quit pretending. Your husband has a disability. How could he ever make you happy?"

Her expression hardened. "Felix, enough. Don't talk about him like that. If you keep running your mouth, don't expect me to be polite."

Her cold stare didn't shake him in the slightest.

He flashed her what he clearly thought was a charming smile. "Linsey, quit playing hard to get. We were together for five

years. How long have you even known Collin? Whatever you think you have with that disabled man doesn't compare to

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Chapter 51 Stay Away From My Wife

what we had." So..."

Before he could finish, Linsey hurled an entire cup of cold coffee straight at his face.

Felix let out a strangled yell, blinking rapidly as the liquid dripped from his chin. "What the hell, Linsey? Are you crazy?"

She shot to her feet, eyes blazing. "Felix, watch your mouth. Next time, it won't just be coffee."

Without another word, she turned on her heel and walked out of the café.

Watching her leave, Felix felt a sharp pang of panic rise in his chest. Ignoring the coffee soaking through his clothes, he shot to his feet and rushed after her. "Linsey! Stop right there!"

He reached out, about to grab her arm-when a firm hand clamped around his wrist, stopping him cold.

A deep, icy voice cut through the air.

"Stay away from my wife."

Recommended for you

Chapter 52 I Will Never Regret My Choice

Felix shivered at the sound of that icy voice. As he turned, his shock deepened upon seeing Collin seated in a wheelchair.

"It's you?" His eyes grew wide. He was puzzled by Collin's sudden appearance.

At that moment, Collin clutched Felix's wrist so tightly it pained him.

Felix attempted to break free, only to find himself unable to move as the grip on his wrist tightened further.

"Release me!" Felix cried out, pain etching his face while sweat trickled down his back.

Collin offered no expression, yet to Felix's surprise, he let go.

Felix staggered back, tripping and falling into an awkward pile on the ground.

His tumble drew laughter from the onlookers.

Felix regained his footing, his embarrassment subsiding as he noticed the wheelchair beneath Collin.

Felix dusted off his clothes with a sneer and demanded coldly, "What brings you here?"

Any semblance of superiority quickly dissolved under Collin's formidable presence.

Though confined to a wheelchair, Collin radiated an undeniable authority that commanded respect.

A mere glance from him was enough to make the bystanders recoil.

"I'm Linsey's husband. Surely, it makes sense for me to be here to pick her up," Collin stated icily, dismissing Felix without a glance.

Just then, Linsey approached, standing just behind Collin, her face a mask of relief.

She had sent Collin a message discreetly as she headed to the café.

It was fortunate that Collin had arrived when he did. Linsey was uncertain how else she might have managed Felix.

Linsey gave Collin a gentle smile and whispered, "Let's go."

Collin's cold gaze softened briefly. "Alright, the car's outside. Let's head out."

With those words, Linsey began to push Collin's wheelchair towards their car.

Felix, unable to let go, shouted, "Linsey, you'll regret staying with Collin sooner or later!"

Felix was still in disbelief that Linsey had really left him. He made one last attempt to sway her.

Linsey stopped and turned towards him, her face expressionless and detached.

At this, a flicker of hope sparked in Felix's heart.

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Chapter 52 I Will Never Regret My Choice

However, before he could savor his fleeting victory, Linsey leaned down and kissed Collin on the cheek.

She faced Felix and said icily, "Give up. I will never regret my choice. If you keep pestering me, don't hold my husband responsible for his harsh reaction."

Felix stood frozen, shocked by Linsey's boldness in kissing another man right before his eyes.

The impact was crushing.

Collin was just a man in a wheelchair!

Did Linsey still see him as less than Collin?

Collin, caught by surprise in his wheelchair, also seemed taken aback. Linsey's

gentle kiss left a lasting warmth on his

cheek that he couldn't shake off.

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Chapter 53 Why Did You

Kiss Me Just Now

As Felix watched Linsey and Collin enter their car, his astonishment grew.

He couldn't grasp that Linsey had chosen someone with a disability over him, betraying their five-year relationship.

Was their time together so insignificant to her compared to someone like Collin, whom she hardly knew?

The more Felix dwelled on it, the deeper his resentment grew. His expression darkened, showing how deeply he valued her and his inability to come to terms with losing her.

