

Zillionaire 701

Chapter 701 I Don't Want It!

At that moment, Gorman lifted his paddle once more and declared in a harsh tone, "\$1.1 billion."

A collective gasp filled the room.

"Look at Mr. Green challenging Mr. Riley for the Star of the Desert!"

"Wow, this just heated up considerably!"

"Mr. Green has the mighty Green Group backing him, making him a formidable contender. He might truly have what it takes to compete for this necklace. After all, he just won the bid for Aurora's champion design, and Mr. Riley was bidding in that round as well."

"Actually, Mr. Riley stepped back from that earlier auction not because of a lack of interest, but seemingly, he

wasn't all that committed to winning."

"He yielded on Aurora's design due to Ms. Walton's preferences. If Ms. Walton sets her heart on this necklace, he'll surely go to great lengths to secure it for her!"

Meanwhile, Linsey was oblivious to the surrounding murmurs. She stared at Gorman, dumbfounded, before snapping out of her daze.

"Have you lost your mind? You can't casually bid \$1.1 billion as if it's just spare change!" Linsey hissed under

her breath.

Gorman's response was serious as he met her astonished look. "You admire this piece, so I must get it for you."

Shock and disbelief clouded Linsey's features as she struggled to grasp his rash generosity.

"I don't want it!" she exclaimed, her tone desperate. "I've told you before, I don't even like this necklace. Please, don't continue bidding on it. I won't take it, even if you win."

She paused briefly, then averted her eyes. "If you intend to gift it to someone else, that's your choice. You're free to spend your money however you see fit."

Gorman's expression softened into a melancholy smile as he quietly urged, "Linsey, there's no one else I'd rather give it to. Regardless of your acceptance, my first task is to secure this necklace."

He then gazed towards Collin and Haven, his look inscrutable as he pondered their next move.

"Collin is aiming for Haven with his bids, right?" Gorman asked slowly, then turned to Linsey. "Tell me would you prefer to win this necklace, me or Collin?"

Linsey shivered as she met Gorman's seemingly cheerful expression, a sudden fear creeping over her. "You..."

Her voice trailed off as Collin announced his next bid. "\$1.3 billion."

The crowd, now used to the rising stakes, showed no signs of shock at the new figure.

Gorman's gaze remained locked on Linsey. He was determined to hear her response. Without breaking eye contact, he lifted his paddle once more. "\$1.5 billion."

He was determined to match Collin's bid for bid if necessary.

"\$1.7 billion," Collin said quickly.

The price had soared well beyond the intrinsic value of the Star of the Desert, reaching sums few could contemplate affording.

It seemed that both Collin and Gorman understood precisely what the other wanted. This wasn't merely about a necklace anymore. The outcome of this bid seemed to carry a meaning far greater than the necklace itself.

Linsey, feeling the tension, finally spoke firmly. "Gorman, this needs to stop. The bid is already at \$1.7 billion.

That's an immense amount, even for you."

She took a breath, hesitating for a moment before continuing, "You already secured my champion piece today,

for which I am deeply thankful."

Chapter 702 Perhaps We Should Stop Bidding For It

Gorman's lips curved into a smile that looked more genuine than the previous ones.

"Really?" he asked, a lazy smile spreading across his face. "You still haven't answered my question, Linsey. 1

really want to know. After all, it's your answer that will decide if I keep bidding

"\$1.7 billion, going once?" the auctioneer called out.

Without hesitation, Gorman raised his paddle and said, "\$1.9 billion."

A look of irritation flashed across Linsey's face.

She immediately looked away from Gorman and looked straight ahead.

After all, the money wasn't coming from her pocket.

A look of disappointment curled Gorman's lips as he saw her reaction.

"\$2.1 billion," said Collin.

This made Gorman's frown deepen even more.

Linsey hadn't been wrong. It would be hard for him to come up with such an amount.

Yet he couldn't seem to be able to let Collin walk away with something Linsey liked.

"\$2.3 billion," Gorman said in a voice that seemed unsure.

Haven, all smiles, turned to Collin and softly said, "Collin, the price has gone high enough. Perhaps we should stop bidding for it."

