

Zillionaire 751

Chapter 751 That Means I

Still Have A Chance

Gorman wasn't the least bit bothered by Collin's silence. If anything, his smile grew even more brazen, each word he spoke stabbing into Collin's heart like a sharp knife.

Gorman said, "Zenias has always been a sensible child. She never needed much attention from us. Maybe she takes after Linsey more than me. After all, I was quite the troublemaker growing up."

He then let out a slow sigh. "It's funny how strong family resemblances can be. Linsey and Zenias are like two peas in a pod. Anyone who knows Linsey could tell right away that Zenias is her daughter, no explanations needed."

As he finished speaking, Gorman's gaze turned cold. He stared hard at Collin, who still said nothing.

"What do you think, Collin?" he asked with a frosty smile. "You don't seem the least bit surprised about Zenias. So, I guess there's nothing left for me to say, is there?"

Collin lifted his eyelids slowly, his face calm and untouched by Gorman's jabs. Moving his lips lazily, he asked, "What exactly are you getting at?"

Gorman let out a mocking laugh, clearly annoyed by Collin's indifference. He stepped closer, shrinking the space between them, and looked Collin up and down with a sneer. "Let me warn you, Collin. Don't even think

about Linsey. As you can see, we already have a beautiful daughter together, and soon, we'll be married."

He paused, lifted his eyebrows arrogantly, and added, "Don't worry, you'll get an invitation."

As he heard those words, Collin's hand shot out. He grabbed Gorman by the collar, his veins bulging with anger, his grip strong enough to crush.

Gorman nearly stumbled. His face darkened as he clutched Collin's hand and growled, "What? Planning to hit

me? Go ahead. I wouldn't mind letting Linsey see what a sore loser her ex- husband is!"

His mocking words were like gasoline on fire, pushing Collin closer to losing control.

Collin's grip tightened, his knuckles white with rage. For a second, he looked ready to strangle Gorman then

and there.

"You haven't even married her, yet you had a child with her! What respect is that for her?" Collin's voice was low and deadly.

Gorman's smirk faded.

He had thought Collin was mad about Linsey having a child with another man. But now he realized-Collin was furious because he thought Linsey had been left unmarried and pregnant.

Gorman's face stiffened awkwardly. He tried to pry Collin's hand away, but to his shock, he couldn't move him

an inch.

Frustration boiled in Gorman's chest. Grinding his teeth, he hissed, "Collin, let me go. Or I'll call Linsey and Zenia out here and show them what a madman you've become!"

At those words, Collin suddenly let go.

Just as Gorman was about to draw a smug smile, Collin shoved him hard.

Gorman stumbled back, looking completely disheveled.

"You!" Gorman barked, his face flushed red with anger and shame.

But Collin had already calmed down. He looked down at Gorman, who was still hunched over, and said in a

deep, steady voice, "Look at you. You're not even half the man you were four years ago. So, what if you and

Linsey have a child? You're not married yet. That means I still have a chance."

Chapter 752 I Just Saw

Your Son!

Collin adjusted his coat, which had grown disheveled from the earlier commotion, and sarcastically said, "I suppose I should thank you for bringing me such

wonderful news, shouldn't I?"

Gorman glared furiously at him. His wall of arrogance came crumbling down under Collin's verbal attack.

"Have you no shame, Collin?" he asked.

Gorman had never in his wildest thoughts thought that Collin, the snobbish, arrogant founder of the CR Corporation, would stoop so low as to say something like that.

He had gone to such great lengths to orchestrate this whole thing with the mindset that Collin would not engage him, yet Collin was refusing to back down.

Collin turned as though to leave, then suddenly paused as though something had just crossed his mind. "Linsey's daughter is a wonderful girl. I don't see anything of you in her. That's probably a blessing for her," he remarked casually.

"Collin!" Gorman hissed through his teeth. By now the veins on his forehead were visible.

He watched hatefully as Collin took his leave.

It seemed the only way to win was to make sure Collin disappeared, permanently.

Collin, on the other hand, confidently walked out of the hospital. It wasn't until he was in his car that the weight of what happened came crashing down on him.

He closed his eyes as Gorman's words continued to echo in his head.

He couldn't bring himself to accept that Zenia was Linsey and Gorman's daughter.

