

## **Zillionaire 611**

### Chapter 611 I'll Just Be Collin

Jeffery leaned back, his expression complex as his mind drifted to the moment he had just shared with Linsey

on the terrace.

Surprisingly, talking to her had felt effortless.

Unable to resist, he pulled out his phone, his fingers hovering over the screen as he considered texting her.

But just as he was about to type, he hesitated. Wouldn't it seem too eager to reach out so soon?

After a moment of indecision, he sighed and placed his phone down, deciding to wait.

Meanwhile, Linsey was escorted back to her hospital room by Jeffery's subordinate.

"Ms. Brooks, thank you for doing Mr. Lawson this favor!" the subordinate said earnestly before leaving.

Linsey blinked, momentarily caught off guard. She quickly waved her hand dismissively. "You're welcome. Mr. Lawson paid me well, so I was merely doing my job."

The subordinate nodded and left.

Just as Linsey was about to shut the door, her gaze lifted-and locked onto Collin's deep, sorrowful eyes.

"You!" Her eyes widened in shock. Without thinking, she tried to slam the door shut.

However, Collin was faster. He pressed against the door, slipped inside with practiced ease, and shut it behind

him with a firm thud.

"Collin Riley!" Linsey's voice carried a sharp edge of anger.

She opened her mouth to tell him to leave, but before she could react, a strong hand seized her wrist.

Her breath caught. In an instant, she was pulled into a familiar, warm embrace.

The scent of him-cool and achingly familiar-wrapped around her, stirring something deep within.

For a fleeting second, it almost felt like yesterday's events had been nothing more than a dream.

"Linsey, I know I was wrong. I truly know I was wrong," Collin murmured, his voice

raw.

His grip tightened around her, as if he feared she would vanish. Though it had been less than a day, to him, it felt like an eternity since he had last held her.

He took a shaky breath, the ache in his chest unbearable.

Linsey initially struggled, trying to push him away. But when she heard his words, her body stiffened, her heart trembling violently.

Her vision blurred. At that moment, she couldn't tell if this was reality or just another cruel trick of her mind.

Collin waited for her to speak, but she remained silent.

Panic surged through him. His voice turned desperate. "Linsey, please give me

another chance. I won't lie to you again. I swear-I know I was wrong."

Linsey listened to his hoarse, pleading words.

Since she had known him, she had never seen him so humbled.

She imagined that as the founder of CR Corporation, Collin had never once begged anyone.

But even so, she couldn't bring herself to believe in him again.

Her voice was low but steady, "Collin, do you remember what I told you before? I said that more than being with a rich man, I'd rather my husband be just ordinary."

Collin's eyes gleamed with unshed tears at her words.

His fingers clenched the fabric of her hospital gown, his voice thick with emotion. "I can be an ordinary person, Linsey. If that's what you want, I'll walk away from everything. I won't be the founder of CR Corporation-I'll just be Collin."

Linsey let out a soft chuckle, but there was sorrow in her eyes that he couldn't

see.

Her voice was gentle, yet piercing. "Collin, don't you understand? Our marriage was a mistake from the start- born from my impulsiveness and your deception. There was never fairness or honesty between us."

## Chapter 612 You Still Don't

Collin stood frozen, lost for words. All he could do was hold Linsey tightly, as if letting go would mean losing her forever.

Linsey's eyelashes fluttered as she lowered her gaze. Her voice was soft, barely a whisper.

"Collin, if you're set on keeping me by your side, I know I won't be able to fight it. With your power, I don't stand a chance. But the more you hold on, the further I'll drift away. I can't look at you the way I used to. Every time I see you now, I remember how you lied... How you hid the truth... And the things you said yesterday with your friends in that hotel room."

At her words, Collin's hand on her back began to tremble.

He stared blankly at a spot in the room, unable to take in what she had just said.

"W-what... did you say?"

Did she overhear him yesterday?

Was she really just outside that door?

Linsey gave a bitter smile. She assumed his silence meant guilt.