Beneath the surface anger, fear was eating away at him-the fear of losing Linsey forever.

It was clear now; Linsey was leaving him. She had made her choice to leave.

Until now, Felix hadn't realized Linsey's true worth to him.

Throughout their relationship, she responded to his slightest call without hesitation, never requiring him to put in any real effort.

Yet now, here she was, showing affection to another man.

Felix's fists tightened in anger.

Curse that Collin. He refused to let someone with a disability take Linsey away from him.

He was determined to find a way to win her back!

Meanwhile, inside the car, Linsey experienced a surge of relief.

She turned to Collin with a soft smile. "Thank you for getting here so fast. I'm not sure what I would have done without you."

When she finished, she noticed Collin hadn't replied.

Surprised, she leaned in, giving him a puzzled look. "Collin, is something wrong?" He appeared to be deep in thought.

At her voice, Collin came back to reality. His brow creased slightly, and his usually reserved and calm demeanor shifted to something more troubled.

Turning to Linsey, he pressed his lips tightly and asked softly, "Linsey, why did you kiss me just now?"

Color rose in Linsey's cheeks as she turned away, flustered, trying to explain, "Uh... Felix wouldn't believe I'm really married. I wanted him to stop, so I just kissed you."

She paused, then looked at Collin with a softer expression. "Please don't misunderstand. If it bothered you, I promise not to

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Chapter 53 Why Did You Kiss Me Just Now

do it again."

Linsey quickly stopped talking, worried that Collin might be upset.

She had kissed him spontaneously without any warning.

If Collin was a man of strong personal boundaries, he might be upset by her actions.

Despite this, Linsey felt somewhat relieved that Collin had arrived so promptly. She didn't want to jeopardize the delicate bond they were beginning to establish because of her.

Collin regarded her calmly and said, "Why would I be upset? You're my wife. What you did was completely reasonable-

there's nothing wrong with it."

Although his words were logical, Linsey was taken aback. She gazed at Collin, uncertain of how to reply.

They were indeed married, yet they had known each other only briefly. In many respects, they were still strangers.

Was Collin truly so understanding? Could he genuinely embrace such intimacy from someone he barely knew?

Linsey herself wasn't particularly bothered. Collin was attractive, carried himself with grace, and she knew he had never

been in a relationship before.

It seemed as though she was exploiting him by kissing him.

Naturally, she would never confess this to him.

Noticing Linsey deep in thought, Collin spoke again in an even tone. "You mentioned wanting to show we're truly married. However, a simple kiss on the cheek may not be convincing enough for your ex."

Linsey was jolted back to the present and inquired, "Then what would suffice? If he troubles me again, would you continue to support our charade?"

Before she could utter another word, Collin moved closer.

His commanding presence overwhelmed Linsey, rooting her to the spot.

Chapter 54 I Want Him

Nowhere Near Linsey Ag...

Linsey had never been so close to a man before. She instinctively leaned back, trying to create some distance between Collin and her.

Yet, in the next instant, Collin extended his arm and firmly encircled her waist.

A chill ran through her, causing her skin to tingle and her eyelashes to flutter as her eyes slowly closed.

Her ears and cheeks grew warm, the heat spreading uncontrollably across her skin.

Why was Collin so close all of a sudden?

Was he about to kiss her?

The gap between them narrowed progressively, the air thickening with tension.

As Linsey's heart pounded, on the verge of bursting, she sensed a soft touch near her ear.

His hand gently moved her hair from her face to behind her ear.

Linsey's eyes snapped open and she caught Collin's gaze.

She noticed a subtle glint of amusement in his eyes.

"Your hair was a mess," Collin remarked softly, his deep voice resonating as he relaxed his grip on her waist.

Linsey straightened up as he did, overwhelmed by a mix of emotions. She blurted out, "You pulled me close just to fix my hair?"

Collin raised an eyebrow, his tone playful and teasing. "What else would I do?"

He continued to gaze at her flushed cheeks, his eyes gleaming with mischief. He felt a flutter in his chest but kept his tone light. "Were you expecting something else just now?"

Linsey's face grew even redder, and she quickly looked away, stuttering, "Of course not!"

