

Zillionaire 561

Chapter 561 Don't Overthink Things

The two bodyguards tailing Linsey watched as she left with Collin. Only after confirming her departure did they

turn back to their car

Inside the vehicle, Collin took Linsey's hand in his, his warmth enveloping hers. Though he felt no chill himself,

he still asked, "Are you cold?"

Linsey shook her head. "Not at all."

She then looked up at him with a playful smile. "Did you just finish work? I stepped out, and your call came instantly. We really are perfectly in sync, aren't we?"

Collin let out a low chuckle. He didn't mention that he had actually been waiting outside the hospital for a while, timing his call right after his men informed him she was about to leave.

Even though he knew the truth, he had no intention of disagreeing with her.

"Of course. We're naturally attuned to each other," he said smoothly, a teasing glint in his eyes.

Pleased by his response, Linsey leaned into his broad chest, settling comfortably against him.

The car moved at a steady pace, and for a while, neither of them spoke.

The quiet hum of the road filled the space, but Linsey's thoughts had already drifted elsewhere.

She found herself thinking about Jeffery's sudden diagnosis. The news still weighed on her. After a moment, she murmured, "Collin, Jeffery really does have a blood disorder. The doctor said it's progressing faster than expected, and they'll likely need a bone marrow transplant. Carol is the obvious choice, but with her heart condition, they may have to look elsewhere."

Collin was silent for a second, absorbing the severity of the situation.

Linsey, perhaps influenced by her pregnancy, suddenly felt a lingering unease. "Honey, do you think we might ever face something like that? Some unexpected illness we never saw coming? If..."

Collin interrupted her gently. "No, we won't."

His hand came up to cradle her head, his touch reassuring. "Don't overthink things. We'll be just fine."

He thought for a moment before suggesting, "If it's bothering you, how about we

go for a full check-up tomorrow? Just for peace of mind."

Linsey, who had been comfortably nestled against him, stiffened slightly.

A full check-up?

No way

If they went, her pregnancy surprise would be exposed on the spot.

Having already mentioned that she had a surprise for him, she couldn't let Collin down.

Clearing her throat, she casually replied, "That's a good idea, but can we wait a little while?"

Collin frowned slightly. "Why? You were just worried a second ago. What changed?"

I have work tomorrow. I already took time off because of my injury, and today I

was busy with clients. I can't afford to fall behind anymore."

Collin arched a brow, tapping the tip of her nose lightly. "So work is more

important than your health now?*** Linsey laughed. "Not at all! But we can wait a

few days. How about after the gala? It's on Saturday, so it won't interfere with our schedules. Besides, it's just a few days away."

Chapter 562 You Haven't Forgotten, Have You

Since Linsey had already made her stance clear, Collin had no choice but to agree. "Alright, I'll do as you say. I'll set everything up in advance so we can head straight to the hospital when the time comes."

"Alright." Linsey felt a wave of relief wash over her. She lifted her head and planted a soft kiss on Collin's lips. "You're the best, my love."

Collin savored the sweetness lingering on her lips, his gaze darkening with intensity.

Leaning closer, he whispered in her ear, "I told you I'd collect what you owe me tonight. You haven't forgotten, have you?"

Linsey's heart skipped a beat.

Of course, she knew exactly what he meant.

It had been a while since they had shared any true intimacy.

But the real problem? She was pregnant. And for the first three months, intimacy was completely off-limits.

Yet, she still had to keep that a secret.

Forcing a troubled look, she hesitated before murmuring, "But my ankle and hand still hurt a little..."

Collin immediately shifted his focus. "Are they still bothering you today?"

Avoiding his eyes, Linsey nodded slightly. "Yeah... Just a bit."

Whatever desire Collin had moments ago faded instantly.

Without another word, he took her hand gently. "I'll put some ointment on them when we get home."

That night, after they freshened up and settled into bed, Collin never raised the matter of Linsey "repaying her

debt" again.

Linsey quietly exhaled in relief.

Keeping a secret like this was nerve-wracking, and she could hardly wait for the company gala to finally arrive.

As the night deepened, most of Grester had long since drifted into slumber. But some were still restless.

