

Zillionaire 591

Chapter 591 Is That Why You're Angry

"Linsey! You're hiding out here, of all places?" Carol shrieked, eyes blazing with fury and disbelief. "After everything I did to ruin you, you still managed to get

away? You're like an infestation that won't disappear!"

Although Linsey remained outwardly calm, it was Collin who stiffened visibly at Carol's ranting.

Collin silently motioned to one of his men standing nearby.

Without hesitation, the subordinate stepped forward, delivering a sharp slap across Carol's face.

The suddenness of the sound caused Linsey to flinch involuntarily.

Instantly, an angry red welt appeared on Carol's cheek. Outraged, she spun around, ready to spew more insults

at Linsey.

However, Carol caught sight of Collin standing there, her voice faltering instantly. "Mr. Riley... why are you here?"

The arrogant venom in her tone vanished immediately, replaced by nervous embarrassment as she remembered the undignified scene she had just caused in front of CR Corporation's founder.

Regret surged within her; she had finally come face-to-face with him, only to embarrass herself completely.

It was all Linsey's fault-everything always came back to that horrible woman!

Noting Carol's sudden change in demeanor, Linsey chuckled softly, deliberately taunting her. "What's the matter? You seemed eager to curse at me seconds ago. Why aren't you saying anything now?"

She glanced meaningfully at Collin, continuing pointedly, "Ah, I see the difference. You don't fear me at all-it's him, the founder of CR Corporation. After all, who in town dares offend someone so powerful?"

Even Carol, usually slow to pick up on subtlety, recognized the mockery in Linsey's voice.

Carol stared at Linsey, shocked by her boldness.

Was Linsey out of her mind? Was she really speaking to the founder of CR Corporation this brazenly?

But wait the founder of CR Corporation was none other than Collin, Linsey's own husband.

This wasn't Linsey's usual tone when addressing him.

A flicker of triumph appeared in Carol's eyes as understanding dawned.

Clearly, Linsey had bought Carol's earlier story; she had successfully driven a wedge between the couple.

Collin's jaw tightened as he heard Linsey's biting sarcasm.

Unable to argue openly with Linsey, he shifted his irritation onto Carol.

"Carol, do you remember what happened to the last person who dared to kidnap Linsey?" Collin suddenly

asked.

Linsey was taken aback.

Who was he referring to?

Carol froze momentarily, panic flashing across her face before quickly stammering, "Mr. Riley, please understand-1 merely invited Linsey over to talk things out. I didn't harm her."

However, unwilling to surrender, Carol boldly pressed forward, "Besides, surely your feelings for Linsey aren't genuine, are they? If they were, you wouldn't have hidden your true identity from her all this time."

"Enough!" Collin snapped, noticing Linsey's expression turning frigid again, wishing Carol would simply vanish.

After all, Carol's manipulative words had already planted doubt in Linsey's heart.

Linsey sneered and chimed in, "She's only speaking the truth. Is that why you're angry?"

In front of Linsey, Collin's usual authoritative presence quickly faded. "Linsey, listen, I—"

Without sparing him a glance, Linsey calmly said, "I appreciate your efforts for apprehending Carol. Since you've already caught her, perhaps you could drop her off at the nearest police station. She assaulted me, so let's handle this legally, without relying on your influence."

Chapter 592 Carol Abducted My Wife

Collin's gaze grew intense. He paused, then his eyes, cold and unforgiving, fixed on Carol, still on the floor. To himself more than anyone, he whispered, "She's responsible for your injury, She'll face the consequences,"

Linsey caught her breath in shock upon hearing his words.

Before she could react, one of Collin's associ

harshly twisted Carol's wrist.

The shrill scream that followed echoed through the living room. Carol could barely comprehend the agony as it

overwhelmed her.

"My hand, my hand... it hurts!" Carol's complexion turned ghostly as she grasped her now limp hand, tears cascading down her cheeks, painting a picture of mere misery.

Alexa, horrified, rushed to Carol's aid, exclaiming, "Carol! What can we do now?"

With a look of intense loathing, Alexa turned towards Collin, her voice shaky with emotion. "You can't do this!

It's against the law!"