"Yes, I heard everything. What a twist of fate, right? Carol kidnapped me and locked me in a hotel room yesterday. Turns out, it was the same hotel where CR Corporation held its annual party. And the room she put me in was just down the hall from yours."

Collin's mind raced as he replayed everything he had said in Dilan's suite.

He let go of Linsey in a hurry. "Linsey, listen to me. Those things I said... They were from before. I don't feel that way anymore. Not since I fell in love with you." Linsey's expression turned cold. She brushed off his hand and took a step back. "You always speak the truth only when your feelings are on the line. But where were the facts? After we opened our hearts to each other, you had so many chances to be honest. You waited too long, Collin."

Collin's mouth opened, but no words came. He just stared at her. "I was scared you'd walk away if you knew who I really was. That's why I kept it from you."

Linsey looked at him for a long moment, eyes quiet, then slowly shook her head. "You still don't get it."

She let out a soft sigh, her voice weighed down with exhaustion. "Collin, I think we need some time apart. When you finally understand, then you can come explain everything."

The air between them grew heavy. Collin's face froze, and it took a long moment before he found his voice.

"Do you mean divorce?"

"Yes. I've already spoken with a lawyer. If things go smoothly, we'll sign the papers in four days. If you want to drag it out, it might take longer-but the end result will be the same."

The room fell into a deep silence.

Collin didn't speak. Linsey stood quietly, her expression calm, but her eyes steady and sure.

"Okay."

The sudden sound of his voice made Linsey's heart jump.

She looked up sharply and met his gaze. His eyes were deep, unreadable.

"You don't have to worry. I won't chase after you. I'll be at the courthouse in four days to finalize the divorce."

Linsey nodded slowly, hiding the pain behind her calm. "Alright."

Chapter 613 Baby, Don't Cry

Collin's eyes, once always full of warmth when looking at Linsey, now shimmered with a quiet red hue. He stared at her like he was memorizing every detail of her face, trying to hold onto her in his heart. "Are you okay?" he asked softly, voice laced with concern.

Linsey curled her fingertips into her palm, digging in just enough to keep herself grounded. Her emotions were too close to the surface.

"I'm fine," she replied in a calm tone. She glanced at her hand, still wrapped in layers of white bandages. "My hand should heal in a few days."

She couldn't let him know her pregnancy, not when he had just agreed to let go. If Collin found out, he would never walk away.

Collin's eyes stayed locked on her, as if he were trying to take in enough of her in this single moment to last a lifetime.

Linsey felt a sting in her chest. She parted her lips to tell him it was time to leave. But before she could speak, Collin broke the silence.

"What was the surprise you had planned for me yesterday?" he asked, his voice low and a little rough.

Linsey stiffened. Her heart jumped. She quickly turned away, raising her hand to her face to cover the tears already gathering.

She shook her head, unable to speak. The words were caught somewhere between her throat and her heart. Seeing her reaction, Collin gave a faint, heartbroken smile. "Right... We're getting divorced. I guess I don't get to receive surprises from you anymore."

Linsey bit down hard on her lip. A warm tear slipped down her cheek, then another followed.

Collin turned slowly and placed his hand on the door.

He hesitated, then glanced back one last time, his voice soft and filled with sorrow. "I'm sorry, Linsey. Take care of yourself. I'll be going now."

He opened the door. Just before stepping out, he whispered under his breath, "Baby, don't cry."

The door clicked shut gently behind him, but the sound echoed like thunder in Linsey's heart.

The quiet after he left was too much to bear. Her knees buckled, and she crouched on the floor, arms wrapped tightly around her legs. She buried her face and let the pain pour out in choked, helpless sobs.

She didn't know how long she cried. The minutes blurred. Then, a voice cut through the haze-sharp, anxious,

full of panic.

"Linsey! Linsey, wake up! Open your eyes-please!"

Her brows furrowed. Her head pounded.

Slowly, she stirred, eyelids fluttering open as a bright light greeted her dazed vision.

"Linsey..." Gorman's face swam into view, relief flooding his features.

Then, his expression shifted, his brow creased with worry. "How do you feel?"

Linsey blinked and looked around. She realized she was lying in a hospital bed. "What happened to me?"