Collin felt a crushing weight on his chest as his mind cast him back to four years ago when he and Linsey were still together.

Back then, they had both wanted a kid of their own.

Unfortunately, things had not gone as planned, and even when they had parted ways, Linsey had not conceived.

Now, however, it seemed like fate had smiled on Linsey, and she now had a lovely and well-behaved daughter.

Collin couldn't help but smile bitterly at the irony of the situation.

Still, Linsey's daughter was just as beautiful as he had always imagined she would be.

Each time he saw Zenia, it was as though he was looking at a younger version of Linsey.

Just Saw Your Son!

Collin finally realized that it wasn't just Linsey who had been affected by what had happened four years ago. He too was in a state of constant regret because of this.

Perhaps if he had told Linsey the truth earlier, their marriage wouldn't have ended.

He and Linsey might have had a daughter of their own now.

As Collin continued to drown in his misery, a call came in, dragging him back to reality.

He sighed, then pulled out his phone and answered the call.

"Collin! Collin! I just saw your son!" Dustin screamed excitedly the moment the call connected.

Collin, annoyed that Dustin would joke with a subject as sensitive as that, said, "I'll give you one more chance to say something serious."

"No, it's true, Collin. I really did see your son. He looks exactly like you..."

Before Dustin could finish, the line went dead.

Dustin stared at his phone in shock, then he looked hurt. "I'm really not lying to you, Collin. I've run into that kid twice now. I'm not lying."

Chapter 753 I'm Not Letting

Go

Half an hour ago, Dustin was still standing at the end of the hospital corridor, waiting anxiously for Dolores.

He felt a ball of nerves twisting inside him, quietly wondering how to even begin the conversation.

Before long, Dolores appeared, arms crossed, her gaze drifting lazily toward the view outside the building. She didn't look at him as she asked in a careless tone, "What do you want to say to me?"

The moment Dustin saw her, his face burned with heat. He stammered, "I-I just wanted to talk about what happened at the banquet that night."

Dolores blinked, pretending not to care. "What happened that night? Didn't we just sleep together? What's

there to talk about?"

Her bluntness hit Dustin like a slap. His eyes widened in shock. "You... You remember?"

Dolores rolled her eyes. "I'm not stupid. Of course I remember."

She paused, her face growing impatient. "So? What do you want to say? Why are you hemming and hawing like this? I never thought you were the indecisive type."

Dustin felt a flare of indignation. "I just wanted to see where you stand," he shot back.

Hearing that, Dolores finally looked straight at him. Her sharp gaze caught him off guard, freezing him on the

spot.

"So? Have you figured it out? Do you know what I think? And what about you?" she asked, her voice teasing.

Dustin stood there, dumbfounded. Every time he faced Dolores, his mind turned into a tangled mess. He wasn't the calm and collected man he usually was in business meetings. Around her, he lost all his footing.

Seeing his long silence, Dolores lost patience completely. "Oh, forget it," she muttered, turning on her heel.

"Dolores!" Dustin panicked. In a rush, he pulled her into his arms.

The second he wrapped his arms around her, all his restlessness melted away.

He smiled without thinking, breathing in the warmth and scent that belonged only to her.

Dolores stiffened for a moment, then felt her cheeks heat up.

Instinctively, she tried to push him away, but Dustin only tightened his hold.

"Dustin! Let me go!" she said firmly.

But instead of letting go, Dustin clung to her even tighter and said stubbornly, "No. I won't. I've wanted to do

this for so long. Now that I finally have you in my arms, I'm not letting go, even if it kills me!"

Dolores rested her chin lightly on his shoulder, her hands hovering awkwardly at his waist.

As she listened to his honest words, her heart softened against her will.

She almost smiled but quickly looked up at the ceiling, pretending to stay cool. "What do you mean by wanting to hold me? Trying to take advantage of me?" she asked, pretending to tease.

Dustin explained quickly, "No! It's not like that!"

He released her slightly, looking serious. "Dolores, I'm into you. I told you that night. Otherwise... I wouldn't

have slept with you."

Dolores stared into Dustin's honest eyes. Her heart thudded wildly in her chest, even though she kept her face

as calm as ever.

Chapter 754 That Bad Guy Is Bullying Dolores!