Collin didn't turn to Haven, so he missed the look on her face and failed to realize her misunderstanding.

Gaze steadily fixed ahead, he said, "That's not an option. I have to win the Star of the Desert."

It had been a long time since Collin had seen Linsey's face light up like that.

That was how he knew she liked the Star of the Desert and why he was determined to win it for her.

Even if she had started a family, he still wanted to get the necklace for Linsey.

Without further ado, Collin said, "\$2.7 billion."

Gorman's face twitched, and he glared daggers at Collin.

His resentment for Collin didn't just stem from the fact that they were competing for the Star of the Desert. It was more because he knew all too well that Linsey couldn't forget Collin.

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Letting Collin overpay for the Star of the Desert was a small way to vent his anger. After all, he knew that Linsey would never take anything from Collin,

He had noticed that every time Linsey saw Collin, she immediately grew sad.

Gorman really didn't understand what about Collin made him unforgettable to Linsey even though four years

had passed.

Gorman grew even angrier at this thought.

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Chapter 703 I Could Tell

She Really Wanted It

To Linsey, there was no doubt-Collin's sky-high bid on the Star of the Desert tonight had nothing to do with the necklace itself. It was all for Haven.

"Sold right here, \$2.7 billion." The gavel fell with a firm crack, prompting a swell of applause that rolled through the venue like thunder. "Ladies and gentlemen, congratulations to Mr. Riley, winner of the Star of the Desert!"

The crowd erupted, a cascade of claps and cheers echoing off the crystal chandeliers.

Gorman turned to Collin with a tight smile. "Collin, what a shame. I'd hoped to win that necklace for my companion. She fell for it the moment she laid eyes on it."

Collin's face betrayed nothing. He met Gorman's gaze squarely, but after a moment, his eyes shifted sharply toward Linsey. "I'm sorry," he said smoothly, "but there's someone important to me, too. I could tell she really wanted it."

Linsey's lips curled in a silent scoff.

Of course, he was talking about Haven. The woman hadn't even tried to be subtle-she had flat-out told him she wanted it. Two point seven billion dollars. Linsey didn't know whether to be stunned or bitter. Collin had never been this generous when she was his wife four years ago. The contrast was staggering.

She watched him now with cold clarity. He was a man clearly moved on, so thoroughly enchanted by Haven that he was. willing to splurge extravagantly just to keep her smiling.

The auction drew to a close, but the celebration carried on, spilling into the adjacent ballroom with soft jazz, clinking glasses, and glowing candlelight.

Since Collin claimed the Star of the Desert, Haven had been smiling from ear to ear. She was over the moon, completely forgetting the warning he had given her in the corridor earlier.

Though Collin might harbor lingering feelings for his ex-wife-but tonight, it was she who stood at his side.

She believed that soon, she would erase Linsey's presence from his world entirely.

"Collin," she said with a bright smile, lifting her glass to his, "a toast to you. Thank you for taking such good care of me tonight."

He clinked his glass to hers with a composed smile. "No need to thank me. My grandmother asked me to keep an eye on you. If you want to thank anyone, thank her."

Across the room, Linsey stood still, her gaze locked on the sight of the two of them standing together-so casual, so intimate.

Her face was unreadable. She guessed she would hear the news of Collin and Haven's engagement soon.

She looked away sharply, trying to suppress the sudden tightness in her chest.

With Gorman called away on urgent business, she was spared the need for small talk.

She set her wine glass down, her decision made. She had had enough of the charade. She slipped away from the crowd and headed toward the restroom.

It was empty when she entered, so with a slow breath, she pulled off her mask, as if shedding the suffocation of the night.

Leaning against the cool marble sink, she exhaled-deeply, fully-feeling the weight of the evening press against her ribs.

She washed her hands slowly, and when she finally lifted her eyes to the mirror, she was taken aback.

Heavy foundation masked her complexion. Her eyes were bold, lined and shadowed in a way that hardened her gaze. Her lips were painted a vivid, fearless red.

She blinked, then gave a faint, dry smile.