Yet, Collin's face was a mask of indifference. "She deserved it for tormenting Linsey. It's overdue," he declared

coldly.

Linsey observed the scene, her emotions a whirlwind of conflict.

It was then that Linsey truly understood the extent of Collin's authority as the head of CR Corporation.

To him, Carol was merely a minor obstacle, easily disposed of.

This ruthless side of Collin, so at odds with the compassionate man she once knew, shook her deeply.

She turned her gaze aside, fighting to hold back the surge of bitterness rising within her.

Around her, Carol's and Alexa's cries filled the air, yet a profound silence seemed to engulf Linsey.

Everything seemed unfamiliar, Collin most of all.

Suddenly, outside disturbances broke the tense atmosphere.

"Why did Mr. Riley bring us back?"

"Jeffery, take a deep breath, relax."

Linsey glanced up to see Myla, Cruz, and Jeffery, still clad in his hospital attire, being led into the living room by Collin's security.

As Myla walked in, her eyes immediately fell on Carol, who was weeping on the floor.

A wave of concern washed over Myla as she hurried to Carol's side. "Carol, what's wrong? Why are you so pale?"

Hearing Myla's voice, Carol burst into continued sobs. "Mom! Help me, please! Mr. Riley is threatening to imprison me! They even broke my right hand!"

Myla reacted with disbelief and turned to Collin, her voice filled with outrage. "Mr. Riley! This is outrageous! How could you do such a thing to Carol? She's her whole life ahead of you! Her hand is broken, how will she

manage? We need to get her to a hospital now. Please let us go!"

Both Jeffery and Cruz were taken aback, unable to believe the extent of the CR Corporation's founder's cruelty

in having Carol's hand broken

They quickly formed a barrier around Carol, regarding Collin with hostility.

Due to his frail condition, Jeffery's face was pallid, but his resolve did not waver.

"Mr. Riley, there must be some misunderstanding. Why have you done this? Why harm Carol so grievously?"

Collin's response was cold. "Misunderstanding? Carol abducted my wife, worsening an existing injury. There's nothing more to discuss."

Chapter 593 I Can't Go To

Jail

"Your wife?" Jeffery stared at Collin in utter disbelief, his gaze shifting to Linsey, who stood a short distance

away.

His eyes caught the bandage wrapped around her right hand.

A thought flashed through his mind-unbelievable, yet undeniable. "You mean... Linsey is your wife?"

Collin didn't hesitate. "Yes, she is my wife."

Linsey's eyelashes fluttered slightly. She lowered her gaze, her expression calm. However, deep inside, her

emotions were a tangled mess.

Jeffery's heart skipped a beat.

Linsey was the wife of CR Corporation's founder.

And he he had helped Carol humiliate her at the birthday party.

Taking a deep breath, Jeffery steadied himself. "Mr. Riley, did you cancel the cooperation with us because of what happened that night?"

Collin parted his lips to respond, but before he could speak, Linsey cut in, her voice devoid of emotion. "Isn't it a bit late to ask that, Mr. Lawson? Everyone knows the Lawson Group lost its deal with CR Corporation due to internal problems. Why drag me into it? Isn't that ridiculous?"

"You!" Jeffery's face darkened, Linsey's words striking a nerve. "Our company's issues are minor. We'll resolve them soon," he retorted, trying to regain composure.

After a pause, his expression stiffened further. "I wasn't aware of Carol's plan to kidnap you today. I'm sorry, but Carol has already been punished. Her hand was broken."

Linsey's brows knitted together. "And you think that makes up for what she did? Do you even realize what your sister planned? She hired thugs to assault me. She set up a camera to publicly ruin my reputation."

She took a moment before she continued, "I was lucky to escape today. But what about next time? Will you stand by and watch while someone else suffers the consequences of her cruelty?"

Jeffery opened his mouth but found no words. His expression froze.

Collin's face darkened, his patience wearing thin. "I brought you here today to make one thing clear-Carol is going to prison. She has hurt Linsey time and time again, and this time, she won't get away with it. She belongs behind bars for life." Carol's eyes widened in horror. A sharp ringing filled her ears as panic took hold.