"Do you think I'd just sleep with anyone?" Dolores asked, her voice sharp.

Dustin suddenly felt a wave of uncertainty crash over him. "I'm not sure. You were drunk that night," he said carefully.

Dolores rolled her eyes again. "If I was that drunk, I would've been out cold long before anything happened..." she muttered.

She stopped mid-sentence, realizing what she was about to say.

A wave of shyness crept up on her, and she lowered her gaze. Her cheeks flushed a deeper pink, adding a delicate softness to her features.

Dustin's heart skipped a beat. He stared at her, stunned, and asked carefully, "Dolores... Are you saying you have feelings for me too?"

He could hardly believe it.

For days, she had been cold and distant. Every time they spoke, there was an edge in her voice that chipped away at his confidence.

He never imagined she might feel the same way.

Seeing the hesitation flicker across his face, Dolores frowned in frustration.

"What? You doubt I have a thing for you? If that's the case, then why are we even talking?"

She turned to leave.

"Dolores!" Dustin panicked and quickly pulled her back into his arms.

Somehow, they ended up tangled together again.

Dolores struggled to hide the smile tugging at the corners of her mouth.

She had known her answer all along. She had just been waiting for him to be brave enough to come after her.

If Dustin had hesitated a second longer, she would have swallowed her feelings and walked away.

Luckily, he had made his move.

"Dolores, does this mean we're together now?" Dustin asked, still sounding
unsure.

Dolores snapped back to the moment. The word "yes" sat on the tip of her tongue, but she changed it at the last second. "Who said that? You haven't even chased after me properly. If I say yes now, you'll stop cherishing

me in no time."

"I would never!" Dustin blurted out. Then he paused, thinking over her words, and added seriously, "You're right, Dolores. I should prove it to you first."

Dolores smiled, giving his shoulder a light pat. "You've got the green light to chase me now. Do your best," she

said playfully.

Just as she finished speaking, her smile froze. Ahead, near the corner of the wall, she spotted two familiar faces -Caylee and Zander-peeking at them, excitement written all over their faces.

Dolores stiffened in shock.

In an instant, all the sweetness in her heart disappeared. Panic seized her. She knew if Dustin saw Zander's face, everything would fall apart.

Without thinking, she clung tightly to Dustin, hiding her face against him. At the same time, she shot Caylee and Zander a desperate look, mouthing silently, "Go! Leave now!"

Caylee quickly caught on. Her playful grin vanished as she grabbed Zander, ready to sneak away.

But before she could, Zander suddenly shouted, "That bad guy is bullying Dolores!"

Without warning, he charged straight toward them.

Both Caylee and Dolores widened their eyes in horror. Zander had completely misunderstood her silent plea- and now, things were about to spiral out of control.

Chapter 755 I'm Scared!

"Dolores!" Zander shouted, his little face twisted in anger, wishing he could grow up in an instant and punch Dustin for what he thought was bullying Dolores.

Caylee hurried after him, calling anxiously, "Zander!"

Hearing the commotion, Dustin instinctively froze, his curiosity piqued. He began to turn around to see what was happening.

Startled, Dolores quickly pressed his head back down. "Don't look! Just hold on to me, okay?"

Dustin blinked in confusion, then smiled shyly. "I just thought I heard something behind us."

"There's nothing back there. Just me, right in front of you," Dolores said quickly, forcing a calm tone.

But Zander wasn't giving up. Seeing that Dustin was still holding Dolores, his tiny face twisted even more in anger. "You jerk! Let go of Dolores!" he yelled.

This time, Dustin heard it loud and clear. He instinctively let go of Dolores and turned around.

Caylee sensed disaster looming. She rushed forward, scooping Zander into her arms and quickly turning her back to shield his face from Dustin.

"You naughty boy!" she scolded loudly, pretending to be angry. Then, leaning close to Zander's ear, she whispered urgently, "Don't let him see your face! It'll cause big trouble for Mommy! Pretend we don't know Dolores, okay?"

Dolores' heart dropped. She gripped Dustin's arm tightly, feeling his body tense beside her. His brows furrowed, and she could tell he was suspicious.

"What's wrong?" she asked, trying to steer his attention back to her.