"Mr. Green, your injuries haven't fully healed. The doctor said you shouldn't be drinking..." Danny watched Gorman with concern as he relentlessly poured himself another glass, showing no regard for the warning.

Seeing that his words fell on deaf ears, Danny hesitated momentarily before finally reaching out to take the

bottle away.

But the moment he moved, Gorman shot him a cold, dangerous glare. "Back off. Since when did you start giving me orders?"

Danny flinched but stood his ground. Gorman's recklessness was getting worse,

Due to the poison, Gorman's shoulder injury had only deteriorated further.

Even so, he insisted on leaving Grester, gathering his men and making preparations for days.

Yet when the time came to leave, he suddenly claimed he wasn't feeling well and postponed it.

Days passed. Then weeks. And still, they hadn't left.

It was obvious to everyone-Gorman was stalling. No matter what he said, it was obvious he hadn't let go of

Linsey.

Danny had even caught him watching the live stream of Carol's birthday party just days ago.

And not only did he watch, but he had things to say about it-complaining, critiquing, nitpicking. He never mentioned Linsey's name outright, but it was painfully obvious who he was talking about.

"She's getting more and more clueless. She can't even handle that airhead, Carol."

"She's a designer, isn't she? How many times has she injured her hands? Doesn't she worry about long-term damage?"

"And Collin-useless as ever. He's not disabled, yet he still can't protect his wife."

Chapter 563 She's Going To

Come See Me Soon

"The Lawson family is no better. They put on a perfect front for the public, but behind closed doors, they're nothing more than shameless oppressors who take advantage of the weak."

The day after Carol's birthday celebration, word quickly spread-CR Corporation and the Lawson Group had officially called off their partnership.

Gorman sat in silence, his expression cold and unreadable.

Danny, however, could tell that there was a sense of relief.

Even though Gorman no longer had the right to intervene in Linsey's affairs, he couldn't stop himself from worrying whenever she faced trouble.

And now, seeing her situation improve-even if she never knew he had been concerned-brought him some quiet satisfaction.

The more Danny thought about it, the more he felt Gorman had been dealt an unfair hand. After some hesitation, he finally worked up the courage to speak. "Mr. Green, I have a brilliant idea."

For once, Gorman seemed mildly interested. "Go on."

Heart pounding, Danny quickly explained, "With your influence, you could have any woman you desire. Just say the word, and I'll search the entire country for someone who looks just like Linsey. If you want, I can find someone with a similar personality or a designer like her!"

Gorman listened without any change in expression. Then, with a sharp, icy stare, he asked, "Are you finished?"

"Uh... Yes, that's all."

A low, mocking chuckle escaped Gorman. "In that case, go stand on your head against the wall. Once you've drained the nonsense from your brain, you can return and talk to me."

Realizing he had struck a nerve, Danny immediately straightened. "Yes, sir."

Without protest, Danny obediently positioned himself against the wall, his world turning upside down in more ways than one.

Gorman took another long sip of his drink.

Danny, still balancing awkwardly, stole glances at him, itching to say something but holding back.

Then, out of nowhere, Gorman murmured, "I have a feeling."

Danny blinked, confused. "Mr. Green, what did you say?"

A moment ago, Gorman had been drowning in his usual misery. Now, there was a glint of energy in his eyes. "She's going to come see me soon."

Danny stared at him, unsure of how to respond.

Was Gorman truly that oblivious?

Linsey had never cared for him.

While Gorman had spent days brooding, she had probably already forgotten about him.

But Danny didn't dare say that out loud.

Gorman, unbothered by the lack of response, leaned back, his expression unwavering

His instincts told him one thing-Linsey would come. She had to.

That night, Gorman never slept.

The Green family's mansion, which had felt cold and lifeless for days, was suddenly stirred by an unexpected

arrival.

"Mr. Green! There's someone at the door!" Danny, who had been growing restless, hurried inside with urgency. If nothing else, it meant Gorman would have a distraction. If he kept isolating himself in his room, it wouldn't be long before it started affecting him in worse ways.