Gorman's gaze stayed on her, unreadable. "When I came in, you had already passed out. You were lying on the floor."

He paused for a beat, then added gently, "Your face was covered in tears."

Linsey's heart sank. She hadn't even realized she had cried that much, to the point of fainting.

She reached for her head, which still throbbed faintly. "Did I sleep for long?"

She didn't explain what had happened, and Gorman didn't press. He could sense the pain she was keeping to herself.

"It's been about an hour," he replied. Then he picked up a cup of water and handed it to her. "Here. Drink

some."

Linsey took the cup with both hands. "Thank you..." she murmured, her voice weak. She took a few slow sips. But even as the water cooled her throat, Collin's voice still echoed in her mind.

Her chest tightened again. She blinked hard to hold back the tears. "The check- up this afternoon..." she started, her voice hoarse.

Gorman noticed the sorrow in her tone but didn't show his thoughts. He smiled gently and said, "If you're not feeling up to it, we can move it to another day."

Chapter 614 Who's There

Linsey shook her head gently. "No, I've been fasting. I'm really hungry, so let's just get the 'check-up over with."



She forced a smile-soft, but clearly strained.

Gorman caught the shift in her mood but didn't press. Instead, he smiled back, playing along. "Alright. I'll go with you this afternoon."

Linsey gave a small nod and didn't turn down his offer.

Gorman took the empty glass from her hands and placed it back on the table. "Try to get some rest. I'll come for you when it's time."

"Okay," Linsey whispered as she laid back down. Her body sank into the bed, her exhaustion pulling her under like a tide. In moments, she had fallen asleep.

Gorman sat at her bedside quietly, watching her for a while.

After a few minutes, he gently adjusted her blanket, making sure she was tucked in.

Then, without making a sound, he left the room and pulled the door shut behind him. Outside, a man stood waiting. Gorman's face darkened. His voice dropped low. "Tell me everything."

The subordinate straightened up. "Mr. Green, I looked into it. Only Collin came to see Ms. Brooks this morning. They talked for a bit, and when he left, he didn't look so happy."

Gorman scoffed coldly, "He just doesn't know when to back off, does he? Linsey made herself clear, and yet he keeps showing up."

What angered him more wasn't just Collin's persistence. It was seeing Linsey's heartbreak-seeing how much she still cared.

Because if she didn't care, she wouldn't have cried like that.

A bitter frustration twisted in Gorman's chest.

But deep down, he knew-if Collin hadn't hurt her, if he hadn't lied, Linsey would never have asked for a divorce. And Gorman would never have had this chance.

"Mr. Green, should we do something about him?" the subordinate asked carefully. Gorman clenched his jaw. "He's CR Corporation's founder. If I challenge him now, I gain nothing-and I risk losing Linsey's trust. Let him be for now. But if he shows up again, let me know immediately. I'll take care of it myself."

The subordinate gave a quick nod. "Yes, sir!"

Later that afternoon, Linsey's check-up went smoothly.

With Gorman around, the hospital pulled out all the stops.

Several doctors came into her room, each giving updates with careful detail.

"Ms. Brooks, your overall health is good. There's just a bit of anemia. Try to eat more foods rich in iron, especially those that are good for pregnancy-but don't overdo it."

Another doctor added, "And your hand-try not to use it too much. Give it time to rest. Even after it heals, don't carry anything too heavy."

The doctors continued with their reminders, one after another.

Gorman sat nearby, listening quietly. Then, with a subtle nod, he gave a signal to one of them.

Catching on, the doctor spoke with more weight. "Ms. Brooks, your emotional well-being matters just as much. Too much stress can affect the baby's health, so it's important to stay calm and positive."

Linsey nodded slowly. "Got it. I'll be careful."

After a pause, her fingers curled around the blanket. Her voice was soft and unsure. "The baby... Is everything okay?"

The doctor gave her a warm smile. "Everything looks perfect. Just keep taking care of yourself, and you'll have a healthy, happy baby."

Suddenly, a loud thud came from outside the door.