But Dustin was already stepping forward, his sharp gaze falling on the child in Caylee's arms. He asked cautiously, "Ma'am, was it your child shouting just now?" Caylee felt a cold sweat break out on her back. Earlier, she and Zander had thought Dustin was Dolores' boyfriend.

Caylee hadn't realized it was Dustin-Collin's best friend.

And she was very aware that Dustin had already seen Zander's face before. If he

put two and two together now. Collin would find out everything

Caylee clutched Zander tighter and shook her head. "No, you must've heard wrong," she said quickly.

She turned, ready to leave.

But Dustin stepped forward again, blocking her way. His sharp eyes caught a glimpse of Zander's face. He frowned. For a second, he could hardly stare, disbelief written all over his face. "This kid he muttered

He turned to Caylee, recognition flashing in his eyes. He remembered her—the woman he had seen at the restaurant with the boy who looked so much like Collin.

"It's you!" Dustin exclaimed.

Dolores' mind went completely blank. She panicked, feeling everything slip out of control.

Without thinking, she rushed over and grabbed Dustin's arm. "What are ye doing? What does this woman and

her child have to do with you?"

Dustin hesitated, still looking between Zander and Dolores. Finally, he spoke in a low voice, "Don't you think

this kid looks a lot like Collin?"

Dolores felt her whole body tense up, her mind scrambling for a response. Beside her, Caylee gripped Zander tighter, her palms clammy with sweat.

Just as the tension reached a breaking point, Zander suddenly burst into tears, his little body shaking as he clung to Caylee. "Mommy, this bad guy is so scary! I'm scared!" he cried out pitifully.

The sound of his wailing shattered Dustin's thoughts.

Caylee reacted quickly, tightening her hold on Zander. She gave Dustin a rushed apology. "Sorry!" Then she hurried away without looking back.

"Hey! Wait a minute!" Dustin called after them, taking a step to chase.

Chapter 756 He Never

Messed Around

Dolores stepped in fast before Dustin could move. An idea hit her right away. "You shouldn't go," she told him. "You scared the kid enough already. Let me go look instead."

This was exactly the chance she had been waiting for-she could finally help Caylee and Zander get away.

Dustin looked confused for a second, then gave a quick nod.

By the time Dustin hung up with Collin, Dolores came back, a little out of breath. She looked him straight in the eye, totally calm. "I couldn't catch them," she said flatly. "She ran off with the kid in her arms."

Dustin paced back and forth, frustrated that Collin had hung up on him. "You saw it, right?" he snapped. "That kid looks exactly like Collin! But Collin-damn it-he won't believe me!"

Dolores knew well that Zander looked like Collin, but what really caught her attention was what Dustin had just said.

A wave of relief washed over her. Thank God-Collin didn't believe any of it! She could finally breathe a sigh of

relief!

Dolores had been freaking out earlier when she saw Caylee show up with Zander. "If Collin doesn't believe it, then maybe the kid just kinda looks like him. Doesn't mean they're related," Dolores said casually. "You think maybe Collin had something going on with another woman before Linsey?"

She narrowed her eyes and stared hard at Dustin, clearly suspicious.

Dustin stammered, "I never said that! Collin's always been straight. He never messed around-before Linsey or

after!"

He added firmly, "Once he married Linsey, he was loyal. No question about it." Dolores pressed her lips together, clearly not buying everything he said.

After all, Dustin was Collin's best friend. Of course he would defend him no matter what.

Either way, she and Caylee had just dodged a major bullet with the whole Zander situation.

Dolores had just started to relax when Dustin suddenly asked, confused, "Wait a second... I swear! heard that kid mention your name."

He looked around slowly, eyebrows drawn together in confusion. "Does he know you?"

Dolores's heart jumped into her throat. She froze for a heartbeat, then quickly snapped, "I don't have anything to do with those people. Don't be ridiculous."

Why did Dustin have to suddenly turn sharp at the worst times?

He was usually blunt and a bit dense-that should have made him easy to mislead, right?

Her firm denial seemed to throw Dustin off. He nodded, looking honestly confused. "Ah, I made a mistake."

He scratched the back of his head and gave a little laugh.

Dolores had no interest in dragging this topic out. She clenched her jaw quietly, then changed the subject. "We

still haven't dealt with us. You said you were going to chase me. So what's the plan, exactly? I'm not some easy prize, you know."