For a moment, she had forgotten just how dramatic her makeup was tonight. It had been a deliberate choice-her mask, her disguise. She was so far removed from who she normally was.

The longer she stared, the stranger it felt.

She considered washing it off before leaving, but her phone buzzed from deep within her purse.

She dried her hands, picked up her mask, and walked out of the restroom.

Chapter 704 Are You With

Gorman Now

When Linsey saw Zenia's name flashing on the screen, a tender warmth immediately softened her eyes.

She picked up without hesitation. "Hello, sweetheart."

"Mommy! I miss you so, so much! When are you coming home?" Zenia's voice, delicate and full of longing, fluttered through the speaker like a breeze.

Linsey stepped into the hushed corridor and wandered toward the quiet end. Her voice dropped to a gentle murmur. "I will be home soon. You two be good and wait for me, alright?"

The sweetness in Zenia's reply made Linsey's heart ache in the most beautiful way.

"Mommy, Zander and I are being really good. We're doing everything Caylee tells us."

From the background, she could just make out Zander's eager little voice. "Zenia! I want to talk to Mommy too!"

Zenia paused, then switched to her most solemn, grown-up tone. "Okay, I'll let you talk to Mommy for a little while."

Linsey let out a soft, breathy chuckle, her heart full. Zander's voice came next, filled with earnest concern. "Mommy, did you eat yet? Are you hungry?"

She hadn't even thought about food until that moment—but now that he mentioned it, the emptiness in her stomach made itself known. Still, she smiled through the warmth in her chest.

"It's alright, sweetheart. I will wait. I'll eat with you and Zenia when I get back," Linsey responded.

Zander giggled, then practically burst with excitement. "Mommy, guess what! Zenia and I learned how to bake cookies with Caylee! When you come home, you have to try them!"

Before Linsey could respond, Zenia's scandalized little protest rang out. "Zander! I told you it was a surprise! Why'd you tell Mommy?!"

Linsey laughed aloud, her heart swelling with joy. "It's okay, darling. I'm already surprised—and so happy! The two of you baked cookies? That's amazing. I can't wait to taste them when I get home."

The call went on a little longer, full of sweet exchanges and giggles, until Linsey gently coaxed the kids to say goodnight.

As the screen dimmed and the call ended, she stared at the fading glow with a soft smile, all the loneliness she had felt earlier dissolving like sugar in tea.

She realized, in that moment, there was nothing to feel sad about. With Zenia and Zander in her life, she had everything she needed. They were her joy, her anchor, her home.

As for Collin... she exhaled quietly, the decision settling with surprising ease. He could do whatever he pleased. It had nothing to do with her anymore,

Linsey took a long breath, steadying herself. Reinvigorated, she turned to leave- only to come face to face with a pair of eyes watching her.

"Ah!" A soft gasp escaped her lips.

Collin stood a few steps away, expression unreadable, his gaze heavy with something she couldn't quite place.

Her breath hitched. She hadn't expected to see him-not here, not now. She wondered if he had heard part of her

conversation.

A ripple of unease passed through her as her thoughts scrambled.

She opened her mouth, ready to say something, but his low voice cut in first-quiet and weighty.

"Linsey," he said, voice low and raw, "tell me."

The simplicity of the words struck like a whip, the undertone sharp with accusation and uncertainty. She froze, a chill running down her spine.

Her disguise was gone. There was no mask hiding her face. Even with all the carefully applied makeup, anyone who had truly known her would recognize her, let alone Collin.

She straightened, steadying her voice into something cold and composed. "What do you mean?"

Collin's gaze darkened, every word that followed thick with restrained emotion.

"Are you with Gorman now?" he asked, his voice cracking slightly, as if each syllable cost him.

Chapter 705 I Knew It Was

You

Snapped back to the present by those words, Linsey couldn't help but find the entire situation absurd.

A smile played on her lips, heavy with irony.

"Collin," she said, addressing him directly for the first time in years.

Collin's eyes welled up, emotion brimming as he struggled to hold back tears.

"Linsey, it's really you. I knew it was you." Overcome with emotion, he stepped toward her, his voice brimming with hope.