Gorman's eyes snapped toward it. "Who's there?" He turned fast, spotting the door-left slightly ajar.

Chapter 615 Gorman Is Just

A Friend

Gorman's eyes narrowed sharply. He cast a cold glance at Danny. "Why wasn't the door closed properly?"

Danny paled and rushed over. But before he could even touch the handle, his voice rang out in surprise, "Mr. Lawson? Why are you standing here listening in?"

Jeffery's face froze for a split second. The moment he heard the accusation, he straightened up with a look of indignant defiance. "You're the ones who didn't shut the door. I didn't exactly come here trying to eavesdrop."

Gorman walked over slowly, his steps calm but full of weight. He stopped just short of Jeffery and looked at him with narrowed eyes. "So, Mr. Lawson... I assume you heard everything?"

Jeffery's lips parted slightly, but no words came out. His eyes flicked toward Linsey, thoughts spinning wildly in

his head.

Was Linsey pregnant with Gorman's child?

But almost immediately, he pushed the suspicion aside. That wasn't like her. Linsey would never do something like that.

Then the truth hit him-if it wasn't Gorman's, then it had to be Collin's.

Inside the room, the doctors glanced at one another, clearly sensing something was off.

Gorman gave them a dismissive nod. "You can leave now."

Linsey turned toward the doctors, her voice composed but gentle. "Thank you for everything."

Once the doctors exited, Danny politely ushered Jeffery inside.

The door clicked shut behind him, sealing the tension in the room like a lid on boiling water.

Jeffery gave a wry smile as he turned to look at Linsey. "So, what's this, Linsey? You and your boyfriend planning to interrogate me now?"

Just moments earlier, Gorman had been simmering with irritation-but the moment Jeffery called him Linsey's boyfriend, a quiet joy flickered through his expression. Suddenly, Jeffery didn't seem so annoying after all.

Linsey, however, didn't share the sentiment. She frowned. "What boyfriend? Stop talking nonsense. Gorman is just a friend."

Gorman's smile faltered slightly, but only for a moment. He quickly gathered himself and gestured with a graceful hand. "Mr. Lawson, don't just stand there. Please, have a seat."

He gave a subtle nod to Danny, who quickly brought over a chair for Jeffery.

Jeffery narrowed his eyes slightly, confused by Gorman's sudden shift in tone. But he wasn't naive-he caught on fast.

Ah, so that was it. Gorman liked being mistaken for her man. How childish.

Still, Jeffery took the seat with ease and said casually, "Linsey, you're pregnant... And you're still clashing with your husband?"

Linsey gave him a flat look. "When did I argue with him?"

Jeffery raised an eyebrow. "Weren't you two going at it yesterday? At my place,

you both looked ready to explode. Was it all just because he kept his identity from you?"

As he rambled on carelessly, he didn't notice how Linsey's face was growing colder with every word,

"Jeffery, if you have nothing useful to say, then don't speak. This is my life. I don't recall giving you permission to meddle in it." Her tone sharpened like a blade.

Jeffery blinked, stunned by the direct hit. He realized a beat too late that his words had crossed a line. "I didn't mean it like that. I just thought... Well, Collin doesn't even know about the baby yet, does he? Shouldn't having a child be enough for a couple to work things out?"

Linsey clenched her fists. For a moment, she seriously considered slapping him.

Before she could, Gorman cut in, his tone crisp and firm. "That's where you're wrong, Mr. Lawson. This is Linsey's child. Her choice. Her future. No one-not even the father-gets to use it as leverage for forgiveness."

Linsey's expression finally softened. She looked toward Gorman with quiet gratitude. Because in her heart, she knew exactly what he meant.

No matter what, she couldn't go back-not even for the sake of a complete family, not when that completeness meant sacrificing herself in silence.

Chapter 616 He Seems

Awfully Concerned About...

Jeffery fell silent for a moment after Gorman's words sank in. He realized how unfair he had been-judging Linsey so quickly, without considering the depth of her hurt.

She had truly loved Collin. And now, after everything, she had just learned he had hidden something so significant. Of course she was shattered.