Her words pulled Dustin's attention right back to her.

His face turned bright red, and all that usual tough-guy confidence melted into pure awkwardness.

"I... I need a little time to plan this right," he stuttered. Then he straightened up, his voice firmer.
"Dolores, I won't mess this up. I'm gonna work my ass off to win you over. Just wait."

Dolores looked into his honest, hopeful eyes and couldn't stop the tiny smile that tugged at her lips.

She thought to herself-God, he was such a sweet idiot.

She hadn't really planned on making him chase her for too long anyway. -

Truth was, she had already fallen for him.

Chapter 757 Did You Bring

Zander Too

Linsey hadn't been asleep for long when a gentle warmth stirred her awake, blooming softly in her heart.

It felt like someone had cradled her in quiet tenderness, letting her rest in deep, peaceful sleep.

Without thinking, a soft smile brushed Linsey's lips. Then, a sweet voice broke the stillness-Zenia's, bright with joy. "Mommy! You're up!"

At the sound, Linsey turned her head, her face softening in gentle surprise.

Zenia stood by the hospital bed, leaning close before straightening up. She stretched out her tiny hand, reaching for Linsey's cheek.

"Mommy, does it hurt? Let me kiss it better," she said, her voice pure and earnest.

Linsey parted her lips, ready to answer.

"Zenja, be gentle. Don't hurt your mom," Gorman said softly as he stepped forward. He carefully lifted Zenja

and placed her on a nearby chair.

Linsey's gaze shifted to Gorman, her brow knitting slightly. "Why are you here?"

And he had even brought Zenja along.

Deep down, Linsey wished with all her heart that the children wouldn't find out about her allergic reaction.

But Gorman had made the decision on his own, without so much as a word to her.

As he noticed the flicker of displeasure on Linsey's face, a shadow crossed Gorman's expression.

In a low voice, he explained, "Someone posted a video of your allergic reaction at the restaurant. I was worried, so I brought the kids to see you."

Linsey's eyes widened. "You saw the video? Is it going viral?"

"Don't worry. I had every clip of you taken down immediately I saw it." After a pause, he added, "It looks like someone is trying to sabotage the restaurant."

Linsey lowered her gaze, her heart sinking a little.

If Gorman had seen the video, he must have noticed she wasn't alone. He would have seen Dolores, C
Dustin with her.

', and

But she felt no need to explain. She had no plans to reconnect with Collin, and she owed Gorman no
answers.

Their relationship was never about accounting for every move.

As Linsey wrestled with her thoughts, a sudden chill gripped her. Her brows drew tight as she mapped,
"Did you bring Zander too? Where is he?"

Her heart slammed against her chest.

She didn't know if Collin had left yet. If Gorman had brought Zander here, Collin could run into him at
any

moment.

If Collin saw Zander's face, the truth would explode like a powder keg! Gorman hesitated, but Zenia
quickly spoke up, her voice obedient and clear. "Mommy, Zander said he needs the restroom. Caylee
took him."

Linsey's face darkened. Without a second thought, she pushed herself up, pulling Zenia closer and
swingng her legs over the side of the bed. "I have to find him."

Gorman stepped into her path, blocking her gently but firmly. His voice was steady. "Linsey, you're still
week Stay in bed."

But Linsey couldn't sit still. Fear gnawed at her like a dog with a bone.

Ignoring him, she shot him a fierce glare. Her voice trembled with anger. "Why did you bring the kids here? You said you saw the video. You know-

Before she could finish, Gorman let out a short, cold laugh. He cut her off, his words sharp as knives. "Yes, I know. I saw him. I saw him standing right beside you. I saw him carry you out of that restaurant!"

A slow, bitter smile twisted across his face. His eyes burned with a stubborn,

wounded light. "Tell me, Linsey. "What are you playing at? Are you still hung up on him? Did you come back to Grester just to run back to him?

Chapter 758 I Couldn't Care

Less

Linsey stared at Gorman in disbelief, watching as his face twisted into a near grotesque mask of raw, unfiltered emotion.

As expected, he still thought she might reconcile with Collin.

She should never have felt sympathy for him!

Her breathing quickened, the realization crashing into her with brutal clarity. Gorman was doing this on purpose. After seeing the video of her and Collin, he had deliberately brought the children here, stirring the waters, scheming to create chaos.