Gorman's head snapped up. He shot to his feet, a flicker of excitement flashing across his face. "Is it Linsey?" His voice was eager, his steps quick as he moved forward. "I knew it. I knew she'd come looking for me!" Linsey would come. was momentarily stunned, unable to explain before Gorman suddenly paused, flustered. "No... I reek of alcohol. I look terrible. Linsey wouldn't like this." Without wasting another second, he grabbed Danny's arm. "Go tell her to wait for me! I'll meet her right after I clean up!"

Chapter 564 This Gala Is Exceptional

"Mr. Green..." Danny barely managed to catch Gorman before he rushed off to the bathroom.

From the outside, the sound of water running echoed, and Danny sighed, convinced that Gorman was now consumed by his obsessions.

Soon, Gorman came out, looking sharp and composed.

"We can't delay, Linsey is waiting," Gorman said briskly as he headed towards the exit.

"Mr. Green, you need to understand... it's not Linsey who's here." Danny quickly followed Gorman, speaking urgently to clarify.

Stopping in his tracks, Gorman remained silent.

Nervously, Danny continued, "Apologies for not being clear before. Dustin Wade from CR Corporation is the one

who has arrived."

Expecting Gorman's anger, Danny was surprised when Gorman replied smoothly, "If it's someone from CR Corporation, we should meet him without delay."

Relieved, Danny nodded. "Understood, sir."

Gorman, along with Danny, quickly made their way to the living room downstairs where Dustin awaited.

"It's been some time, Mr. Green," Dustin greeted Gorman with a cheerful wave.

Taking a seat across from him, Gorman forced a polite smile. "What brings you to my doorstep, Mr. Wade?"

In the past, Gorman was the only one in Grester bold enough to challenge CR Corporation. Naturally, the people from CR Corporation should have held a grudge against him.

"It's come to my attention that you're planning to leave town permanently," Dustin said, his smile hinting at hidden motives. "Are you perhaps delaying your leave because of our upcoming annual gala?"

Gorman looked at Dustin with a calm expression, his mind trying to make sense of what Dustin's words meant.

Unfolding the CR Corporation gala invitation, Dustin presented it, saying, "I'm here specifically to extend this invitation to you. We would be honored if you could join us."

Dustin was aware that Gorman's unresolved feelings for Linsey were the ones that kept him in Grester. Given the situation, he figured it would make sense to invite Gorman to the CR Corporation's gala.

Indeed, the gala would be the venue where Collin intended to propose to Linsey openly, as the founder of CR Corporation.

Dustin thought that seeing such a proposal would help Gorman let go of Linsey. Feeling confident in his strategic thinking, Dustin believed Collin would certainly value the efforts he was making to protect his romantic interests.

"A gala invitation? A faint crease appeared on Gorman's brow.

After a moment, he let out a knowing laugh. "I find it odd that you've never invited me in the past. What makes this year different, prompting such a personal delivery?"

Responding with composure, Dustin explained, "This year's gala is on a grander scale than ever before. We wouldn't dream of inviting you to anything less, Mr. Green."

"Is there something unique about this gala?" Gorman asked, his tone flat.

Dustin grinned, seizing the opportunity. "You have a keen eye. Indeed, this gala is exceptional. Our founder will be proposing to his beloved during the celebration. Just think about it, such a wonderful occasion, and the more people, the merrier, don't you think?"

Chapter 565 It Would Only Remind Me Of Linsey

Gorman arched a brow. "A proposal?"

He paused briefly before adding in a lukewarm, almost indifferent tone. "Congratulations."

When Gorman finally laid eyes on the woman who was married to the CR Corporation's founder, Dustin wondered how he managed to remain so composed.

"In that case, I'll be expecting you at the annual gala." Dustin placed the elegant invitation on the table with deliberate ease.

Gorman lowered his gaze, staring at the finely crafted card.

Yet, for some reason, it felt oddly out of place.

Perhaps because, in his current state, he had no patience for witnessing other people's happiness.

Dustin noticed the silence but wasn't the least bit bothered. He was about to rise and take his leave when Gorman slid the invitation back toward him. "I'm sorry, Mr. Wade, but I won't attend your annual gala. You should keep this."

Dustin raised a brow, mildly surprised. "Mr. Green, perhaps I wasn't clear. The founder will be at the gala. That night, everyone will finally see his real face."