"You've truly come back."

Instinctively, Linsey stepped backward, creating distance between them. Her voice was frosty, her demeanor distant as she responded, "We've been divorced for four years. My current relationships are no longer your concern, are they?"

Linsey reflected on the fact that Collin had just spent 2.7 billion on the Star of the Desert for Haven, clearly indicating

where his affections lay.

During her four-year absence from Grester, Collin, as the founder of CR Corporation, was inevitably surrounded by many

successful and appealing women.

She was convinced that had she not returned unexpectedly, Collin might well have erased her from his memory.

The audacity of him now, questioning her about her personal life, struck her as both ironic and ludicrous.

As these thoughts ran through her mind, her eyes glowed with the threat of tears, yet she sternly repressed them.

She refused to let Collin affect her any longer and was determined to do everything she could to move on from him.

But Collin was persistent, his voice a soft but firm plea. "You haven't answered my question, Linsey. Are you with Gorman

now? Did you really spend these past four years together?"

"Yes," Linsey responded coldly, without a moment's pause.

She maintained her poise, determined not to give herself away. "I'm with Gorman now. Does that answer your question?"

Collin's face hardened, his eyebrows drawing together as a cold realization washed over him.

Linsey, sensing his doubt, added more forcefully, "I left Grester with Gorman four years ago. Since then, I've been abroad

with him..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the air between them shifted dramatically.

Collin's lips crashed against hers in a kiss full of desperate longing, cutting off her words and overwhelming her senses.

Shock registered in Linsey's eyes, her body momentarily paralyzed by the unexpected intensity of his kiss.

She raised her hands to push him away, but Collin's strong grip on her head and waist held her tightly in place, leaving her

unable to break free.

"Let go!" Linsey's voice was muffled against his lips as she struggled in vain.

In a sudden burst of defiance, Linsey bit down hard on Collin's lip.

Collin groaned through clenched teeth, his hold finally easing.

Taking advantage of his brief moment of weakness, Linsey pushed him back forcefully.

Then, without a word, she delivered a sharp slap across his face, the sound echoing sharply.

Collin's head turned from the force of her slap, the sting snapping him to reality.

The sudden sting that struck his cheek snapped him back to reality, clearing the haze from his mind.

In an instant, Collin grasped the gravity of his actions, and regret swept over him.

Collin stood frozen, staring at Linsey, who was breathing heavily, visibly shaken by her agitation. His eyes reflected a

mixture of apology and conflicting emotions.

Chapter 706 I've Been Looking Everywhere For...

Linsey slowly collected herself as she clenched her hand into a fist.

"Sorry..." Collin said, his voice faltering, his usual poise replaced by a look of defeat.

Linsey cut him off, her expression empty, as she said firmly, "Let me be clear once more. Gorman and I have a strong bond.

I need you to keep your distance from my life."

At her words, Collin's face drained of emotion.

He inhaled deeply, his lips trembling, unable to speak, his breaths uneven and heavy in the silence.

Eventually, Collin turned and walked away, each step laden with the weight of his

sorrow.

His retreating figure visibly crumbled under the emotional strain.

Turning away, Linsey felt a lump form in her throat..

She averted her gaze, her eyes stinging with tears she fought to hold back.

A profound heaviness settled on her chest, constricting her breathing.

Bending slightly, Linsey felt drained, her hands gripping the railing to prevent herself from falling.

Why did Collin insist on confronting her? What right did he think he had? Why couldn't he let her be?

Despite his affections for another, why did he continue to bother her?

Confusion swirled in Linsey's mind, the barrage of thoughts intensifying her headache.

The emotional torment radiated through her, her entire body throbbing with pain. Finally, Linsey staggered away, caught a taxi, and headed back to her hotel alone. The minute she entered her room, her phone immediately rang-it was Gorman. "Linsey, where have you been? I've been looking everywhere for you." There was a trace of worry in Gorman's voice as he

spoke.

Just then, Caylee emerged with a welcoming smile, ready to greet Linsey.