"Mommy..." Zenia's small, trembling voice pierced through the thick tension, her words broken by suppressed sobs, a flicker of fear darting across her innocent face.

The sound snapped Linsey back to herself. She scooped the red-eyed Zenia into her arms, holding her tightly. "Sweetheart, it's okay. Everything's alright now."

But Gorman seemed entirely indifferent to the little girl's distress. "Linsey," he started, "let me remind you-he has a new fiancée now. Haven-the daughter of the Walton family. Ivy favors her far more than she ever cared for you. It won't be long before Haven becomes his wife."

"So what?" Linsey shot back coldly. "I couldn't care less."

Gorman let out a low, murky chuckle. "Oh, really? Then what if I told you they're planning to take Zander away from you?"

The words sent her heart plummeting, lurching violently in her chest.

Zenia, quiet until now, stiffened in her arms, her voice rising in alarm. "Who's going to take Zander?"

Gorman arched a brow and crouched beside them, reaching out to smooth Zenia's hair in a mockery of affection.

His touch was soft; his words were like knives. "Zenia, the man you just saw... doesn't he look an awful lot like

Zander?"

"Gorman!" Linsey snapped, her voice trembling with rage as she clamped her cold hands over Zenia's ear

Tears burned at the corners of her eyes. "How dare you say such things to her?"

Yes, Collin had seen Zenia.

But Zenia's features took more after her. Only a discerning eye would catch the subtle resemblance to Collin.

When Collin saw Gorman standing beside Zenia, he would almost certainly assume the child was Gorman's-

never suspecting the truth

After all, at the time of their divorce, he believed she hadn't been pregnant

Coupled with her icy, unapproachable demeanor since then, Com would never dream that she had borne his

children in secret

The thought made Linsey's hands ball into trembling fists.

Gorman had backed her into a corner, leaving her neither a way forward nor a way out.

Because of Haven, she couldn't simply take the children and turn to Collin for help.

Gorman was right-if Collin ever discovered the truth, if Haven so much as whispered a word, he could very well use his power to claim her children.

The man was a founder of the mighty CR Corporation. He held more influence than she could ever hope to fight. Should he choose to move against her, Linsey knew she would be powerless to stop him.

And yet, she couldn't bring herself to fully trust Gorman, not when it meant placing her and her children's safety entirely in his hands.

She saw it with painful clarity now-Gorman wasn't just dangerous. He was deadly.

He would use her children without a second thought, cornering her, forcing her beneath his temporary control, all in service of his own twisted goals.

Gorman met her smoldering glare with a smile-a smile so deceptively tender it made her blood run cold.

Chapter 759 I've Always Been Myself With You

"Linsey, you're scaring Zenia. We should watch our words around the children," Gorman said softly, keeping his voice as gentle as a whisper.

He finished with a smile that didn't reach his eyes, then turned to Zenia. "You're such a smart girl. I'm sure you understood what I meant, didn't you?"

Zenia's face twisted in confusion. It was clear she didn't understand the meaning behind his words. "Gorman..."

Linsey pulled Zenia tightly into her arms, shielding her like a mother hen. Her voice came sharp and tense. "That's enough. Stop talking."

But Gorman only chuckled, cool as ever. "Linsey, if you plan to keep the children away from Collin, you might want to warn them. What if one day, Zenia and Zander choose to leave you for him? What will you do then?"

His words hit Zenia like a bolt from the blue. She clung to Linsey, tears welling up fast. "Zander and I would never leave Mommy! Never!" she cried out, her voice breaking as sobs shook her tiny body.

She looked up at Linsey with desperate eyes. "Mommy, we promise we'll be good. Don't send us away. Please?"

Linsey's heart twisted painfully. Her throat felt tight as she knelt, gently wiping Zenia's tears away. "I would never leave you, sweetheart. No one can ever take you away from me. Don't be scared."

"But Gorman said..." Zenia whimpered, still trembling.

Gorman's face shifted suddenly, softening as he knelt down too. His voice turned smooth, almost sweet. "Zenja, just stay sharp. As long as you stay away from that bad man, he won't take you and Zander away from your mom."

Linsey didn't stay at the hospital much longer. After picking up her medication, she was discharged within

hours.