Leaning back, Dustin offered a knowing smile. "I know you're curious about the founder's identity. If you come, you'll be the first to meet him. And who knows? You might even land a business deal. Wouldn't that be worth

it?"

Gorman withdrew his hand, unshaken. "If he wants to reveal himself, I can read about it online later. As for

business..."

His lips curved into a faint smirk, his cold gaze locking onto Dustin. "Given the history between me and the

founder, I doubt we'll ever be partners."

Then, as if softening slightly, he added, "But his proposal is still worth celebrating. You can pass along my

congratulations."

Dustin studied him, a flicker of surprise crossing his face.

So, Gorman was determined not to attend.

What a shame.

He would have loved to see Gorman's reaction when he learned that Collin was the CR Corporation's founder.

"Very well. I won't take up more of your time, Mr. Green." Dustin retrieved the invitation and left without

another word.

As soon as he was gone, Danny approached, fuming, "Does Dustin not get it, or is he just pretending? Everyone in town knows you and their founder don't see eye to eye, yet he still had the nerve to invite you. What an insult! You made the right call not going."

Gorman leaned back against the sofa, exhaling as if suddenly tired. His voice was calm, almost indifferent. "My reason for declining has nothing to do with my issues with the founder."

Danny hesitated, sensing there was more. "Then, is it because-"

Gorman closed his eyes, his voice laced with a quiet melancholy. "I just don't have the patience to watch happy couples right now. It would only remind me of Linsey."

Silence settled between them.

So that was it. He wouldn't have to think about her as long as he didn't have to witness love in full display.

Danny sighed inwardly. There was no point trying to talk Gorman out of it.

It was better to let Gorman process his heartbreak in his own time.

Chapter 566 I Told You Not

To Interfere

On the other side of the city, Collin sat in his office on the top floor of CR Corporation when his phone rang, it

was Dustin.

"Gorman didn't even take the bait. What a shame," Dustin said, sounding almost amused as he recounted the

encounter.

Collin's voice was cold. "I told you not to interfere,"

Still unwilling to let it go, Dustin sighed. "I was just trying to help you get rid of your love rival! He claimed he was leaving town for good, yet he's still hanging around. If he wasn't up to something, why would he keep

stalling?"

He then added, "Collin, we need to be careful. Who knows what kind of tricks he might still have up his sleeve?"

Collin already knew what was on Dustin's mind. "Linsey has never cared about Gorman. No matter what he does, it won't change anything. Just ignore him," Collin responded,

Dustin pouted but eventually relented. "Fine. Since he didn't accept the invitation, he'll see the news online soon enough and get the message."

Then, as if remembering something, his tone brightened. "Oh! I almost forgot- Dilan's coming back soon! Let's call Dominic too and head to the airport to pick him up!"

"Of course," Collin said without hesitation.

Dilan Scott was one of their childhood friends, and the bond between them had always been strong

But in recent years, Dilan had been busy building his career overseas.

Hearing about Collin's upcoming proposal, however, had prompted him to return early-just in time for the CR Corporation's annual gala.

Dustin chuckled. "I spoke to Dilan the other day. He's dying to hear your love story with Linsey! He won't let

you off the hook."

Collin couldn't help but smile. Just thinking about Linsey softened his usually cold demeanor. "There's not much to tell. I'll introduce her to him when we meet."

Dustin groaned. "Collin, you only care about Linsey! You're so focused on introducing her to Dilan that you're ignoring the real issue-he wants the full story! And it's not just him! Dominic and I want to hear it too!"

Before Dustin could go on, Collin ended the call without hesitation.

Yet, despite his usual aloofness, a faint smile lingered on his lips.

The CR Corporation's annual gala was just around the corner.

Soon, he would finally explain everything to Linsey in person.

The thought made his heart beat a little faster.

Would she be surprised? Would she be happy? Collin found himself wondering

how she would react when the

moment arrived.

Time passed quickly, and soon, the day of the annual gala arrived.

The event was scheduled to begin at six in the evening.

To allow the employees enough time to prepare, an official notice declared the entire day work-free.