However, the perplexed and distant look on Linsey's face made her halt mid-step, unsure of how to proceed.

It was apparent that something was wrong with Linsey.

Her hair was tousled, her eyes swollen and red, and her gaze distant.

Clutching her phone tightly, Linsey looked downward. When she finally spoke, her voice was hoarse and almost

unrecognizable.

"I'm sorry. I've made it back to the hotel." She compressed her lips, then added, "I'm just extremely exhausted, that's all."

Gorman waited a moment before responding in a forced calm tone, "Alright, I'm relieved you made it there safely."

He paused, concern lacing his voice. "Please, try to rest, okay?"

"Okay," Linsey murmured softly, then quickly hung up the phone. "Linsey..." Caylee said tentatively.

Linsey forced a smile and said, "I'm fine. Please keep an eye on the kids. I need to take a shower."

As Linsey retreated to her room, Caylee stood watching, her concern deepening.

Caylee was about to go check on the children in the next room when her phone buzzed.

A message from Gorman popped up.

Caylee slipped into a corner to read the message more carefully.

Shock registered on her face as she read, her eyes widening.

How could Gorman consider such an action?

Trying to steady her racing heart, Caylee typed back quickly, "Mr. Green, I can't do this..."

Almost immediately, Gorman responded with a terse threat. "If you refuse, remember, I can withdraw support for your

grandmother's medical care at any moment."

Chapter 707 Can We Help You With Anything, Cayl...

Caylee's face drained of color as she read Gorman's message.

She clenched her teeth and wrung her hands.

After a few moments, Caylee took a deep breath to relax herself and then texted back, "I got it."

She had reached the door of the guest bedroom when it swung open from within, revealing two small figures in front of

her.

"Caylee, we thought we just heard Mommy's voice," Zenia said.

Zander saw the purse by the entryway and pointed at it, saying, "Look, that's Mommy's purse. She's back!"

Before Caylee could say a word, the two children dashed towards Linsey's room. "Mommy! Are you in there?"

"Come out and have some cookies with us!"

Caylee stood rooted to where she stood as she watched the children pat the door

to the master bedroom. Suddenly a lump rose in her throat.

If it were any other day, she would have gently led the kids away and not let them disturb Linsey when she was in a bad mood

However, Gorman's message to her made Caylee hold back.

It wasn't long before Linsey opened the door. She had on a bathrobe and no makeup. Her hair, too, was still damp.

She crouched down and gently said to the children, "I haven't showered yet. How about you wait for me to finish, and then we can have cookies together?"

Zenia reached out and touched Linsey's damp hair. "Dry your hair quickly, Mommy, or you'll catch a cold."

Linsey smiled warmly at her and said, "I will, sweetie. Thank you for reminding me."

She then took both children by the hand and said to Caylee, who still stood there in a daze, "Could you take the kids to the dining room for me? I'll be there soon."

Caylee finally snapped out of her daze and hurried towards Linsey and the kids. "Do you want anything to eat, Linsey? The little ones already had some milk earlier."

Linsey looked thoughtful for a moment before finally replying, "I'd like some pasta if you don't mind."

"Of course," Caylee said, not meeting Linsey's gaze. Once Linsey went back into the bedroom, Caylee led the two children to the dining room.

"Can we help you with anything, Caylee?" Zander asked sweetly.

"We know how to do a lot of things now. We could help you cook pasta for Mommy," Zenia chimed in.

Caylee couldn't help but laugh. "In that case, I'll leave it to my two little chefs to help me wash some vegetables."

Not long afterwards, Linsey came out freshly washed, and Caylee had finished preparing the pasta.

The two children sat obediently at the table. They had placed cookies next to the pasta.

This brought a smile to Linsey's face.

She walked over to the table and sat down. "Thank you for the yummy pasta and cookies," she said.

"Have some to eat, Mommy. You must be hungry," Zenia said.

Linsey nodded, then picked up a fork and began to eat.

Zander watched her intently for a while before saying, "Mommy, Zenia and I washed the vegetables on your pasta. They are super clean."

Linsey looked up at Zander.

His striking resemblance to Collin brought a flood of memories rushing back to her.