10:45

"No! I can't go to jail!" she screamed, clutching onto Myla's arm as if her life depended on it. "Mom, help me! I swear I've learned my lesson! I know I was wrong! Please, Mom, don't let them take me!"

Alena stood frozen, her face etched with sorrow.

Never in her wildest dreams had she imagined this. Her daughter-her flesh and blood-had committed such

heinous acts.

Kidnapping. Malicious harm. Premeditated assault.

Unthinkable.

And yet, Carol had done all of it to Linsey.

Myla's eyes burned as she slowly shut them. She couldn't bring herself to plead for Carol's forgiveness.

Carol's panic surged as she saw her mother's silence.

Ignoring the excruciating pain in her injured hand, she gripped Myla's arm tighter, her voice breaking. "Mom! Please! Say something! I swear I won't do it again! I can't go to jail! It hurts so much! You're my mother! You can't just abandon me like this!"

Chapter 594 Can You Let

Her Go

Carol clutched Myla's arm desperately before turning to Cruz, her voice thick with panic. "Dad, please! Please

help me! I swear I won't do anything wrong again—I'll change!"

Cruz exhaled heavily, the weight of the situation pressing down on him. Instead of responding to Carol, he reached out and gently helped Myla to her feet. "Myla, stand up. Carol has made her choices, so she has to face

the consequences."

"No! You can't do this!" Carol's face twisted in despair, her voice cracking as she pleaded. "Dad! Mom! You can't abandon me! I'm your daughter! Please!"

Her cries were like knives to Myla's heart, each word cutting deeper.

Her eyes reddened as she looked at Carol, her breath hitching.

No matter what happened, Carol was still her flesh and blood.

Myla's hands trembled as she gripped Carol's tightly, her red-rimmed eyes locking onto Linsey's. "Linsey, please... I know Carol was wrong. It's my fault—I failed as a mother. But I'm begging you, just this once, can you let her go? If you need compensation, name your price. Our family owes you, and we'll do whatever it takes to make it right!"

Her voice broke as tears streamed down her face. "Carol is my only daughter, and now she's already lost her hand. Please, Linsey. We'll make sure she never does anything like this again."

Jeffery stood by his mother and sister, his emotions in turmoil. His hands clenched into fists as he forced himself to stay composed.

But then, out of nowhere, a piercing pain shot through his body, searing and unbearable. His vision blurred, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

His jaw tightened as he fought against the agony, refusing to show weakness. Linsey, watching the heartbreaking scene, unconsciously took a step back. She didn't know why, but seeing Myla this broken stirred something inside her. They had only known each other briefly, yet this moment felt unbearably heavy. She had every reason to hate Carol. If not for her, Linsey's hand wouldn't have gotten injured again and again. If it hadn't been for her, she wouldn't have discovered Collin's secret under such painful circumstances she wouldn't have been standing here, torn between justice and mercy.

Yet, Myla's tearful pleas made her hesitate.

10:46

Linsey had once believed Myla was different-warm, kind, someone she could trust. She had even considered deepening their bond.

But it turned out she had been too naive.

Myla was Carol's mother. Of course, she would take her daughter's side. How could she possibly understand the pain Linsey had suffered?

A bitter smile tugged at Linsey's lips as she lowered her gaze. A single tear slipped down her cheek, but she

brushed it away before anyone could see.

Maybe everything had been an illusion-her trust, hopes, and foolish expectations.

The people she had once cared about-Collin and Myla-belonged to a world that was never hers.

Linsey inhaled deeply, pushing her emotions aside.

She was about to speak when Myla's cry interrupted her.

"Jeffery?" The sharp cry made everyone freeze.

Linsey looked up just in time to see Jeffery collapse, his body hitting the ground hard. Blood trickled from his

nose.

His breathing grew shallow, his consciousness fading fast. "I... I...."

Myla gasped in horror, forgetting Carol as she rushed to him, supporting his limp

frame. "Jeffery! What's happening? Say something! Jeffery!"

Chapter 595 Stop Pestering Linsey

Cruz's face was grim as he rushed to support Jeffery, whose shirt was already soaked in blood.

"Let's get him to the hospital!" Cruz said to Myla.

They barely took a few steps before Collin's men blocked their path.