In other words, it was practically a holiday-much to everyone's delight.

At two in the afternoon, the women in Linsey's department planned to visit a

nearby salon to get ready together.

"Linsey, want to come with us?" a colleague asked.

Linsey smiled and nodded. "Sure, I'll join you."

Unlike the others, who were excited about the glitz and glamour, Linsey was more curious about what surprise Collin had prepared for her.

Whatever it was, she figured she wouldn't find out until after the gala-once they were home.

Just then, she received a message from Collin. "Linsey, I've prepared an evening gown and some jewelry for you. They'll be delivered to your office soon. Don't forget to pick them up."

Chapter 567 The Package Is From Collin Riley

After she read Collin's message, Linsey's eyebrows shot up in surprise. Had he truly gone through the effort of picking out a dress just for her?

Earlier, she had agreed to join her coworkers in the salon to her hair and makeup done that afternoon.

Suddenly, a colleague approached her and said, "Linsey, there's a package at the front desk for you. They're asking if you could pick up the package yourself."

This deepened Linsey's surprise. Could it have arrived that quickly?

"Alright, I'll be right there," Linsey responded.

Was this the surprise that Collin had planned?

The more she thought about it, the more convincing the idea became. Filled with excitement, Linsey grabbed her phone and rushed down to the lobby.

"Excuse me, are you Linsey? Please, we need your signature for a package," the courier greeted her.

Looking at the courier, Linsey listened as he explained, "The package is quite large and still in our vehicle. Would you mind verifying it outside first? If it's yours, I'll bring it in. Otherwise, it'll need to be returned to the

vehicle."

Linsey was puzzled by the request. Why did she have to personally confirm the package?

"Could you tell me who sent it?" she asked.

"The package is from Collin Riley," the courier replied.

After a pause, he asked, "You do know him, right?"

A wave of relief washed over Linsey, and she quickly said, "Yes, I know him very well."

She guessed the package was the dress from Collin.

"Will you be taking the package?" asked the courier.

"Yes, I will. Is it by the entrance?" Linsey responded immediately.

"Just this way, please." The courier gestured with a nod.

Following the courier out, Linsey noticed the delivery van parked a short distance away.

As they got closer to the van, her doubts started to fade. Looking inside at the several large parcels, she asked, "Which one is mine?"

However, Linsey's question hung unanswered in the air.

Just as Linsey turned to ask the courier, a pair of hands swiftly reached from behind and pressed a cloth over her mouth and nose.

Shock widened Linsey's eyes, and just as she was about to call out for help, she lost consciousness.

The last thing she faintly heard was a familiar voice instructing, "Quick, get her into the van and make sure no

one sees!"

Within moments, the delivery van disappeared as though it had never been there.

At one thirty in the afternoon, a designer knocked on the supervisor's door.

"Linsey, are you ready? It's time for all of us to get styled!"

After waiting for a while with no reply, the colleague grew anxious. "Has anyone seen Linsey? It's time for us to

go."

"Linsey's not at her desk. Any idea where she might be?"

"It's odd. She headed downstairs around noon and hasn't returned."

"Maybe we should give her a call?"

When a colleague dialed Linsey's number, the call failed to connect.

"That's odd... What happened to Linsey?"

Out of nowhere, a colleague exclaimed, "Do you think Linsey could be... missing?"

From behind them, a deep voice asked, "Missing? Who's missing?"

Turning, they were met with a strikingly handsome man.

"And you are?"

A sudden, sharp pain across her cheek quickly snapped Linsey out of her daze. "Time to wake up!"

Linsey slowly opened her eyes with her head throbbing and found herself staring into a pair of exhausted, bloodshot eyes.

Chapter 568 Jeffery Is

Currently Hospitalized

Linsey's pulse raced as she recognized the figure, exclaiming, "It's you, one of the Lawson family's household

Alexa stood up straight, his expression staying cold and indifferent. "I see you haven't forgotten about me."

Attempting to get up, Linsey found herself restrained on a plush hotel bed, her wrists secured to the headboard.

"What is it you want from me?" Linsey's voice was calm yet firm.

Alexa remained silent.

Suddenly, a knock echoed through the hotel room.