"I'm sorry. What Collin did was wrong. You don't owe him forgiveness right now," Jeffery said, his voice calm and genuine.

Linsey gave a small nod. "That's why I'm asking you to keep this to yourself. Please don't tell him I'm pregnant. I don't want this to affect my decision to go through with the divorce."

Jeffery blinked in surprise. "You're really getting a divorce?"

Linsey shot him a look. "Why? You have a problem with that?"

He quickly straightened, waving his hand lightly. "No, not at all. Just caught me off guard. That's all."

"What's so surprising? When a marriage stops feeling like one, ending it is the logical step." She lowered her eyes, her expression unreadable.

Jeffery watched her quietly, sensing she had already made up her mind long before now. "You're right. If that's what you've decided, then so be it. Divorce isn't the end of the world. And don't worry-I won't say a word about the pregnancy."

He paused, his tone softening. "After all, you just did me a huge favor."

At this point, Jeffery felt it wasn't his place to tell Linsey that he had once believed Collin genuinely loved her.

In fact, the more he thought about it now, the more it seemed that the man he once admired might have just been a well-crafted illusion-one put on by someone who turned out to be a complete jerk.

Linsey turned toward him, brows slightly raised. "And what favor would that be?"

Jeffery smirked faintly. "Your memory's terrible. Didn't you help me convince Carol this morning?"

He didn't say more-especially with Gorman in the room-but Linsey caught on immediately.

She nodded lightly. "Oh, that? You paid me for it. We're even now. Just keep my secret."

Jeffery didn't linger after that. He could tell-without Gorman needing to say a word-that the man wasn't thrilled about him hanging around any longer.

At the door, Jeffery looked back and, in a rare moment of sincerity, said, "Take care of yourself, Linsey. You've got more than just yourself to think about now. Try not to stress."

Linsey's expression eased. "I know. Thank you."

Once Jeffery had left, Gorman finally spoke, his voice unusually low. "You and Jeffery seem to be getting close

these days."

Linsey gave him a puzzled look. "Do we?"

Gorman nodded, his expression unreadable. "He seems awfully concerned about you."

She gave a small shrug, brushing it off. "Well, I did sort of save his life. I guess he's just being polite."

To her, it had just been a favor-playing her part to persuade Carol to agree to the bone marrow match, just a way to ease his family's burden.

Gorman didn't respond right away. After a moment, he murmured under his breath, "You really have a talent for saving people."

"Pardon?" Linsey asked, not quite catching what he said.

He smiled quickly, shifting the mood. "Nothing important."

Then, in a lighter tone, he added, "Your check-up's done. You must be starving. Let me get you something to eat."

"Alright."

Although Linsey's medical report came back mostly fine, Gorman remained cautious. He insisted she stay a few more days for observation before being discharged.

Linsey didn't argue. As a matter of fact, she was grateful.



Staying a bit longer gave her a chance to truly rest-physically and mentally. Collin had promised to give her space, and now, all she had to do was sign the divorce papers, send them to him, and head to the courthouse when the time came to finalize everything.

"Oh, by the way, I've already found a lawyer for you. Just let me know what you want written in the divorce agreement, and I'll pass it on," Gorman said gently.

#### Chapter 617 Can You Bring Yourself To Forgive Me

Linsey paused to think, then said gently, "I don't need anything. There's no further need to include anything else. Collin has vowed to stop involving himself with me from now on. Once we've both signed the agreement, we can head to the courthouse to finalize the paperwork."

As he heard this, Gorman's eyebrows drew together briefly before relaxing.

At first, he felt somewhat displeased that Linsey chose not to claim a share of Collin's assets. Given Collin's deceit over the years, Gorman believed he owed her compensation.

However, his dissatisfaction dissipated the moment Linsey mentioned completing the divorce documents.

Gorman considered it better that Linsey didn't pursue Collin's wealth. He knew he could provide whatever she might need in the future.

For him, the priority was finalizing Linsey and Collin's divorce quickly.

"Alright, since you've decided, I'll instruct the lawyer to prepare the agreement immediately. After you sign it, we'll forward it to Collin," Gorman said, supporting Linsey's decision.