Myla's voice trembled with desperation. "Mr. Riley, Jeffery is bleeding too much! Please let us through! If we wait any longer, it might be too late!"

Collin's expression darkened, but he couldn't ignore the situation. With a sharp wave of his hand, his men stepped aside.

Seizing the opportunity, Carol and Alexa exchanged a glance and quietly slipped away.

Just then, a deep, amused voice broke the tense silence.

"Well, things are getting interesting."

Gorman strolled in, a smirk playing on his lips. Behind him, several men followed.

Collin turned, his mood souring further as Gorman walked straight to Linsey without hesitation.

He stopped right in front of her, his gaze filled with concern. "Linsey, the doctor just called. You shouldn't be out here too long-your health isn't stable. Let's go."

Linsey was momentarily stunned.

Hadn't he just promised to wait outside?

But his reasoning left her no room to argue-he was genuinely worried about her.

"I..."

Before she could respond, Collin stepped forward, grabbed Gorman's arm, and shoved him aside.

"Gorman, stop pestering Linsey," Collin snapped.

Unfazed, Gorman casually dusted off his sleeve and moved right back beside her. "What? Do I need your permission to talk to her?"

Collin's jaw tightened. "Linsey is my wife-"

Gorman cut him off with a smirk. "For now. But let's be honest. The great founder

of CR Corporation has countless admirers. Why waste your time clinging to Linsey?"

Collin's heart clenched.

Gorman knew his identity. Was he the one who had saved Linsey earlier?

No one else came to mind.

A storm of frustration churned inside him.

He turned to Linsey, his voice laced with urgency. "We can sort out our issues later, Linsey, But you told me

before that Gorman-"

Gorman interrupted again, his tone light but pointed. "Collin, don't you get it? What she said before doesn't matter anymore. The real issue here is your sham of a marriage-built on lies,"

The word "sham" was like a match to dry tinder.

Collin's fist lashed out without warning, landing squarely on Gorman's jaw. With a heavy thud, Gorman hit the

floor.

Linsey's breath caught. "Gorman!"

She hadn't expected Collin to lose control like that.

Panic surged through her as she instinctively moved to help Gorman.

Collin grabbed her wrist, his voice raw with frustration. "Linsey! Are you going to take his side right before me?"

I am your

husband."

Chapter 596 I Want A

Divorce

Linsey's anger flared instantly. She yanked her hand away from Collin, furious at his words.

"Have you completely lost your senses, Collin?" Linsey's voice trembled with rage. "What are you getting at? I've never behaved inappropriately with Gorman. Do you really see me as a disloyal wife blatantly betraying her husband? Remember, when Carol abducted me this afternoon, it was Gorman who rescued me. And you-

where were you exactly?"

Tears filled her eyes as she spoke about the ordeal.

At that moment, Collin had been filling his friend in on how he had kept her in the dark.

Collin struggled to find his words, his voice faltering. "I was..."

He recalled that he had been at the airport earlier, fetching Dilan with Dustin, before they retreated to Dilan's room to discuss plans for the evening's engagement ceremony.

With a mocking smile, Linsey cut him off. "You, the head of CR Corporation, must have had a full schedule. Whatever you did today is of no interest to me, and I'd rather not know."

She then turned her attention to Gorman, kneeling to assist him. "Are you alright?"

Gently touching his cheek, Gorman grimaced but reassured her, "It's only a scratch, I'm fine."

His concern quickly returned to Linsey. "Please don't worry about me, Linsey. You haven't recovered yourself, and your hand is still healing. I'm truly fine."

Watching Linsey support Gorman was like a dagger to Collin's heart.

"Linsey, we need to talk," Collin said, his voice hoarse.

While supporting Gorman, Linsey gave Collin a frosty look and declared indifferently, "There's no need for discussion, Collin. I want a divorce."

A deep, dull ache settled in her heart as she spoke these words.

Bitterness surged within her, but she maintained a stoic facade as she stared at Collin, who was visibly stunned. Her voice shook as she said again, "Collin, I'm serious about the divorce."

Collin's gaze fixed on Linsey's calm face, his usually stoic face briefly betraying a storm of emotions.

A mix of shock, remorse, and bitterness swirled within him, rendering him speechless for a moment.