She nervously bit her dry lip and muttered, "Thank you."

Linsey took a deep breath and awkwardly smoothed her hair, which Collin had already arranged.

This gesture seemed to mask the turmoil inside her.

Collin observed her every move, his lips curling into a slight smile before he decided to let the moment pass without further comment.

The driver was still present, and Collin didn't want to embarrass Linsey further.

After a pause, Linsey looked out the window, noticing they had already traveled a significant distance.

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Chapter 54 I Want Him Nowhere Near Linsey Again

"Could you let me off somewhere up ahead? I need to return to work. If I'm found out, my pay will be cut," she explained.

Collin replied, "Where do you work? I'll take you there."

Numerous companies populated the area, including CR Corporation, which Collin had established, situated nearby.

Linsey felt uneasy and desired some time alone.

"There's no need. You have your own matters to attend to. I'll walk," she said.

Acknowledging her firmness, Collin conceded. He instructed the driver to find a place to stop.

After expressing her gratitude, Linsey quickly opened the car door and glanced back. "See you tonight."

The moment she spoke, Linsey realized the potential implications of her words, as if she and Collin had a clandestine

understanding.

This thought only added to her discomfort. She exited the car rapidly without waiting for Collin's response.

Rushing, she nearly stumbled but regained her balance swiftly, acting as if nothing unusual had occurred. She closed the

door and departed at a brisk pace.

From the car, Collin observed her departing form, cracking the window open slightly. A subtle smile appeared as he watched her perturbed expression.

Only when Linsey was no longer in view did his expression shift to one of seriousness. He rolled up the window, his look

turning stern.

Had Linsey not reached out to him that day, he would have remained unaware of Felix's continued harassment.

Moreover, Felix had audaciously attempted to touch her.

This realization caused Collin's face to take on a menacing seriousness.

He directed the driver to continue on and pulled out his phone to call an aide.

"Deal with Felix immediately. If he can't control himself, ensure he understands clearly. I want him nowhere near Linsey

again," he commanded.

"Yes, Mr. Riley," came the reply.

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Chapter 55 She'd Only Be

A Mistress

On her way back to the office, Linsey was preoccupied with thoughts of her recent encounter with Collin. Her cheeks still felt hot, and it took a considerable time for the warmth to fade.

Annoyed, she held the cool back of her hand against her face.

"Why did I even think Collin was about to kiss me? How embarrassing!" she mused.

Yet, she couldn't help but think it was Collin's fault for being so misleading.

Now that she wasn't near him, Linsey found it easier to fault Collin for her misplaced thoughts.

She was convinced Collin had been trying to seduce her. Didn't he understand his own striking attractiveness?

After some self-reassurance, Linsey managed to settle her nerves.

Previously, she had been with Felix for five years and never experienced such a spontaneous attraction.

Clearly, Collin's charm surpassed Felix's!

Once, she harbored feelings for Felix, but now, seeing his true nature, she recognized he lacked any redeeming traits.

Indeed, Collin was a far superior choice.

Her thoughts wandered briefly, but she soon regained her professional demeanor upon arriving at the office.

Entering the office, Linsey noted the absence of several colleagues from their usual places.

She discovered why as she walked past the break room.

The first voice she heard was Cynthia's. "I just saw Linsey step into a luxury car earlier. That must be the guy who picked her up, right? And calling him her husband? Come on, that's clearly just to disguise that he's her sugar daddy."

Another colleague sounded unsure. "No way! Is Linsey really being supported by someone? You never can tell, can you?"

Linsey recognized the voice as belonging to a colleague who had recently become Cynthia's devoted follower after receiving an expensive gift from her.

A few other coworkers were also there, whispering about Linsey.

Without hesitation, Linsey quietly activated the recording app on her phone.

"I didn't see that coming either."

"But perhaps he really is her husband. Linsey is quite attractive-she could easily end up with a wealthy man."

Cynthia sneered, "It's one thing to marry rich, but marrying some dubious old man would be laughable."

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Chapter 55 She'd Only Be A Mistress

After a brief pause, Cynthia declared with certainty, "I still say he's probably just her sugar daddy. Linsey doesn't have the connections or the background. What well-to-do young man in town would take a woman like her seriously? At best, she'd only be a mistress. I've noticed many women like her in high society, those more interested in money and status than anything else."