Linsey nodded, then gazed sincerely at Gorman. "Gorman, thank you. You've been a great support these past few days."

She hesitated, feeling slightly guilty, and added, "Regarding what happened to your shoulder and hand last time,

I still..."

Gorman quickly interjected, "That issue has been fully resolved. It turned out to be that nurse who set you up. You were innocent. I acted hastily then and accused you without proper investigation."

He looked intently into Linsey's eyes, his gaze piercing.

Then, in a voice trembling with uncertainty, he asked, "Linsey, can you bring yourself to forgive me?"

Linsey faltered in surprise, an unexplainable tangle of emotions swirling through her.

She blinked, looked away subtly, and responded in a confused tone, "I'm the one who needs to make amends to you. How did we end up with you apologizing to me instead? I haven't been hurt by anything you've done, so there's really no reason for you to say sorry."

As soon as Gorman heard those words, his spirits soared, and he said with a glowing smile, "Linsey, it really lifts my heart to hear that from you. It shows I've done well so far, and I'm sure I can do even better moving forward."

While his intentions were apparent, Linsey felt nothing more than gratitude towards Gorman.

She pursed her lips, preparing to have an honest conversation with Gorman.

Before she could begin, however, a knock on the hospital room door interrupted them.

"Come in." Gorman's mood shifted abruptly to a cold demeanor due to the interruption during his private moment with Linsey.

Linsey did not catch the change in his expression.

As the door opened, she saw the newcomer was one of Jeffery's subordinates.

She asked, "Do you need something from me?"

Gorman also recognized the man as one of Jeffery's team, his eyes briefly flashing an intent.

He made up his mind to dig deep into Jeffery's affairs and uncover everything there was to know.

Jeffery's subordinate bowed politely to Linsey, visibly pleased as he said, "Ms. Brooks, Miss Lawson has just gone for the bone marrow test. Mr. Lawson's parents have requested the doctor to hasten the process, and we expect the results by tomorrow."

Linsey offered a slight smile and responded, "That's good news."

The subordinate conveyed his thanks sincerely, saying, "We owe you so much! Without your intervention, Miss Lawson might not have decided to proceed."

He then sighed. "We were beginning to think she would never consent to the procedure for Mr. Lawson. We've searched far and wide for a suitable donor without any success. Now, finally, there's hope."

Linsey answered gently, "It's okay. You don't need to thank me repeatedly. Jeffery has compensated me. It was simply a fair transaction."

Chapter 618 Who'd Think Of A Move Like That

Jeffery's subordinate gave Linsey a respectful nod and said earnestly, "Ms. Brooks, honestly, no one else could've convinced Miss Lawson the way you did."

He continued, "Please rest well. I'll take my leave now."

"Alright," Linsey replied softly.

She watched him disappear through the door, slightly taken aback. For someone like Jeffery-arrogant, stubborn, and prideful-it was surprising to see such unwavering loyalty from his people.

Her thoughts drifted back to the brief conversation she had shared with Jeffery on the terrace earlier that morning. Maybe there was more to him than she had initially thought. Maybe she just hadn't looked closely enough to see the better parts of him.

Gorman's curiosity got the best of him. "I was there last night. Carol was

completely against the idea. She didn't want to help Jeffery at all. How did you manage to change her mind so quickly? That woman has never liked you, and now she suddenly agreed to do a bone marrow match? Honestly, that spoiled woman has never looked anyone straight in the eye, let alone cooperated. And don't forget, she even had the guts to kidnap you."

Linsey raised an eyebrow at his rant, then casually explained the act she and Jeffery had pulled earlier that morning to convince Carol.

Gorman blinked, stunned for a moment. Then he broke into laughter, his eyes sparkling with admiration. "You really are something else. Who'd think of a move like that?"

Linsey chuckled too. "With someone like Carol, playing by the rules doesn't work. We had to play dirty. Luckily, it worked."

But Gorman's smile quickly faded as a colder thought entered his mind. "Still, what Carol did can't be ignored. She needs to be held accountable. I'll have someone compile the evidence and send it to the police."