He fought against a surge of despair, managing only a forced, joyless smile.

"Linsey... Linsey," he stammered, his voice cracking as he blinked back tears. "You don't mean that, do you?"

How can we just end our marriage like this?"

Collin's questions echoed a sense of futility; his eyes began to well up. He made a half-step toward Linsey but stopped short, deterred by the wary expression in her eyes.

He attempted another smile, more pained than the first, her eyes pleading earnestly. "Please, Linsey, don't rush into this. Let's go home and discuss this. I'll explain everything. Let's not talk about divorce."

By the time he finished speaking, Collin was struggling to stifle his sobs.

Linsey's fists were clenched so tightly that her fingernails pressed painfully into her palms, forcing herself to remain composed through sheer will.

Chapter 597 This Isn't The Way To End Things

With each gasp, Linsey felt sharp, slicing pains, as if blades were cutting through her windpipe and flesh.

Her face contorted in pain, she resisted the impulse to clutch at her chest to relieve the overwhelming pressure.

Suddenly, Linsey found herself unable to voice her thoughts.

Feeling heavy-headed, she shut her eyes and slowly shook her head at Collin.

She knew she couldn't remain in this marriage; divorce was the only path forward.

The realization that the man she had fully trusted was nothing but a masterful liar was unbearable.

She also couldn't bear the thought that her once-believed blissful marriage was actually a facade.

An intense urge to weep overcame Linsey. Collin now seemed like a stranger to her.

She even questioned if the happiness they had shared was merely an illusion. Linsey could now discern the truth from the lies in Collin's words.

Keeping up this marriage would only push her toward madness, haunted by constant doubts and suspicion

about Collin.

Living a normal, untroubled life with him had become an impossibility.

Their marriage, she realized, had been rooted in deceit from the start.

Reflecting on their spontaneous wedding day, Linsey remembered how, after Felix left her at the altar, she had

vowed to start anew.

Without much deliberation, she had married Collin, who had similarly been jilted.

At that moment, Linsey had believed their meeting was destiny.

Now, she recognized how naive she had been to think so.

Her naivety had come at a high cost.

Linsey inhaled deeply, grounding herself back in the moment.

Her expression softened, and she regained her composure as she faced Collin again.

Speaking in an even tone, Linsey addressed him directly. "Collin, I will instruct a lawyer to prepare the divorce documents. You don't need to worry about your assets; I have no interest in them. They will remain with you."

Collin reacted visibly, his eyes widening at her words. "No, Linsey. I won't agree to the divorce."

Unperturbed by his interruption, Linsey continued, "The papers will be sent either to your office or to your home. After your signature, we can decide on a date to finalize everything."

Her eyes dropped slightly. "Let's plan for five days from now, at nine in the morning. I'll be at the courthouse."

Collin couldn't accept this. It was all happening too fast.

He slowly turned towards her, his voice firm. "I cannot agree to a divorce, Linsey. We're misunderstanding each other. This isn't the way to end things."

By now, Linsey's resolve was unshakable. She listened to Collin, then responded softly yet with undeniable resolve. "If you won't sign, I'll start the divorce process myself. My decision's final. Delaying it will only make me resent you more and erase any chance of forgiveness."

Emotion flashed through Collin's eyes before his gaze went blank.

Chapter 598 Gorman Is Not Trustworthy

Linsey stood still, her eyes ice-cold as they locked with Collin's, her voice stripped of any warmth. "Collin, you've caused me enough pain. I just hope you don't push me to despise you entirely in these final moments. If you're willing to cooperate, we can at least part ways peacefully."

Collin attempted to respond, his voice faltering as he realized the futility of his words.

He had really messed up-made a huge mistake.

Right from the start, he never should have been so arrogant as to hide the truth from Linsey.

Despite their mutual confession of feelings, he had kept his silence about his role in the CR Corporation, only making things worse.

Linsey's confrontation was the only reason Collin realized she wouldn't appreciate his public marriage proposal as the CR Corporation's founder.

His elaborate preparations for the proposal had inadvertently caused her immense pain.

As the truth dawned on him, Collin's eyes brimmed with tears. He retreated, finding himself unable to muster the words that might convince her to stay.