"Wow, that's the reality, huh?"

"Cynthia's correct. Why would any affluent man take interest in someone like her? Only someone of Cynthia's stature, a

true rich girl, would fit into a prestigious family."

Cynthia smirked. "I figured Linsey wasn't anything special from the start. Looks like I was right. Honestly, it wouldn't shock

me if she clinched the top spot in the last interview by seducing her patron."

Linsey had heard enough. As the insults intensified, she barged into the break room, startling everyone inside.

"Have you all had enough?" Linsey's icy look swept across the room, settling on Cynthia.

The others, taken aback, quickly averted their eyes. They hadn't anticipated that Linsey would catch them gossiping about

her.

One colleague attempted to feign innocence. "Linsey, what's this about? We were just engaging in a light conversation."

"A light conversation?" Linsey held up her phone and played back the recording. The room's atmosphere shifted instantly

as faces filled with alarm. "Is that clear enough? I'd be glad to forward this to the authorities and have them take a listen.

They can sort out the legal ramifications of slander and defamation."

Chapter 56 You're Not Worthy Of Meeting Him

Linsey glanced at the group before her, their faces shifting uneasily. Amused, she tilted her head and asked in a leisurely tone, "So? Do you all remember what you said now?"

A chorus of stammered replies followed.

"Y-yeah, we do."

"Linsey, we were just chatting. We didn't mean anything by it."

"Exactly! It was just hearsay. It won't happen again."

Hearing their weak excuses, Linsey let out a sharp scoff. Her gaze turned cold as she warned, "You were spreading lies. Apologize and make sure it never happens again."

Intimidated by the icy edge in her voice, they quickly muttered their apologies, bolting from the break room.

No doubt, this was the most humiliating moment they had experienced lately.

With the room now nearly empty, Cynthia-who had stayed silent the whole time- turned to leave.

But Linsey blocked her path, her eyes locking onto Cynthia's. "Not so fast. You haven't apologized yet. You're not going

anywhere."

Cynthia's expression twisted with anger as she snapped, "What's that supposed to mean, Linsey?" I only told the truth. You climbed into some fancy car earlier, and I've got the photo to prove it. Are you going to deny it?"

Her accusation made the gossiping coworkers-who had barely left-pause in their tracks. One by one, they turned back, curiosity lighting up their faces.

Cynthia had a photo. There was no way she could be making this up.

They waited eagerly, wondering how Linsey would talk her way out of this one.

But Linsey's expression didn't waver. Meeting Cynthia's gaze head-on, she replied smoothly, "Yeah, I got into that car."

The break room fell silent. Her colleagues stared at her in stunned disbelief. Then, just as quickly, their shock gave way to simmering resentment.

Linsey had the audacity to call them out for spreading lies and even forced them to apologize-only to turn around and admit that what they had been saying was true. The humiliation stung.

Cynthia's lips curled into a triumphant smirk as she eyed Linsey with open disdain. "Look at that. You finally admitted it."

She folded her arms, her tone dripping with mockery. "Did you really think you could scare us with a voice recording? Everything we said was the truth. Even if the police got involved, they wouldn't do a thing to us. If anything, they'd probably just warn you not to become someone's mistress."

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Chapter 56 You're Not Worthy Of Meeting Him.

A few of their colleagues snickered, failing to stifle their laughter.

Linsey's expression remained unreadable as she stated flatly, "Cynthia, let me spell it out for you. That was my husband's car. Say one more word of nonsense, and you'll regret it."

"Your husband?" Cynthia let out a sharp, incredulous laugh, as if Linsey had just told the most absurd joke. "Come on, Linsey, who do you think you're fooling?"

She scoffed, eyes narrowing, "You have no family background, no connections. How could you possibly marry a wealthy

man? There's no way."

Her voice dripped with mock sympathy. "And if you were really some rich man's wife, why would you bother working at CR

Corporation? Stop acting. No one's buying it."

She gave Linsey a slow, scrutinizing once-over, something calculating flickering in her gaze. "If he's real, bring your

husband here. Let's all see for ourselves whether you're lying.'