Linsey didn't hesitate. "Good. I think so too."

Carol's cooperation didn't excuse her crimes. If she truly was a bone marrow match, the Lawson family could still file for medical release for the transplant.

There was no reason to let her off the hook.

The next morning came quietly, but with purpose. Gorman arrived early, divorce agreement in hand.

Linsey flipped through the documents slowly, her expression unreadable. Her face remained calm, lips set in a straight line, and not a single flicker of emotion showed in her eyes.

Gorman sat beside her, closely watching her profile. He was trying to catch any hint of sadness, a moment of

hesitation-anything.

Without looking up, Linsey asked, "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Gorman smirked and raised an eyebrow. "If you weren't paying attention to me, how would you even know I

was staring?"

Linsey let out a soft sigh and chose not to answer. Instead, she picked up a pen, her grip steady, and signed her name at the bottom of the page.

"All done." She gathered the papers, slipped them back into the document folder, and handed it to Gorman. "Have someone deliver it to Collin."

Gorman took the file from her with a small, satisfied smile. The way she entrusted him with this task-it felt so natural, like they had been friends for years. "Don't worry. I'll take care of it right away."

Linsey gave a faint chuckle, then glanced at him. "Have you eaten?"

Gorman perked up immediately. "Are you offering to feed me? Because I'd be thrilled."

"Let's go then," Linsey replied without hesitation. "You've been running around for me these past few days. I think you've earned breakfast at the very least."

When he heard that, Gorman's smile stretched a little wider-and stayed there for quite a while.

Chapter 619 Am I Your Family, Or Is She!

Gorman stepped out of the hospital room first, holding the door as Linsey slipped on her coat.

Danny, who had been standing nearby, noticed the shift in Gorman's expression and couldn't help but feel genuinely happy for him.

After a pause, Danny leaned closer and whispered, "Mr. Green, when are you planning to confess your feelings to Linsey?"

Gorman's brow lifted slightly, a mild frown forming, though his eyes still held a hint of warmth. "What's the hurry? I'll tell her after the divorce is finalized."

He wasn't in a rush-he wanted everything to unfold just right.

No secrets. No pressure. Just sincerity and careful thought.

Unlike Collin, Gorman was determined to take his time and get it right.

After enjoying a peaceful and hearty breakfast together, Gorman and Linsey returned to the hospital-only to run into the Lawson family at the entrance.

"Linsey!" Myla called out with bright enthusiasm the moment she saw her.

Jeffery had told her last night how Linsey had managed to convince Carol to agree to the bone marrow match.

That news had touched Myla deeply. In her eyes, Linsey had always been a thoughtful and kind-hearted woman -but this made her seem even more admirable.

Linsey and Gorman exchanged a quick look, then walked over together.

"Myla," Linsey greeted with polite warmth.

Gorman followed suit with a refined smile. "Good morning, Mrs. Lawson."

Myla smiled back warmly. "Good morning, both of you. The doctor said the match

results should be out soon. We were too nervous to wait at home."

Standing beside her were Jeffery and Cruz.

Linsey greeted them one by one, maintaining her grace.

Cruz gave her a kind smile. "How have you been feeling lately?"

"I've been doing fine," Linsey replied gently.

Myla reached for Linsey's hand and looked her over, visibly relieved. "You do look much better than before."

At that moment, Carol returned from the restroom-and the second she saw Linsey, her mood darkened instantly. Her gaze dropped to where Myla held Linsey's hand.

Right behind Carol stood Alexa, quiet and head lowered.

"You bitch!" Carol suddenly snapped.

She charged forward without thinking and tried to push Linsey, rage clouding her judgment.

But Gorman was faster. In a heartbeat, he stepped in front of Linsey, catching Carol's wrist midair. His expression was ice-cold.

"Let go of me! That hurts!" Carol shrieked.

Myla's face fell in disbelief. "Carol! This is a hospital-have you lost your mind?"

Gorman didn't flinch. His voice was low and cutting. "Miss Lawson, don't forget-I still have evidence of what you did to Linsey. If you don't want more charges added to your name, I suggest you behave."