Pushing any further, he knew, would only earn him her hatred.

Linsey interpreted his silence as acceptance.

She lowered her eyes, her blurred vision falling on her abdomen.

Unbeknownst to Collin, she was carrying his child.

Now, Linsey chose to keep this secret, fearing that revealing it would only complicate their lives further.

She was determined to raise her child alone if necessary.

"We'll meet in five days as agreed. I hope you'll be there, so I don't need to come

again," Linsey whispered, finishing her statement without a glance at Collin.

Turning to Gorman, she said, "Let's leave. Could you drive me back to the hospital?"

At that instant, Gorman was secretly thrilled.

However, Linsey's request jolted him back to the moment, though he couldn't completely hide his smile.

"Of course, Linsey. Let's head back," Gorman responded.

All his effort had finally earned him the place next to Linsey he had longed for.

From a distance, Collin observed Linsey and Gorman standing too close for comfort, a sight that stung deeply.

His frustration boiling over, he blurted out, "Linsey, I won't argue if you want a divorce. But..."

His eyes narrowed at Gorman as he said, "Gorman is not trustworthy. You shouldn't rely on him. He's-"

Linsey's patience wore thin as Collin tried to dictate her choices once more.

Standing tall, she retorted sharply, "My decisions after our divorce are mine alone.

I would appreciate a lot if you could just leave me be."

Collin looked at her, stunned. "You're seriously choosing Gorman?"

At this, Gorman's grin widened.

No surprise-Collin was still stuck in his own jealous spiral.

Trying to control her frustration, Linsey responded sharply, "We're ending our marriage. Your opinion on my future relationships is unnecessary, right?"

She added scornfully, "And should you find a girl suitable for your stature, rest assured, I'll hold my tongue."

With a dismissive glance, Linsey took Gorman's arm and they walked away determinedly.

Gorman's heart skipped a beat. His entire chest warmed from Linsey's gesture.

As they departed together, Collin could only muster a bitter chuckle. "Alright, fine!"

In a sudden outburst, Collin kicked a nearby table, its crash echoing sharply, startling everyone around.

It was over. There was really no chance of getting back together now.

What was he to do now?

Chapter 599 Keep My Pregnancy A Secret

Upon their return to the vehicle, Linsey and Gorman settled inside.

Linsey, still gasping for breath, closed the car door behind her.

Gorman, observing her distress, reached for a thermos nearby and offered it to her. "Here, take a sip of water."

It might calm you down," he suggested gently.

With a quick, grateful look, Linsey accepted the thermos. "Thanks."

Although Gorman acknowledged b

polite expression of gratitude, he decided not to respond to it this time.

Gorman stayed patient, knowing that Linsey's upcoming divorce from Collin would give them more chances to grow closer.

He was optimistic about their future, confident that his constant support would gradually help Linsey let go of

her formality.

"Try leaning on this cushion for a bit more comfort," Gorman said as he adjusted a cushion behind her.

After Linsey had finished her water, Gorman set the thermos back in place and adjusted a new cushion behind her, making sure she was more comfortable.

Linsey tested the cushion's support, settling into its softness with a slight lean. "This is really nice. Did you just buy this? It seems brand new."

Pleased, Gorman responded, "I picked it up while I was waiting for you. Since you're pregnant and tend to feel uncomfortable, I thought this might make things easier. It's not the best one available, but I'll find a better one for you soon."

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Surprised by his thoughtfulness, Linsey reassured him, "Really, it's perfect as is." Gorman's consideration left a lasting impression.

As the car began to move, Linsey's thoughts shifted to something else, and she decided to ask Gorman for help. "Gorman, there's actually something I need your assistance with," she said.

Gorman's face lit up. He was eager to assist. "Of course, Linsey. Whatever you need, just let me know." Leaning closer, Linsey whispered, "Please, keep my pregnancy a secret, especially from Collin. Would you be able to use your influence to make sure it stays a secret? If Collin discovers it, our divorce proceedings could turn quite ugly."

Gorman could barely suppress a grin as he heard her request.