Linsey barely spared her a glance, her tone filled with lazy indifference. "You're not worthy of meeting him."

Cynthia scoffed, "Oh? Is he supposed to be some big shot?"

She lifted her chin, her voice laced with arrogance. "Let me remind you—I'm from the Keller family. For all you know, your

so-called husband ranks lower than us."

Her lips curled in derision. "You're acting so high and mighty. What, is your husband supposed to be the mysterious

founder of CR Corporation?"

Seeing how Cynthia had no intention of backing down-let alone apologizing- Linsey's gaze sharpened. "So that's how it is. You don't plan on apologizing at all.

Instead, you want to turn this into a spectacle."

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Chapter 57 Don't Take It Personally

Cynthia opened her mouth to snap back, but before she could, a few colleagues stepped forward and tugged at her sleeve,

whispering urgently, "Cynthia, let it go. Coen might show up any second now. If this blows up, none of us will be able to

deal with the consequences."

"Exactly. Look at how sure Linsey is. What if the guy really is her husband? If you keep pushing, we might be the ones who

end up suffering for it."

Cynthia's frown deepened. She hated how smug Linsey looked, but her colleagues had a point.

If Linsey's connections really outranked hers, this could come back to bite her later.

Right now, what mattered most was finding out the truth—who exactly was that man? Only then could she put Linsey in her place once and for all.

Forcing down her anger, Cynthia clenched her fists and muttered stiffly, "Fine. Linsey, I was wrong earlier. I spoke without thinking. Don't take it personally."

Linsey instantly saw through her forced apology, but she wasn't interested in dragging this out any longer. She replied flatly, "Alright then. Just be careful about what you say next time."

Cynthia gritted her teeth in frustration, stomped her foot, and stormed back to her desk.

"Damn you, Linsey! I won't let this go. You'll pay for this sooner or later," she fumed silently.

Her nails dug into her palm as a malicious thought took root. Even if the man in that luxury car really was Linsey's husband, she had clearly been hiding him. That could only mean one thing—he must be someone embarrassing. Maybe he was some old, balding fossil on the verge of kicking the bucket.

She needed to find out who he was, and soon. And when she did, she would make sure the whole company knew about it. Once the truth was out, Linsey wouldn't have the guts to show her face at CR Corporation again.

That evening, as soon as work ended, Linsey didn't linger and headed straight back to Vista Villa.

For some reason, after everything that had happened today, she actually found herself looking forward to seeing Collin

But as she neared the villa's entrance, a sudden wave of nerves washed over her.

She pressed her lips together, remembering the little misunderstanding in the car earlier. The thought of facing Collin again made her cheeks flush. What was she even supposed to say to him?

Letting out a small sigh, she cupped her face and gave herself a silent reminder to not overthink it. She just needed to act

normal.

Taking a steadying breath, she stepped inside.

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Chapter 57 Don't Take It Personally

However, as she walked into the living room, she came to an abrupt stop. Colin was nowhere to be seen. Neither were the

few subordinates who were usually by his side.

After a brief hesitation, she turned to the butler and asked, "Collin hasn't come back yet?"

The butler responded with a polite smile, "Mrs. Riley, Mr. Riley mentioned that he's busy tonight and won't be returning

home."

Linsey blinked, momentarily caught off guard. A wave of disappointment settled in her chest before she could stop it.

She had told Collin that she was going to see him at night.

But after a pause, she let out a soft, self-deprecating laugh. That was just her talking—Collin never actually said he would

be back.

She had no reason to be upset.

Collin was always busy. It wasn't unusual for him to stay out late or not come home at all.

Still, knowing that didn't stop the foolish feeling creeping in. She had hyped herself up on the way here, only to be met

with an empty house.

She didn't let any of this show in front of the butler. Offering a faint smile, she simply nodded and headed upstairs

to freshen up.

But the butler, ever perceptive, had caught the slight shift in her mood. After some thought, he smiled inwardly and wasted no time in reporting the matter to Collin.

To the butler, it was obvious-Linsey was beginning to care. And that was excellent news.

With that in mind, he vowed to keep doing his part to help bring Collin and Linsey deser.