Chapter 708 Wás Mommy Crying Earlier

Collin had once prepared meals for Linsey with similar care, looking at her with anticipation.

Tears welled up in Linsey's eyes, heating up until they blurred her vision.

As she bowed her head, a lone tear dropped onto her dinner plate.

Linsey quickly composed herself, attempting to brush the tears aside.

Yet, her children's keen observation had not missed her distress.

"Mommy, are you okay?" Zenia asked, her voice laced with concern, her bright eyes clouding with worry.

Zenia climbed onto her chair, stretching her small hand to touch Linsey's cheek.

Meanwhile, Zander didn't waste a moment; he scurried to get some tissues and came rushing back. "Let me

help, Mommy."

Linsey had been keeping herself composed, but watching the two children care for her so gently made her emotions swell even more.

The next second, a quiet, strangled sob slipped from her lips before she could stop it.

It was quick and tightly held back.

Linsey drew in a trembling breath, forcing herself to speak past the weight pressing against her chest. In a voice tinged with rasp, she said, "I'm alright, sweethearts. I just swallowed wrong. I'm not crying."

With a faint sigh, she forced a smile and reached for a cookie, taking a slow bite. "Delicious! You've both done such a wonderful job. These cookies are perfect!"

Zenia's face lit up with a joyful grin. "I'm glad you like them, Mommy! Have some more, please!"

Together with the children, Linsey continued her meal, their presence comforting her.

"Caylee, could you please take Zenia and Zander to bed? I'll handle the cleanup," Linsey murmured gently.

Caylee, mindful of a request Gorman had earlier made, complied without objection and guided the children to their bedrooms.

Once the bedroom door clicked shut, Zenia's small voice was barely audible as

she looked up at Caylee. "Caylee, was Mommy crying earlier?"

Zander was more assertive. "I'm sure of it. Mommy was crying."

Caylee was taken aback by their acute observations.

13:28

She knew Linsey had struggled to suppress her emotions, hoping to shield the children from her sorrow.

If this had happened in the past, Caylee would have respected Linsey's wishes and skillfully sidestepped the children's curious questions.

Considering Zenia and Zander's young age, barely four, redirecting their focus would normally be straightforward.

However, Caylee's face took on a serious expression as she gathered the children close on the couch, speaking in hushed tones. "You both noticed Mommy's tears, didn't you?"

Zander nodded and said, "Yes, I'm certain. Mommy cried. I think she even looked at me just as she began to

cry."

A shadow of concern crossed Zander's features. "Caylee, did I upset Mommy somehow?"

Zenia interjected earnestly, "If we did anything to make Mommy sad, we want to say sorry!"

Touched by their sincerity and concern, Caylee felt a wave of affection and regret. She ruffled their hair affectionately.

Drawing in a deep breath, she whispered, "Tonight, your mom and Gorman attended a significant event. She was cheerful at first, but their evening changed after an unexpected encounter."

Intrigued, Zander's eyes grew wide. "Who did they meet?"

Chapter 709 Do You Know Who The Guy Is

Caylee felt a headache coming on as she pondered over the orders Gorman had given her.

He seemed to have grown even more unscrupulous, stooping so low that he used children to achieve his goal.

However, at the thought of her hospitalized grandmother, she realized that she was out of options. "That guy must really be terrible. He hurt your mom then and made her sad. Tonight she saw him again, and this must be upsetting her."

Caylee paused shortly, then continued, "Tonight, Linsey wanted that necklace, and Gorman wanted to buy it for her, but that bad man took it away from her. He is a really awful man. Your mom wouldn't be upset if it

weren't for him."

It was easy for Caylee to sound serious to two four-year-olds if she deepened her voice a little.

After all, the victim of this wicked man was their dear mother, Linsey.

As expected, Zander's face twisted into a look of anger, while Zenia seemed quite sad.

"That guy is so mean. Why does he bully Mommy?" Zenia asked, her voice trembling.

Caylee, seeing that Zenia was on the verge of tears, said soothingly, "Don't cry, sweetheart. Linsey would only worry more if you cry."