Alexa moved to answer the door.

Linsey's eyes widened as Carol walked in, the same person she had recently seen at a restaurant.

A group of muscular men stood behind Carol.

"Carol, did you really have your maid abduct me?" Linsey's voice trembled with anger as she said, "You realize this is illegal, don't you? You can't just act like you can do anything you please!"

Carol sat down beside the bed, her expression calm, and whispered, "Why must you always oppose me, Linsey?"

Carol's hand softly caressed Linsey's cheek.

Linsey pulled back from the touch, her face twisting in alarm.

Suddenly, Carol forcefully grabbed Linsey's neck, pulling her close.

Linsey gasped softly, her eyes fixed on Carol's twisted face.

Fiercely, Carol demanded, "Tell me, Linsey! Why do you always get under my skin?" Her voice was rough and

strained.

Her words rang in Linsey's ears, painfully sharp.

Taking a deep breath, Linsey understood that provoking Carol any further could lead to even worse consequences.

If only someone noticed her disappearance quickly, Collin would eventually find out...

For now, her best strategy was to stall for time, hoping for rescue.

Amidst the tension, Linsey maintained her composure and redirected the conversation. "Carol, were you aware that Jeffery has fallen ill?"

She carefully avoided answering Carol's earlier question, aware that there was no safe way to address it

Linsey had always insisted that she never purposely provoked Carol.

However, this wasn't the time for arguments-she knew it was time to shift the conversation.

Carol's expression shifted immediately when she heard the news. "Jeffery is sick?"

With Carol's hand still pressing on her neck, Linsey continued, "Right after you stormed out of the restaurant, Jeffery had to be rushed to the hospital. It turns out he's suffering from a severe blood disorder and urgently requires a bone marrow transplant."

Disbelief clouded Carol's eyes. "That can't be! Jeffery was perfectly healthy!" As Carol's grip tightened on Linsey's neck in anger, she hissed, "You're lying!"

Linsey winced from the pain, taking a shallow breath. She looked back at Carol and said, "This is no lie. Jeffery is currently hospitalized. As his sister, you can verify this yourself. There's no reason for me to make up such a story,"*

With a scornful laugh, Carol sneered, "Always the manipulator, aren't you? Do you think I can't see what you're up to? Trying to distract me, to gain time, right?"

Linsey's heart raced, but she managed to keep her cool.

"You think I'm about to hurt you, don't you?" Carol sneered at Linsey, studying her expression with amusement.

"You brought me here because you don't want me to find peace, is that it?" Linsey responded in a low, even tone, lips pressed tightly.

Carol's smirk widened. "Exactly, Linsey. Remember what I told you? I'm not going to let you get away easily. You've not only taken the man I love, but it seems you're determined to steal my family as well."

Chapter 569 Are You Enjoying This Little...

Alexa's eyes widened in disbelief as she absorbed Carol's accusations.

Could Carol possibly know the secret of her origins? What made her say that Linsey was trying to take her

family away?

A puzzled expression crossed Linsey's face. "How have I ever attempted to steal your family?"

Carol's allegations seemed utterly ridiculous to Linsey.

Linsey had merely shared a meal with the Lawson family.

However, Carol twisted this simple act into an attempt to take over her family.

Carol snapped, "I've seen it myself! Mom started treating me like I was kind of a threat, all to protect you!" Tears streamed down Carol's cheeks as she continued, "She held your hand as though you were family."

Carol was overwhelmed by emotion, her breaths growing unsteady. "Ever since I was little, it's been different. They used to praise me as their perfect girl, but now? There's only distance and disappointment. They've grown so distant, that they travel the world without ever inviting me."

As she took a deep, shaky breath, Carol's eyes burned with resentment. Her gaze fixed on Linsey. "This time, they didn't even notice my absence. They chose to dine with you instead. Mom laughed joyfully, something I haven't heard in years. Every time she looks at me, her face is filled with seriousness and concern. But with you

why did she look so happy?"

Linsey gripped the sheets, feeling confused, Carol's reasoning left her utterly flustered.

Understanding that arguing was pointless, Linsey decided to step back.