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Chapter 58 Dustin, I Really

Have To Go

At that moment, Collin was seated in a private box overlooking the grandest charity auction in Grester. The venue buzzed with energy, and from above, he had a clear view of the distinguished guests mingling below.

Dustin, sitting beside him, let out an exaggerated sigh as he watched the elegantly dressed men and women pair up. "Look at them-everyone has a date. Meanwhile, here we are, two miserable bachelors stuck in this box. It's honestly tragic."

Collin shot him a cool, uninterested glance. "Correction. You're the lonely bachelor. I'm married."

Dustin whipped his head around, gaping at him. For a second, he genuinely wondered if his best friend had been swapped with a look-alike.

Collin-the same Collin who was always indifferent, always detached-actually said something like that? It was almost unsettling

Just then, Collin's phone vibrated. He checked the screen, and frowned instantly. "Dustin, something's come up. I need to head back. You handle the rest of the auction," he said.

Before Dustin could process what was happening, Collin was already rising from his seat, preparing to leave.

Dustin blinked in confusion. "Wait-what could possibly be so urgent?"

Curious, he leaned over and caught a glimpse of the message on Collin's phone. It wasn't anything pressing-just a brief update from the butler mentioning that Linsey seemed a little down because she hadn't seen Collin tonight.

For this? This was why Collin was leaving?

Dustin stared at him in sheer disbelief. "Collin! Are you serious right now?"

His voice rose with outrage. "You're actually ditching the auction just to go keep Linsey company? Since when were you

two so close? What about the rest of the event? You're just going to walk out? This ties directly to our upcoming deals

Unfazed by Dustin's exasperation, Collin casually slipped on his coat. "You're here, aren't you?"

Dustin's jaw practically hit the floor. He clutched his chest dramatically, as if personally betrayed. "Unbelievable! You're ditching me for a woman you've barely known for a few days? You've really changed!"

Collin shot him a withering look. His thoughts drifted to Linsey-waiting at home, disappointed that he hadn't come back

The idea of sitting here any longer felt unbearable.

"The past is the past. Things are different now. Dustin, I really have to go."

Just as Collin was about to step away, Dustin suddenly seemed to remember something. He quickly moved to block Collin's

path. "Hold on a second."

Collin's brows furrowed, irritation creeping into his expression. "What now?"

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Chapter 58 Dustin, I Really Have To Go

Dustin let out a heavy sigh, shaking his head as if Collin were a lost cause. Typical. Collin, the walking definition of emotionally dense, had no clue how romance worked. Moments like these required intervention-and as always, it was up to Dustin, the ever-reliable best friend, to step in and prevent a disaster.

"You're seriously going back empty-handed?" Dustin shot him a pointed look. "Linsey misses you, man. You just got married-have you even given her a single gift since then?"

The question made Collin pause. His mind flickered to the clothes Linsey had given him not long ago.

She had gone out of her way to pick something for him, and yet... he hadn't given her anything in return.

Even after buying his story that he owed 100 million dollars, she hadn't wavered. Instead of leaving, she had promised to

stand by him.

Something in Collin's usually cold gaze softened.

For the first time, he hesitated, then asked, "What do you think I should get her?"

Dustin's eyebrows shot up. "Wow, so you really are losing your mind over Linsey." He folded his arms, looking amused. "And here I thought you were supposed to be brilliant. Have you forgotten where we are?"

He gestured at the bustling auction below. "I just checked the catalog. Up next is a gemstone necklace-a masterpiece by a world-famous jeweler. It's one of a kind. Tons of people showed up tonight just for that piece."

Dustin smirked. "If you win that auction and give the necklace to Linsey, I guarantee she'll be happy."

Chapter 59 Would You Consider Letting It Go

Dustin was absolutely convinced that any woman would be over the moon with such a grand surprise.

If Linsey were to discover that Collin had placed a bid on an exquisitely expensive gemstone necklace for her, she would undoubtedly be touched, perhaps even enough to start falling for him.

As Dustin pondered this possibility, his own heart raced with a surge of excitement, mirroring the thrill of a blossoming

romance.

Over the years, while Dustin had navigated through relationships with numerous girlfriends, Collin had remained steadfastly single.