Cruz stepped in and pulled Carol away firmly, his tone sharp. "That's enough. You're embarrassing yourself." But Carol wouldn't back down. She yanked her arm free and shouted, "All of you are siding with Linsey over me! Am I your family, or is she?!"

Jeffery finally snapped. "Carol, that's enough! Did you even think about Mom and Dad when you said that?" The whole hallway had gone tense. Linsey stood there, feeling a twinge of regret. She never seemed to escape Carol's temper-and now she was wishing she had just left earlier.

She turned to Myla gently. "Myla, if there's nothing else, I think I'll get going."

Myla clearly didn't want her to leave, but she still gave a soft smile and nodded. "Alright."

Just then, Gorman glanced at Carol again, then turned back to Linsey with a faint, knowing smile. "Linsey, the match results are important to Jeffery. We've spoken with him quite a bit these past few days. I think it's only right we stay to hear the outcome-and wish him a successful transplant."

Chapter 620 How Is This



Even Possible

Linsey sensed something wasn't right the moment she heard Gorman speak..

He had never shown the slightest interest in Jeffery's personal matters before- why the sudden concern now?

Just as she was about to politely decline, Myla chimed in with warmth in her voice, "Exactly. Linsey, why don't you and Mr. Green stay a while longer? We can all chat and keep each other company while waiting for the

results."

As she spoke, she placed a hand over her chest, her expression anxious. "I don't know why, but my heart's racing. I'm so nervous."

Jeffery noticed her unease and gently reassured her, "Mom, everything will be fine."

Feeling the tension in the air, Linsey couldn't bring herself to insist on leaving. Instead, she offered a comforting smile. "Myla, try not to worry. From what I've heard, there's usually a higher chance of compatibility between siblings."

"Let's just hope for a successful match," Myla murmured, her voice filled with quiet hope.

Not long after, two doctors stepped into the hallway, each wearing a heavy expression that immediately unsettled everyone in the room.

Myla's heart sank. Her face paled as a wave of anxiety surged through her. "Doctors... What is it? Don't tell me the match failed again?"

Jeffery instinctively stood, but his weak legs gave out slightly, prompting Cruz to quickly steady him. "Careful, son."

Supported by his father, Jeffery slowly approached the doctors. "Just tell us the results. Even if Carol and I aren't a match, we'll look for other donors. It'll be alright."

Standing off to the side, Linsey watched the doctors exchange uncomfortable glances. Something about their hesitation made her uneasy.

It didn't feel like the issue was simply about an incompatible match.

A troubling thought suddenly crossed her mind-sharp and unsettling.

She turned toward Gorman, who stood casually against the wall, arms folded, seemingly relaxed.

When he noticed her staring, he flashed a lazy, knowing smile. "What's with that look? You feeling dizzy?"

Linsey snapped out of her thoughts and gave a quick shake of her head. "No. I'm fine."

But she decided to say nothing for now-and just wait.

One of the doctors finally stepped forward and spoke hesitantly, addressing Cruz and Myla. "Mr. Lawson, Mrs. Lawson... Please take a look at this report."

Myla reached out with trembling hands and began reading.

As her eyes scanned the document, her expression changed-confusion, disbelief,

then pure shock. Her grip on the paper began to shake.

"This... This can't be right... How is this even possible?" Myla whispered, her voice thin and cracking.

Standing beside her, Jeffery and Cruz read over her shoulder.

"No biological relation." Jeffery's eyes locked onto the key phrase in the report. His mind went blank. The words didn't make sense.

Cruz's face turned pale. He looked at the doctor in disbelief. "What does this mean? That can't be right. They're siblings-my children! Both of them. I'm their father, and Myla is their mother. How could there be no biological relation?"

Off to the side, Linsey sat calmly, her expression unreadable-but deep down, she wasn't surprised. She had already suspected this.

Without a word, she turned her head toward Gorman once more. He caught her gaze-and with infuriating ease, raised an eyebrow in mock innocence, like someone watching a long-anticipated twist unfold right on cue.