She asked once more, "And when did I ever take the man you loved? You do realize I'm already married, right? Weren't you obsessed with our founder? What does that have to do with me?"

With her words, Carol's expression shifted into a cold, unsettling calm.

A confusing smile spread across Carol's face as she stared at Linsey.

"Linsey, did you know? The man you married, he's the founder of CR Corporation," Carol said.

To Linsey, it felt as if her mind had exploded, leaving behind a deafening silence.

Her thoughts spun wildly as her brain struggled to make sense of the words she just heard.

Her eyes fixed on Carol in stunned silence as she tried to process the unexpected statement.

What was Carol talking about?

Collin was her spouse, not the founder

A smug sense of satisfaction spread across Carol's face as she watched Linsey's stunned reaction

"How does it feel, Linsey? Are you enjoying this little surprise?" Carol taunted. Disbelief clouded Linsey's gaze as she struggled to digest this bombshell.

This revelation felt completely impossible to believe.

Slowly, Linsey shook her head, trying to clear the confusion and regain her composure.

Facing Carol's malicious stare, Linsey said firmly, "This is impossible. You're lying"

Carol laughed with a scornful tone, full of mockery. "Poor Linsey, I pity you. I've laid out the facts, yet you cling to his deceit."

Her words cut deep, wounding Linsey's spirit.

Linsey's complexion turned pale with her lips trembling as waves of emotion threatened to overwhelm her.

Was it possible that Collin was indeed the mysterious founder of CR Corporation?

Chapter 570 Carol, Enough

With The Lies

Linsey had always harbored some doubt in the past.

She confronted Collin several times, and he consistently denied any involvement.

She remembered her original question about his connection to CR Corporation, and was told that he owed the company a hundred million.

Her confusion deepened upon learning of Collin's acquaintance with Dustin.

Collin clarified that their connection stemmed from a life-saving incident in which Dustin was involved.

During all these revelations, Collin had been straightforward, making her believe in his honesty.

With these thoughts, Linsey inhaled sharply and said, "Carol, enough with the lies. Do you really think I'm that easy to fool? Your words mean nothing to me."

Collin was the man she loved with all her heart.

Why would she trust the word of an outsider over her husband?

Carol's eyes narrowed. She was surprised by Linsey's unwavering faith in Collin despite everything.

Even now, Linsey chose to trust him.

Such blind trust seemed utterly ridiculous!

In Carol's eyes, Linsey was as naive as she had thought!

A smirk played across Carol's face.

She gestured to Alexa, who was beside her.

Shortly after, Alexa presented a photograph to Linsey.

Linsey's reaction was intense as she glimpsed the two familiar figures in the image, her breath pausing for a

moment.

The photograph captured two distinguished men standing side by side, each radiating a strong sense of authority.

One of them immediately caught Linsey's attention.

Collin appeared in the photo, wearing the suit that Linsey had designed and made for him.

Beside Collin stood a familiar face.

It was indeed Jeffery.

Linsey's breath stopped short, her eyes welling up with tears as she looked at Carol.

"What's the point of showing me this picture? I was supposed to attend that event too..."

Carol sneered as she pulled out another photograph.

This one showed the fancy invitation from the Lawson family.

"Do you see the CR emblem here, Linsey? It stands for CR Corporation, or more precisely, its founder."

Carol's tone was casual as she explained further, "Our family sorts our invitations by the stature of the guests. The one given to your husband was the exclusive black and gold version, meant for the most esteemed

attendees."

Leaning forward, Carol asked pointedly, "Now, do you see why you were invited to our banquet? It's all tied to your husband being the founder of CR Corporation."

A sharp pain shot through Linsey's scalp, her face flushing with discomfort.

Speechless, she could not deny the overwhelming proof before her.

Every clue pointed to a shocking truth-Collin was the mysterious founder of CR Corporation.

Yet, Linsey found it unimaginable that Collin, the man she had cherished, had hidden such a significant aspect of his life from her.

Carol's smirk widened as she watched Linsey's reaction, taunting, "Ever wonder why your husband would hide his true identity from you?"

Struggling for air, Linsey responded in a raspy voice, "Carol, what is it that you're really after? Did you plan all of this just to reveal this to me?"