As Collin's best friend, Dustin felt almost obligated to play cupid in Collin's quest for love.

Collin had to admit, Dustin's words made a lot of sense.

After all, Linsey had thoughtfully gifted him clothing, which he had cherished deeply; reciprocating with a thoughtful gift seemed only appropriate.

Resolved, Collin nodded firmly. "Alright, I'll place my bid on that necklace before I leave tonight."

The auction progressed, and soon it was time for the gemstone necklace to take center stage, with the bidding starting at a staggering five million dollars.

As the necklace was unveiled, a wave of awe swept through the room, lighting up the faces of many women with eager anticipation. They clutched their bidding paddles with renewed vigor.

"Six million dollars!"

"Eight million dollars!"

"Ten million dollars!"

"Twenty million dollars!"

"Thirty million dollars!"

"Fifty million dollars!"

The bidding frenzy catapulted the price to astronomical heights, electrifying the atmosphere in the venue as fortunes were staked with a simple raise of a paddle. Suddenly, in the bustling auction hall, a female executive, dressed in a bespoke, shimmering gown, assertively raised her paddle. "One hundred million dollars!" she announced, her voice laced with a mix of amusement and firm resolve. "Everyone, I've fallen absolutely in love with this necklace. I would truly appreciate it if you would refrain from challenging this bid. I am determined to make it mine."

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Chapter 59 Would You Consider Letting It Go

The room fell into a hushed silence as all eyes turned towards her.

There stood Adela Greville, a figure synonymous with wealth and a well-known connoisseur of fine jewelry. Her presence and her audacious bid cast a momentary spell of hesitation across the crowd.

Recognizing her, almost everyone decided against crossing paths with Adela, either out of respect or simply lacking the means to contest such an overwhelming amount.

"One hundred million dollars going once, twice!"

Just as the auctioneer was poised to finalize the sale, a satisfied smile played on Adela's lips, her confidence peaking as she anticipated her victory.

The room seemed to collectively assume the necklace would soon adorn her collection.

However, in a thrilling twist, a steady yet authoritative voice broke through the tension from one of the private boxes perched on the second floor. "One billion dollars."

The declaration sent a shockwave through the audience, prompting a cacophony of gasps and murmurs. Heads swiveled and eyes widened in disbelief.

"One billion dollars? Did I hear that correctly? Surely, that must be a mistake!"

The whispers grew louder, buzzing with speculation and surprise.

The auctioneer paused, his gavel hovering in mid-air, as he processed the unprecedented escalation.

In his decades of conducting auctions, never had he seen such a leap—from one hundred million to one billion dollars.

Collin's voice echoed crisply from the luxurious private box, slicing through the murmur of the crowd. "That's right, one

billion dollars."

The room fell into a stunned silence as everyone absorbed the magnitude of the bid—someone was indeed offering a

massive one billion dollars for the necklace.

The gemstone necklace that lay resplendent under the spotlight was undoubtedly

a masterpiece of craft, sparkling with an ethereal glow. Yet, despite its allure, the price tag of one billion dollars catapulted it into a stratosphere of opulence far beyond its estimated value.

This audacious bid transformed the necklace into a symbol of unparalleled luxury overnight.

An incredulous whisper swept through the room. "Who on earth has that much money? To casually drop a billion dollars

-he must be insanely rich!"

As the whispers grew louder, someone near the stage responded with a hint of awe, "The bidder is none other than the enigmatic founder of CR Corporation."

Murmurs of recognition and astonishment buzzed around.

The founder of CR Corporation was a titan who had dominated the global rich list for years. His financial prowess was legendary.

The auctioneer, a gleam of excitement in his eyes, seized the moment. As the representative of the auction house, he was eager to milk this spectacle for all it was worth-not just for the hefty commission but also for the prestige it would lend

the auction house.

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Chapter 59 Would You Consider Letting It Go

He turned his attention to Adela, whose face was a mask of conflicted emotions.

"Ms. Greville, your admiration for this piece is clear to all present. With the bid now at one billion, what will your next

move be?"

Adela clenched her fists, her nails digging into her palms. The necklace was the reason she was here, a gem she had longed

to claim as her own.