Zander nodded and said, "Caylee is right. We can't cry, or we'll make Mommy more sad."

This seemed to calm Zenia down. She sniffed and took Zander's hand. "What can we do to make Mommy happy again?"

Zander looked to Caylee and asked, "Do you know who the guy is?"

Caylee took out her phone and showed them a picture of Collin. "This is the bad man, Collin Riley. He's the founder of CR Corporation here in Grester and is a very powerful man. That's why Linsey couldn't fight back even though he bullied her."

Caylee carefully watched the children's expressions as she spoke.

Both Zander and Zenia stared at the picture with what could be said to be anger. Zander seemed more angry than his sister.

Caylee had never seen that kind of look on Zander's face since he was born.

She sighed to herself.

She knew this was exactly what Gorman wanted, to make Linsey's children hate Collin.

That way, even if Linsey wanted to get back together with him, the kids wouldn't allow it.

Caylee knew that Zenia and Zander had come to love and trust Gorman.

Zenia even called Gorman Daddy when no one was around.

Given how much Linsey loved her children, she would think twice about being with Collin so as not to upset

them.

And with Haven still in the picture, even if Linsey wasn't ready to accept Gorman now, she might have to change her mind.

Gorman knew that since Linsey had just returned to Grester, it was normal for old feelings to be rekindled after she ran into Collin again after so many years.

His plan now was to eliminate any chance of Linsey going back to Collin.

It didn't matter to him that he had to use two children to further his agenda.

Chapter 710 Just Take A Look At The Couple

Linsey was left feeling miserable after her unexpected meeting with Collin again.

Meanwhile, Dolores had pulled Dustin away from the banquet hall and was now wandering the hotel halls with

him.

Dustin, after seemingly wandering the halls with no purpose, finally asked, "Where exactly are you taking me?" Dolores, on the other hand, was thinking of how to erase Zander completely from his memory, only to realize that was impossible.

Suddenly an idea popped into her head. Dolores in that moment decided to distract Dustin with something even more exciting

She glanced back at Dustin and said, "Have a little patience. It's not every day I take a guy out for a walk. You should cherish a moment as rare as this."

Dustin's eyes lit up upon hearing this. However, that didn't last long, as he suddenly looked away awkwardly. He scratched his head, then asked in a voice barely above a whisper, "Is this your first time out on a night date

with a guy?"

"I'm sorry?" Dolores asked, turning back.

Too embarrassed to repeat himself, Dustin replied, "It's nothing

Scanning the empty environment, he asked, "Are we just going to keep wandering about? Shouldn't we be heading back to the banquet hall? There's still an auction coming up."

"Auctions are so boring," Dolores said dismissively.

It was then she noticed a crowd gathered not far away. "What's going on over there?"

Dustin took the lead and went ahead of Dolores. After a good gaze, he finally said, "It looks like a wedding."

"Someone's having a wedding outdoors this late?" Dolores asked.

Faint music could be heard coming from the crowd.

"It seems to be an outdoor wedding with a dance party vibe. It's more of a big celebration with friends than a traditional ceremony," Dustin explained.

"You sure know a lot about this," Dolores commented thoughtfully.

Then she smirked and teased, "I bet your wedding would just be as laid-back and fun as this one."

Dustin smiled back and replied, "Not just me. I think you would enjoy a wedding like this too."

Dolores was surprised by his statement.

She stared at the crowd and could see the group of men and women dancing joyfully with the bride in the

center.

Even from the distance, Dolores could tell how happy the bride was on her big day.

She smiled at this, but her smile soon disappeared when she tried to image herself in the same situation.

Instead a bitter smile tugged at her lips, and she said, "Marriage just isn't in the cards for me."

Dustin was shocked to hear her say this. "Why not?" he asked.

Dolores hesitated. She seemed on the verge of actually answering his question. However, she instead said, "I just don't want to. I don't have to have a reason." For some reason Dustin felt a tightness in his chest as a result of her words. Trying to convince her otherwise, he said, "Just take a look at the couple. They look so happy. What could be better than getting to marry the one you love