Without a second's delay, he responded, "Absolutely, consider it done. Rest easy, I'll take care of it all. No one

in Collin's circle, hospital included, will hear a whisper about your pregnancy,"

Linsey let out a relieved exhale at Gorman's promise. "Thank you."

With a light laugh, Gorman replied, "You're welcome."

He actually took pleasure in the idea of keeping Collin unaware of Linsey's pregnancy.

From this moment on, Gorman was resolved to be the constant support standing by Linsey's side.

When Linsey and Gorman returned to the hospital once more, a piercing scream suddenly broke the silence, causing them to freeze in place.

"I refuse to donate my bone marrow to Jeffery! Mom, Dad, remember my heart condition! Do you want to risk

my life in surgery?"

Linsey glanced over and immediately spotted the Lawson family, recognizable by their familiar faces, as they were caught up in a heated argument..

Linsey exchanged a concerned look with Gorman.

Noticing the worry in Linsey's expression, Gorman softly asked, "Do you think we should go check on them?"

The memories of Jeffery's unexpected medical emergency at the Lawson family's home made Linsey's heart

tighten with worry.

"Let's see what's going on," she agreed.

"Don't worry, I'm with you. Carol won't get a chance to harm you," Gorman assured, guiding her forward.

Chapter 600 Do You Think Carol Is Mentally Stable

Linsey let out a light laugh. "I'm not concerned. With everyone here, Carol wouldn't dare lay a hand on me."

As soon as she finished speaking, a blood-curdling scream from Carol rang out in the distance.

Linsey stopped briefly, turning to Gorman with a look of concern.

Before she could express her thoughts, Gorman asked seriously, "Do you think Carol is mentally stable?"

With a moment of hesitation, Linsey shook her head, responding, "I'm honestly not sure."

They made their way toward the source of the disturbance.

As they expected, Carol's loud outburst had drawn a sizable audience.

Gorman's team efficiently cleared the area, announcing, "Please move along; there's nothing to see here."

Myla, who had been frustrated by Carol's fierce resistance, was taken aback when she saw Linsey and Gorman.

"Linsey..." Myla started, but then she quickly remembered her earlier plea for Linsey to forgive Carol, leaving her uncertain of how to approach her now.

Meanwhile, Linsey remained detached from the Lawson family's opinions. Her presence was simply to assess the situation since she had crossed paths with the family.

The incident with Jeffery's unexpected bleeding had indeed taken her by surprise. Addressing Myla in an even tone, Linsey asked, "Myla, what's going on here?" Carol was seated on the floor, tears marking her face. At the sound of Linsey's voice, she looked up abruptly, her expression contorting in rage. "Linsey! You cunt! Why are you here?"

Cruz quickly intervened with a stern look. "Enough, Carol!"

Recognition had dawned that Linsey was now the spouse of the CR Corporation's founder, and they needed to

maintain decorum.

Alexa, squatting close to Carol with tears in her eyes, looked towards Linsey, her face reflecting her discomfort. The recent turn of events had compelled the Lawson family to request a bone marrow donation from Carol for Jeffery.

Alexa felt a surge of anxiety each time the subject came up.

Torn between her protective instincts for Carol and the necessity of disclosing the truth, she faced a dilemma. The truth about Carol's lineage would come out if she agreed to the bone marrow test, revealing she was not

the Lawsons' biological daughter.

Meanwhile, Linsey, the true biological daughter of the Lawson family, was present right there!

Alexa found it unbearable to watch Carol suffer any longer.

Linsey was the rightful donor for Jeffery!

She could not stand to see her own daughter in such distress.

In a strained voice, Myla responded to Linsey's question. "Jeffery's condition is worsening, and he needs a bone marrow transplant immediately. We've been unable to find a compatible donor. My husband and I were willing, but the doctor says a sibling would be ideal. But..."

Myla's voice trailed off, her face a portrait of sorrow.

Linsey realized Myla had not expected Carol to resist the marrow testing for Jeffery so vehemently.

Jeffery had always shown Carol nothing but affection.

Yet now, when she could potentially save Jeffery's life, Carol hesitated.

Overwhelmed by her emotions, Carol exclaimed, "It hurts to donate marrow! Mom, how can you let me go through such pain? I know Jeffery needs it, but what if I don't survive the surgery?"