But one billion dollars? That price was a gulf too wide to cross.

With a mixture of desperation and hope, she cast a pleading look towards Collin's box. "I've been longing for this necklace for quite some time, sir. Would you consider letting it go? I would gladly make it up to you, perhaps with a personal visit to CR Corporation to express my gratitude."

From the shadows of his box, Collin's response was a blend of resolve and gentle finality. "I'm afraid not, Ms. Greville. I intend this necklace as a special gift for my wife."

Chapter 60 My Wife

Deserves Far More Than...

Collin's offhand remark sent shockwaves through the room.

"Did I hear that right? Did the founder of CR Corporation just mention his wife? He's married?" someone blurted out in

disbelief.

"No way! This is huge! How has no one ever heard about this before? He's kept it under wraps that well?"

"Who on earth could be lucky enough to marry the founder of CR Corporation?" a woman murmured, her voice laced with

jealousy.

The moment the realization settled in, the women in the room couldn't suppress their mix of envy and admiration.

After all, this wasn't just any man-it was the billionaire tycoon behind CR Corporation. It was a man wrapped in mystery,

one of the most powerful figures in the world.

In Grester alone, countless socialites had fought for the mere chance to meet him. Not a single one had succeeded.

To become his wife wasn't just luck.

That was the kind of dream that defied reality.

And to top it all off? He had just casually spent a jaw-dropping one billion dollars on a gift for her.

As that fact sank in, the atmosphere shifted. Several women started casting pointed looks at their partners, their

expectations skyrocketing in real time.

"Look at that! The founder of CR Corporation personally picks out a gift for his wife. And he drops a billion dollars like it's

nothing!"

"Exactly! And here you are, always griping about how much I spend. Have I ever asked for something worth a billion dollars?"

Put on the spot, the criticized men had no choice but to bow their heads in silent defeat. In front of so many witnesses,

there was no way they could argue back.

Still, inwardly, they cursed Collin for making their lives ten times harder. How were they supposed to compete with that?

From now on, no matter what they bought-jewelry, cars, luxury vacations-it wouldn't be enough. The moment their wives or girlfriends even slightly disapproved, they would inevitably hear the same cutting remark. "The founder of CR Corporation bought his wife a necklace worth one billion dollars that night."

Even Dustin, seated in the private box, was stunned. "Have you completely lost it? It's just a gift! A billion dollars? That's

insane! Sure, you're loaded, but this is beyond extravagant!" he blurted out.

Collin, however, remained composed. His voice was steady as he replied, "A mere billion dollars is nothing. My wife.

deserves far more than that."

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Chapter 60 My Wife Deserves Far More Than That

The gemstone necklace was auctioned off, and moments later, it was delivered to the private box with the utmost care.

Without hesitation, Collin took the necklace and left, with Dustin trailing close behind.

Once they were inside the car, Collin lifted the lid of the velvet box, revealing the necklace inside.

It was a masterpiece-a radiant gemstone with an otherworldly brilliance, its craftsmanship impeccable. The gem itself had been sourced from the polar regions, making it exceptionally rare. Every inch of the necklace exuded elegance, the kind of luxury few could ever afford.

Collin studied it in silence, the weight of his decision settling in. The more he looked at it, the more certain he became-

this was the perfect match for Linsey.

Her quiet confidence, her effortless grace-they were one of a kind. Only a necklace of this caliber could truly complement

her.

A thought struck him then: how would she react when she saw it?

Would she be surprised? Overwhelmed?

The image of her delighted smile flashed in his mind, and the corners of his usually impassive lips curved into a faint

smile.

Seated beside him, Dustin caught the subtle shift in his expression and fell silent, his emotions complicated.

He had known Collin for years-long enough to believe the man was incapable of sentiment.

Cold, logical, untouchable-that was the Collin he knew.

But tonight? Tonight had shattered that belief.

Who would have thought Collin was actually a hopeless, over-the-top romantic?

As Dustin held back a scoff, he found his curiosity shifting.

He had only exchanged a few words with Linsey that day, barely enough to get a full impression of her.

Just how extraordinary was she to have this effect on Collin?

One thing was certain-he needed to find a chance to properly get to know her.

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