With no real home to go to, she and Caylee returned to the hotel they were using for now.

Gorman carried the sleeping Zenja inside, cradling her like a fragile doll. He laid her gently on the bed and pulled the blanket over her with care, moving as quietly as a shadow.

Linsey stood by the door, arms crossed, watching him with cold, sharp eyes. There was no warmth in her gaze - only bitter scorn.

When Gorman finally stepped out and shut the door softly behind him, Linsey spoke, her voice like ice. "Gorman, sometimes I wonder... Who are you, really, beneath all that charm?"

At her words, Gorman arched an eyebrow, amused. His eyes locked onto hers, playful yet dangerous.

"Linsey, I've always been myself with you. You're the one who refuses to see me as I am just look at yourself right now. I must say, I enjoy this - having your full attention."

hide it. Through gritted teeth, she spat, "I'm

Disgust rose in Linsey like a bitter tide. She shuddered, unable to watch him because she didn't trust him. She needed to know what he was planning for her, for her children."

Gorman tilted his head, acting like he was puzzled. "Linsey, you wound me. Why would I ever hurt you or your

little ones?"

As he spoke, he stepped closer, his face wearing a mask of false tenderness that made Linsey's skin crawl

Her heart pounded like a drum in her chest. Every instinct screamed danger.

Without thinking, she stepped back fast, almost stumbling in her rush to get away from him.

Chapter 760 I Can't Stand The Sight Of Them

"Linsey, haven't I made my feelings clear enough for you? Do you really think I could ever hurt you?" Gorman asked softly, a slight frown tugging at his brow.

Linsey's fists tightened at her sides.

She made a silent vow. If Gorman dared try anything, she would fight him with every ounce of strength she had left.

But Gorman seemed completely unmoved by her defiance. He looked at her with a soft, almost tender expression before going on, "As for you and Collin's children..."

He let out a small, mocking laugh. "I've never cared about them. In truth, I can't stand the sight of them. Any kindness I showed was only because of you."

Shock washed over Linsey, leaving her wide-eyed.

For four long years, every time Gorman had been around the children, he had been patient and kind-gentle in ways she had never seen before.

And now he claimed it was all an act? A cold performance just to stay close to her?

Had he been planning this from the moment he asked her to go abroad with him?

But why?

Linsey couldn't wrap her mind around it. What could possibly be worth such a long game?

Gorman's voice turned cold, flat as stone, yet it still sent a chill crawling down her spine.

"Zenja, at least, is easy on the eyes. She looks so much like you did as a child. Being around her feels like I spending time with a younger version of you."

He paused, his face twisting with brief disgust. "But your precious son... He's a pain in the ass. Had it not been that I was trying to please you, I wouldn't have given Collin's son a second glance."

He let out a sigh, hollow and empty. "Oh, Linsey... Why did you have to end up with fraternal twins? Your son is the spitting image of Collin. He should never have been born."

The sharp crack of Linsey's hand against his face broke the air like a gunshot, leaving a heavy silence behind.

Linsey stood there, breathing hard, her hand throbbing with the force of the blow.

She watched as a red mark bloomed across Gorman's cheek. She knew then- she had hit him with everything

she had.

Gorman tilted his head slightly, unmoving for a long, tense moment. Then he slowly ran his tongue over the corner of his mouth where it was beginning to swell

"You really are heartless," he murmured, his voice dripping with a fake sadness that made Linney's skin crawl.

Her voice came out rough and shaking "Gorman, you've already shown me exactly who you are. Drop the act. Just say what you want. Let's stop wasting time."

For a heartbeat, Gorman's eyes lit up. He spun toward her, desperation lighting up his face. "Marry me, Linsey. I want you. No matter what it takes,"

Linsey's eyes narrowed. A bitter laugh slipped from her lips. "After everything you just said, you actually think I'd marry you?"

But Gorman's face didn't even twitch. Instead, a strange calmness settled over him, like a man who had already made peace with madness. "Linsey, you were never truly willing to be with me, were you?"

Her face hardened, almost imperceptibly.

Gorman leaned in, pressing the words between them like a final card on the table. "And that's why I had to take steps you might not like. As long as you just agree to marry me, I'm cool if you have no feelings for me."